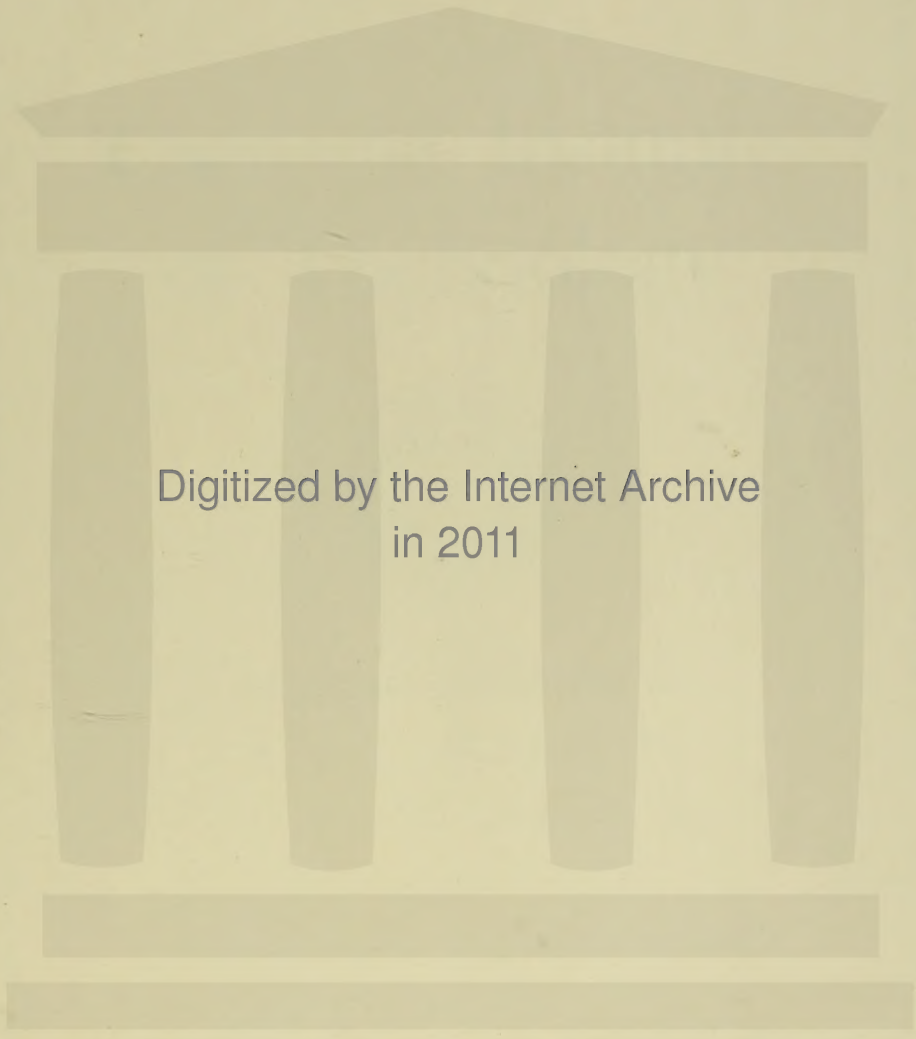
CARNEGIE SONG BOOK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SONGS

of the

Carnegie Institute of Technology

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

Henry L. Bunker, '30

Thomas W. Lippert, '30

AND

Members of the Tri-Publications Staff

Published by Tri-Publications

Under Authorization of Student Council

1930

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Thomas W. Lippert - Business Manager
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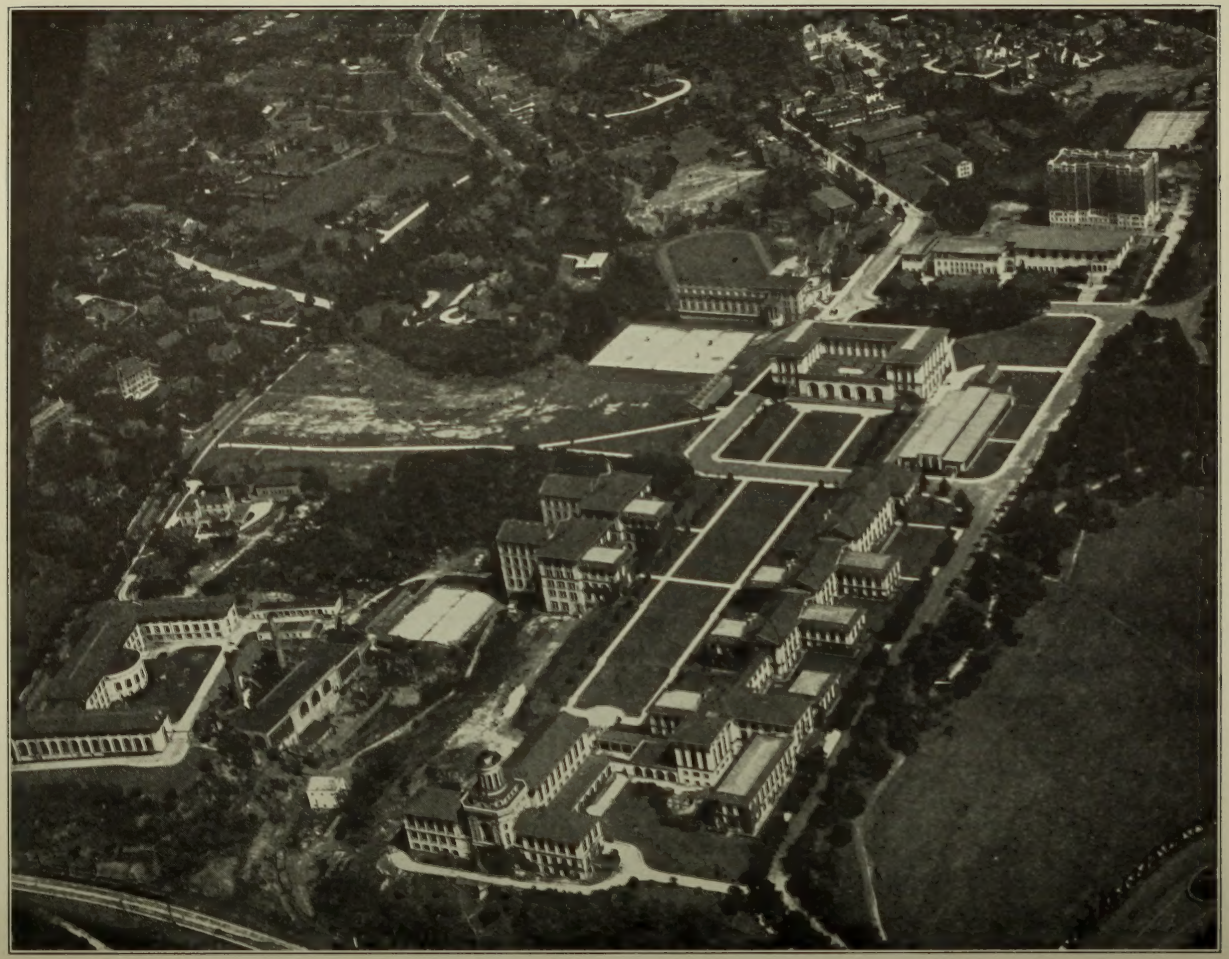
FOREWORD

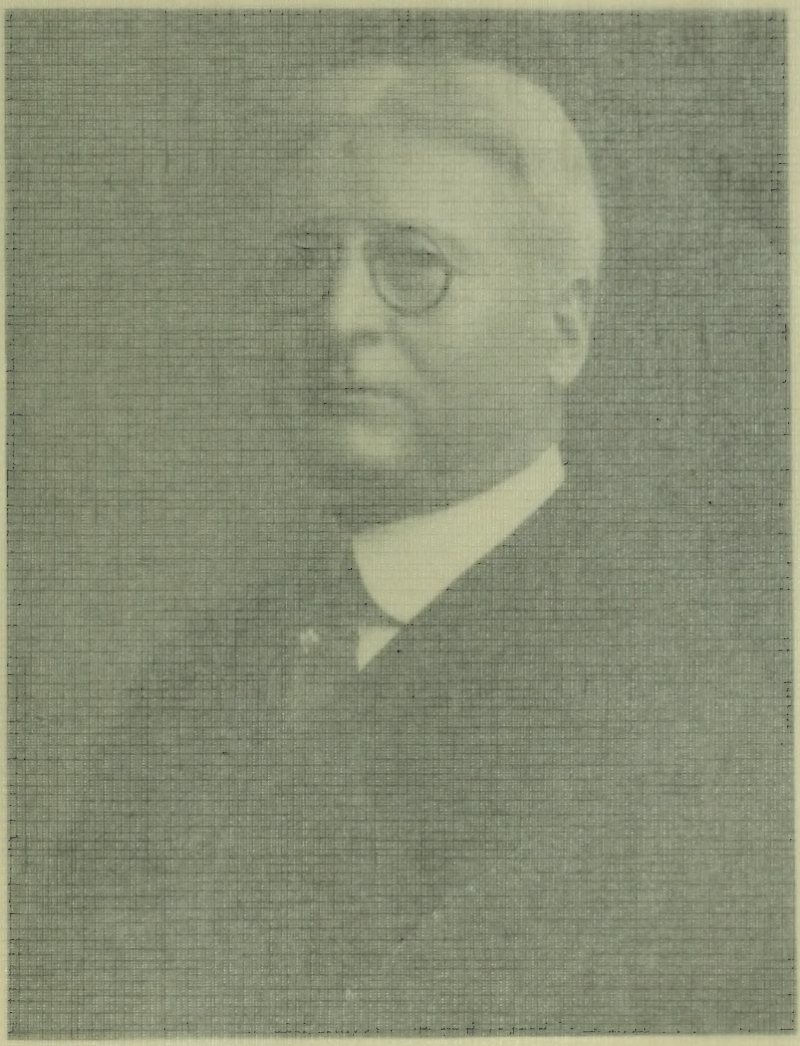
Early in the year of 1921 work was started in an attempt to collect and publish a book of distinctive Carnegie songs. The year 1924 saw the culmination of various students' efforts in the compilation of the material at hand and the printing of the first Carnegie Song Book. The greater portion of the work was done by the "Carnegie Tartan" staff, and the first book, although quite small, met with immediate approval.

During several succeeding years a few reprints were made, but five years later found it practically impossible to obtain a copy of the book. There was a decided need for such a book, but it was generally admitted that reprints of the old book would be unsatisfactory, as it contained too many obsolete numbers, and did not contain the newer Carnegie music.

Early in 1929, H. L. Bunker and T. W. Lippert were urged by members of the Administration and Student Council to publish a new and completely revised song book. Work was begun and this, the first edition of the revised book, is the result of their efforts. A number of the old songs were omitted because they were seldom used, while the fraternity music was incorporated to give the book a greater campus appeal. The old book contained a number of songs from "Extravaganza" and "Ship Ahoy," two productions of the College of Fine Arts. One of the hits, "Eskimo Baby," has been retained in the new book.

The staff is extremely indebted to Walter Sickles for his able correcting of the music proofs. The fraternity officers are also thanked for their permission to use their respective songs. It is hoped that this, the new book, fills the need for which it was designed and published.





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JOHN L. PORTER

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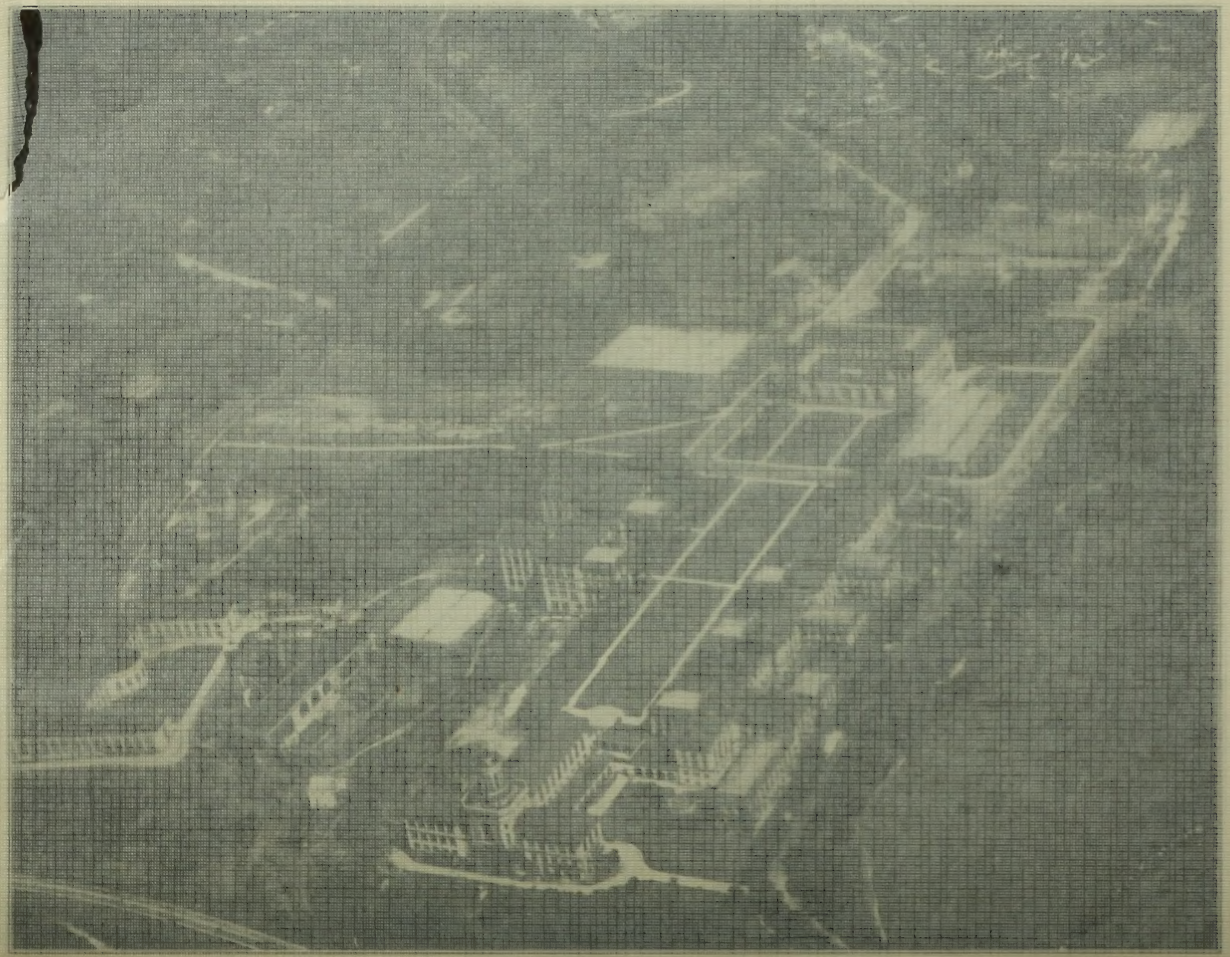

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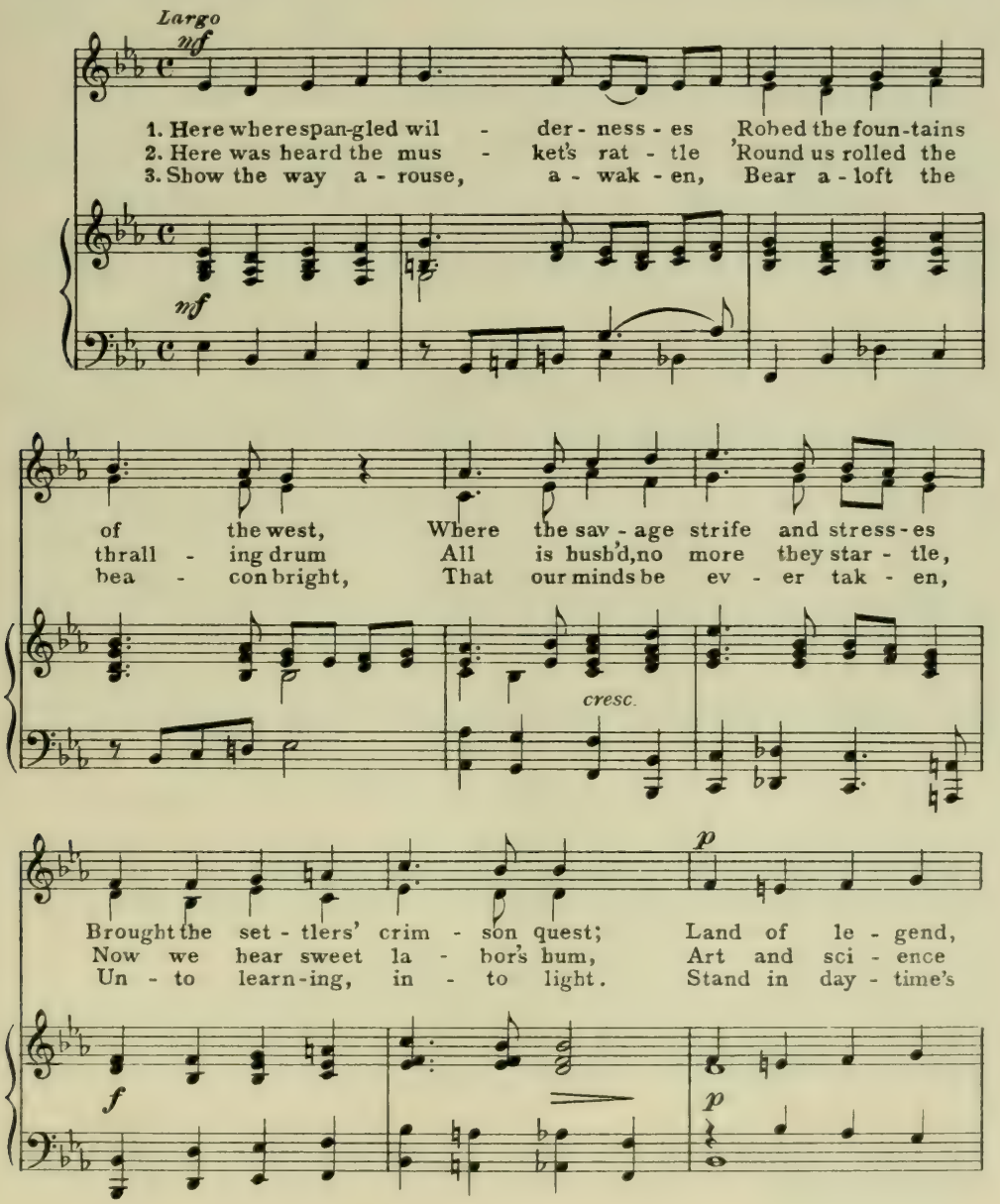
Revised Song Book
First Edition
One Thousand Copies
Printed in the U. S. A.

Alma Mater

Words by
CHARLES J. TAYLOR

Music by
J. VICK O'BRIEN



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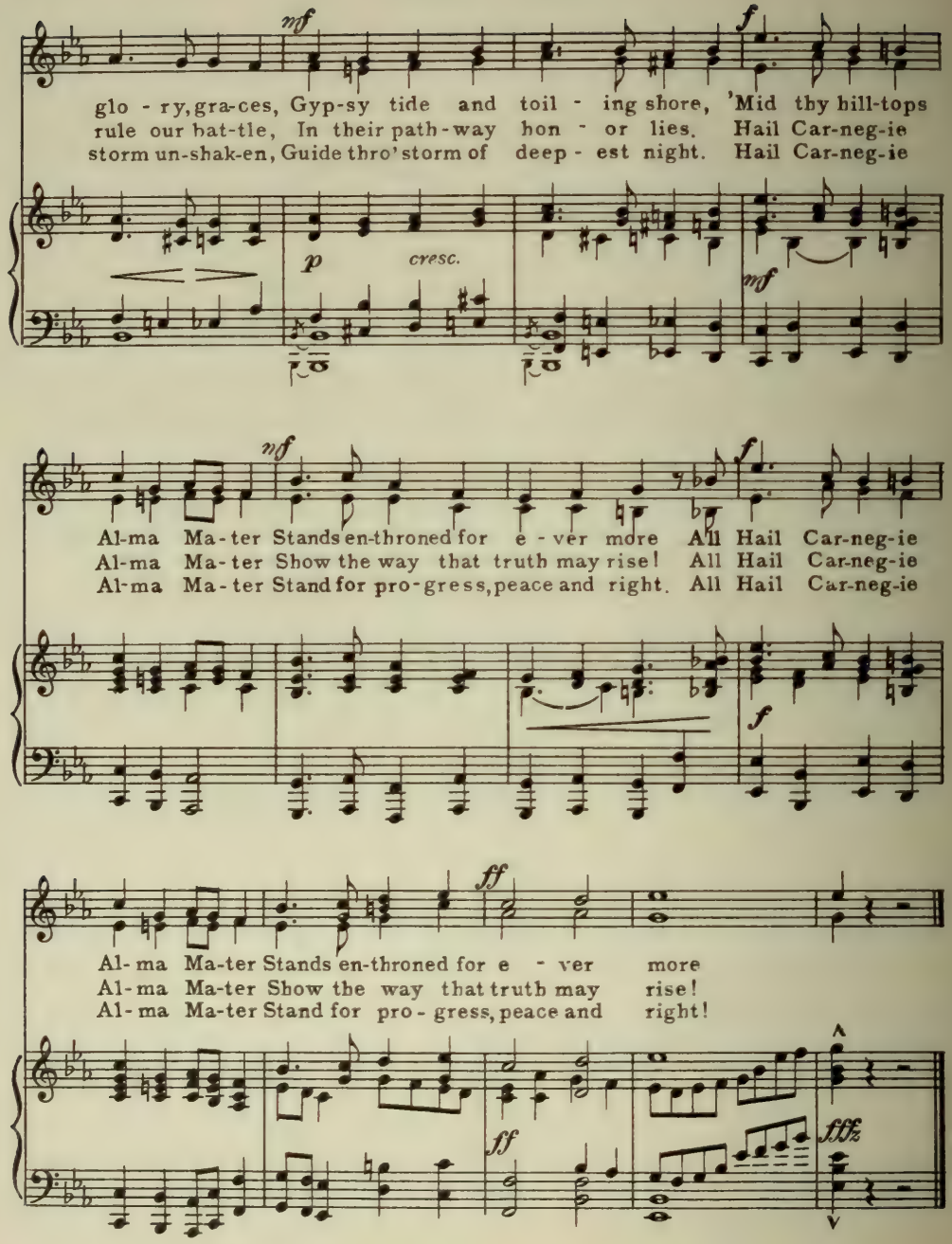
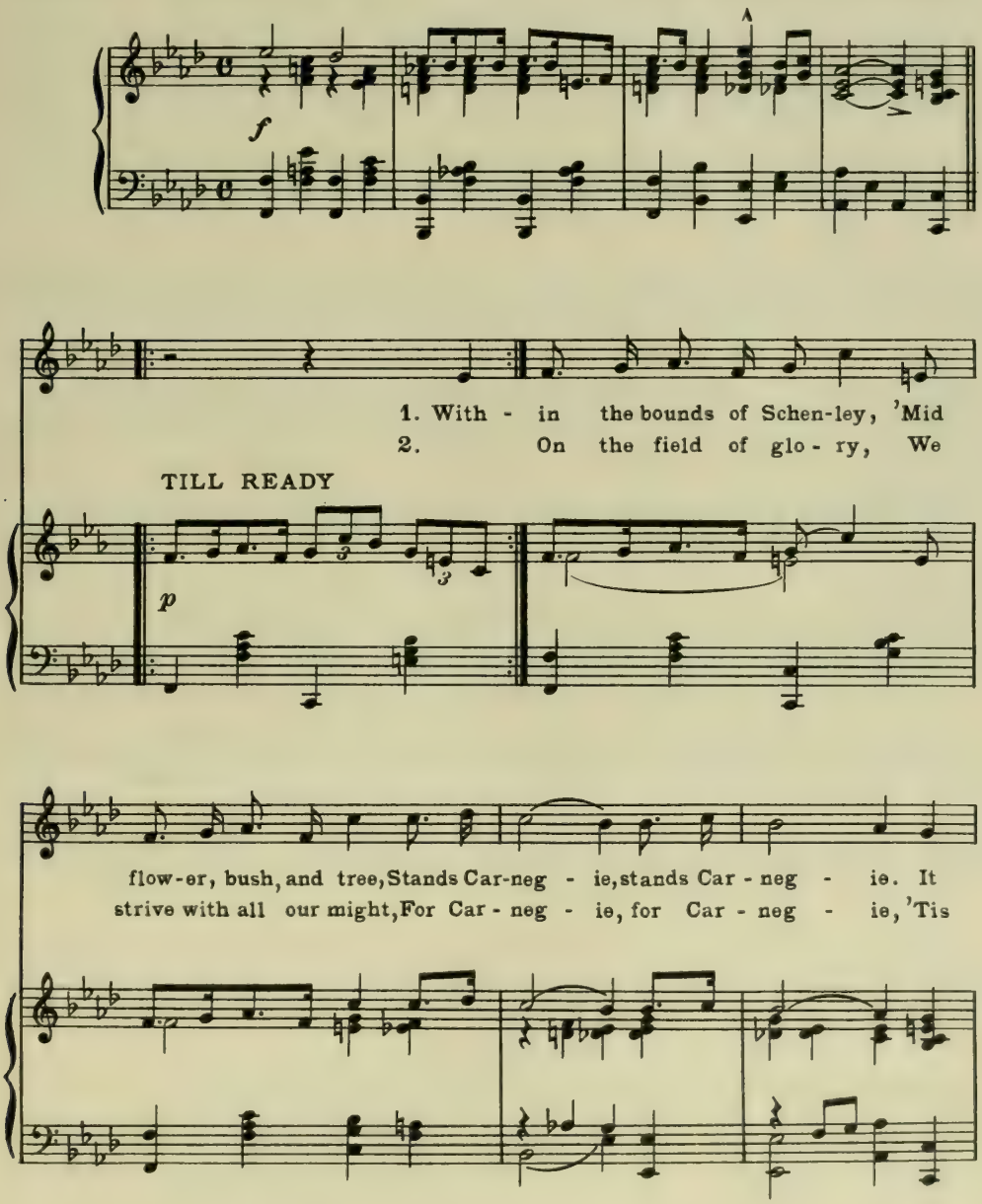

mf
f
glo - ry, gra-ces, Gyp-sy tide and toil - ing shore, 'Mid thy hill-tops
rule our bat-tle, In their path-way hon - or lies. Hail Car-neg-ie
storm un-shak-en, Guide thro' storm of deep - est night. Hail Car-neg-ie
p
cresc.
mf
nf
f
Al-ma Ma-ter Stands en-throned for e - ver more All Hail Car-neg-ie
Al-ma Ma-ter Show the way that truth may rise! All Hail Car-neg-ie
Al-ma Ma-ter Stand for pro-gress, peace and right. All Hail Car-neg-ie
f
ff
Al- ma Ma-ter Stands en-throned for e - ver more
Al- ma Ma-ter Show the way that truth may rise!
Al- ma Ma-ter Stand for pro - gress, peace and right!
ff
fffz

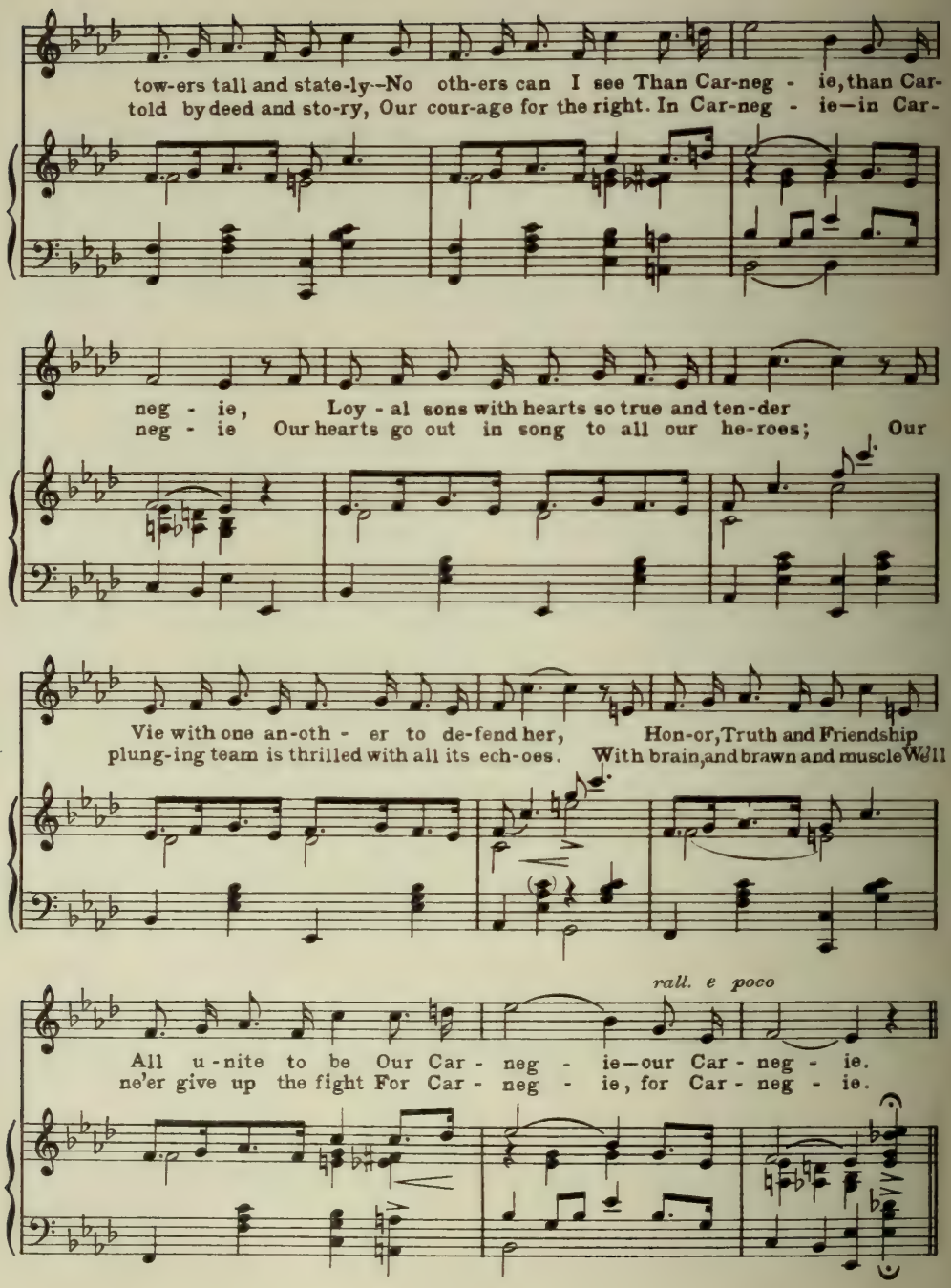
Dear Old Tech

Words by
JACK CAMERON, '15
HOWARD CORNWALL, '17

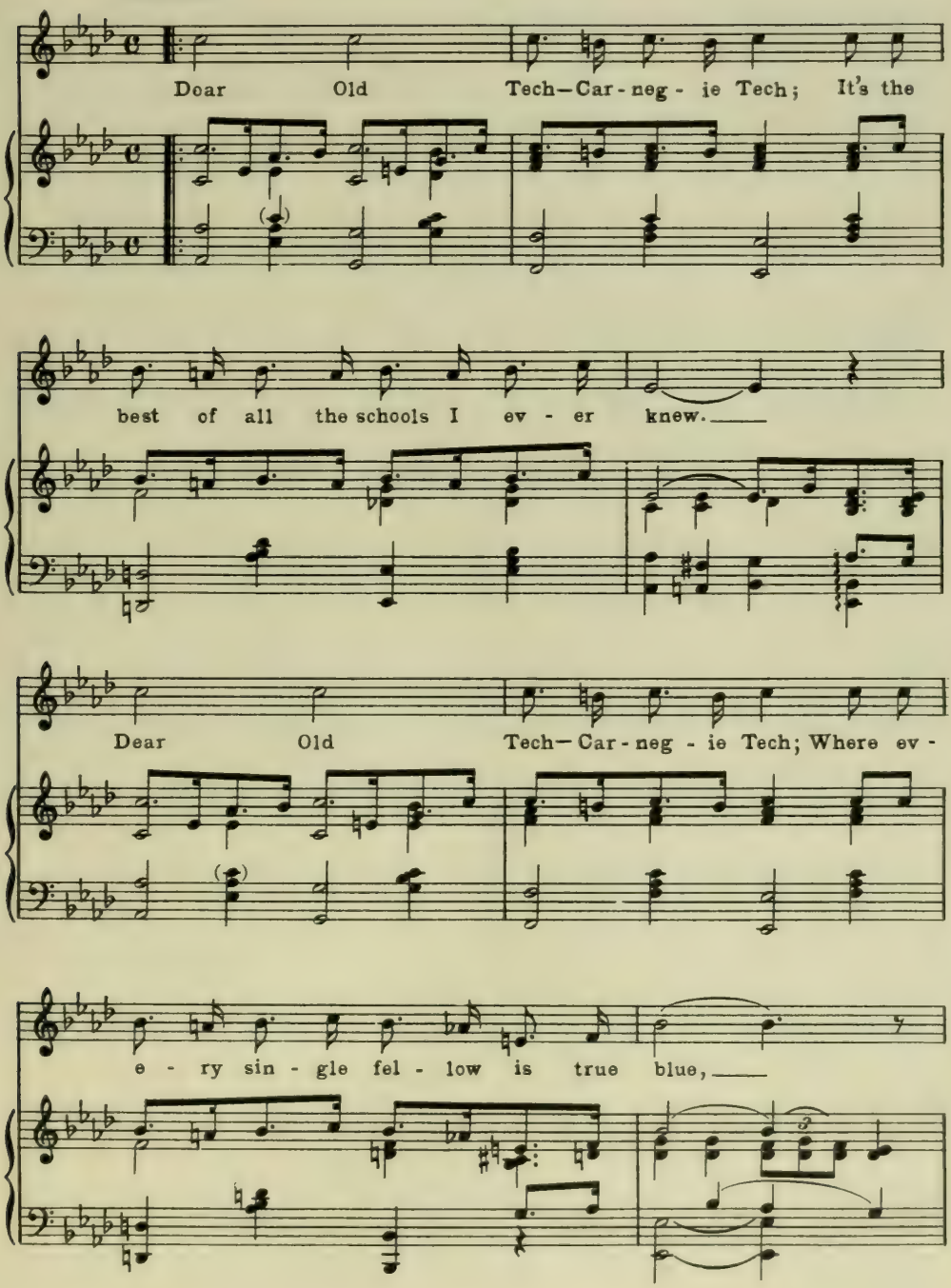
Tune: "Dear Old Moonlight"

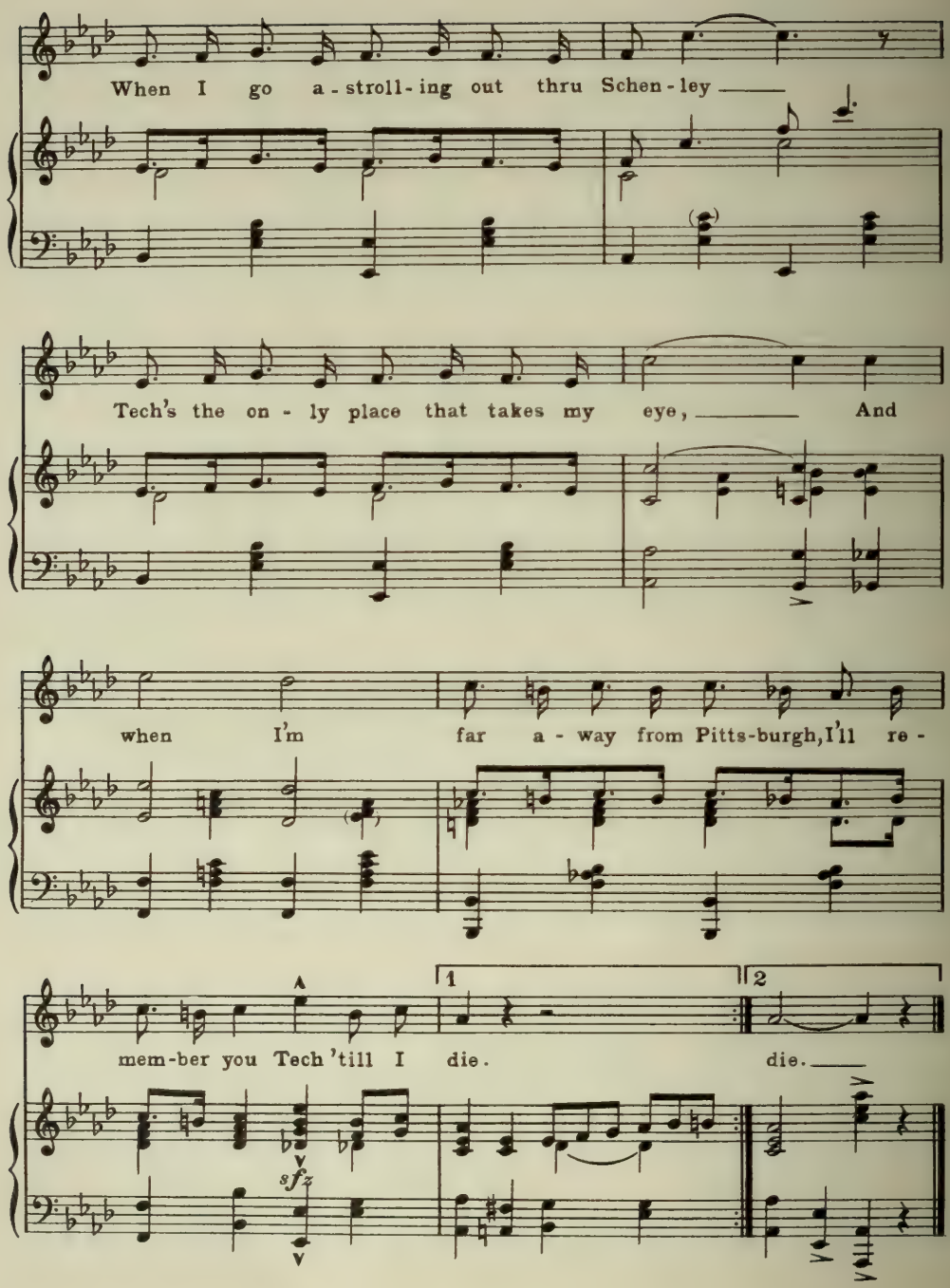


Music Copyrighted 1909 by R. C. McPherson.


tow-ers tall and state-ly--No oth-ers can I see Than Car-neg - ie, than Car-
told by deed and sto-ry, Our cour-age for the right. In Car-neg - ie—in Car-
neg - ie, Loy - al sons with hearts so true and ten-der
neg - ie Our hearts go out in song to all our he-roes; Our
Vie with one an-oth - er to de-fend her, Hon-or, Truth and Friendship
plung-ing team is thrilled with all its ech-oes. With brain, and brawn and muscle Will
rall. e poco
All u - nite to be Our Car - neg - ie—our Car - neg - ie.
ne'er give up the fight For Car - neg - ie, for Car - neg - ie.

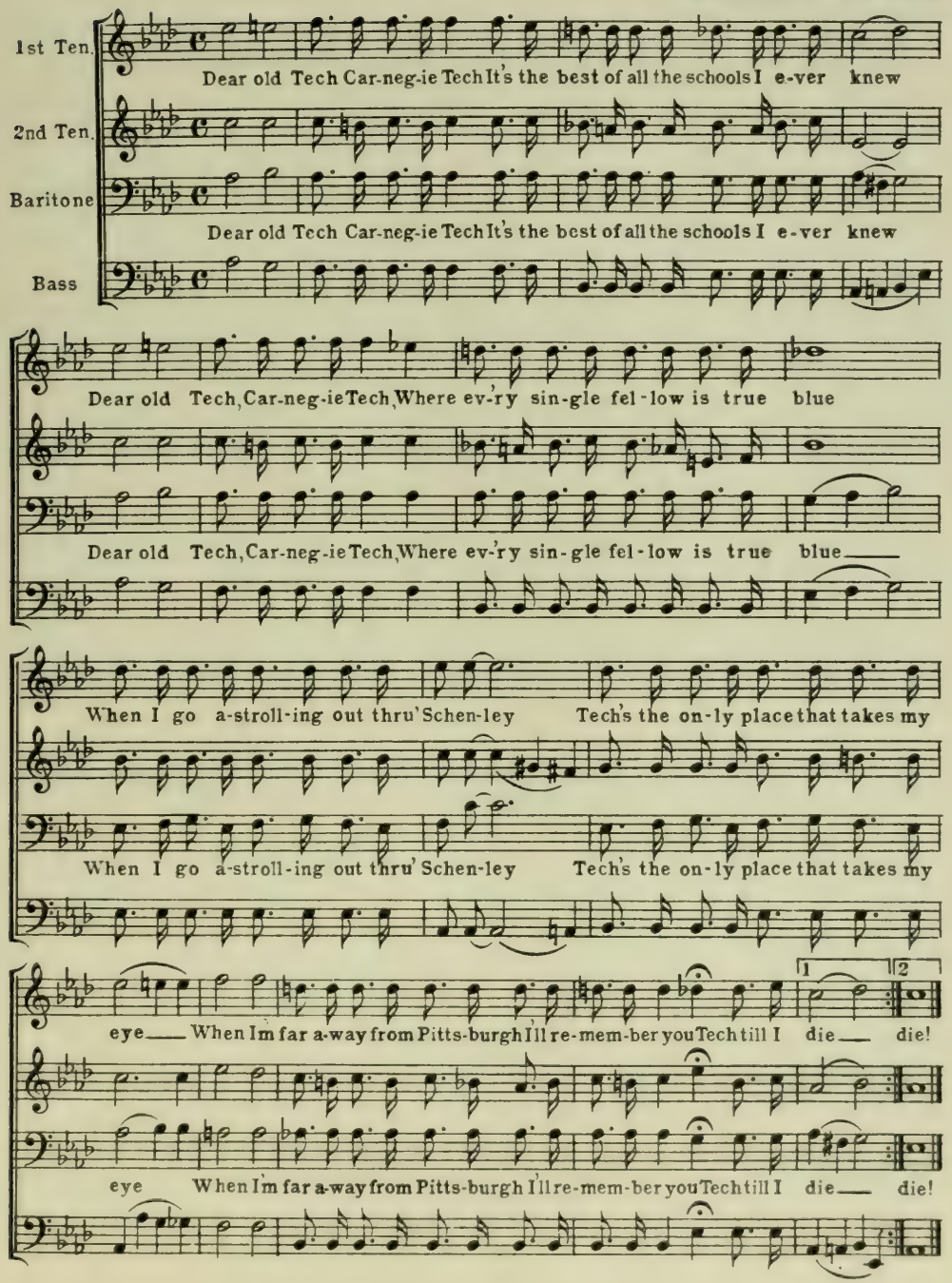
CHORUS


Doar Old Tech—Car-neg-ie Tech; It's the
best of all the schools I ev-er knew.
Dear Old Tech—Car-neg-ie Tech; Where ev-
e-ry sin-gle fel-low is true blue,


When I go a - stroll - ing out thru Schen - ley
Tech's the on - ly place that takes my eye, And
when I'm far a - way from Pitts-burgh, I'll re -
mem-ber you Tech 'till I die.
1
2
die.
sfz

Dear Old Tech

Arranged by
WALTER E. SICKLES

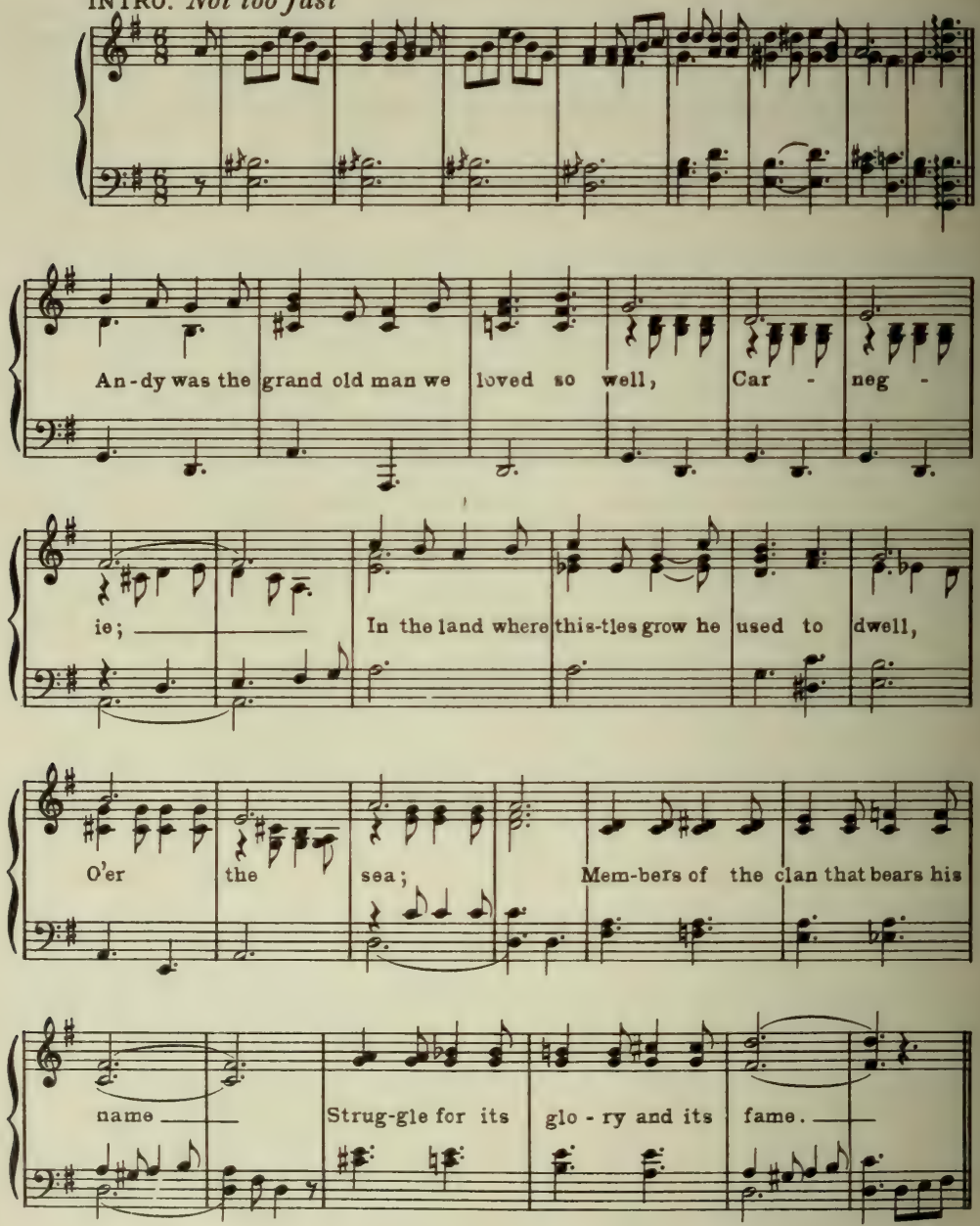


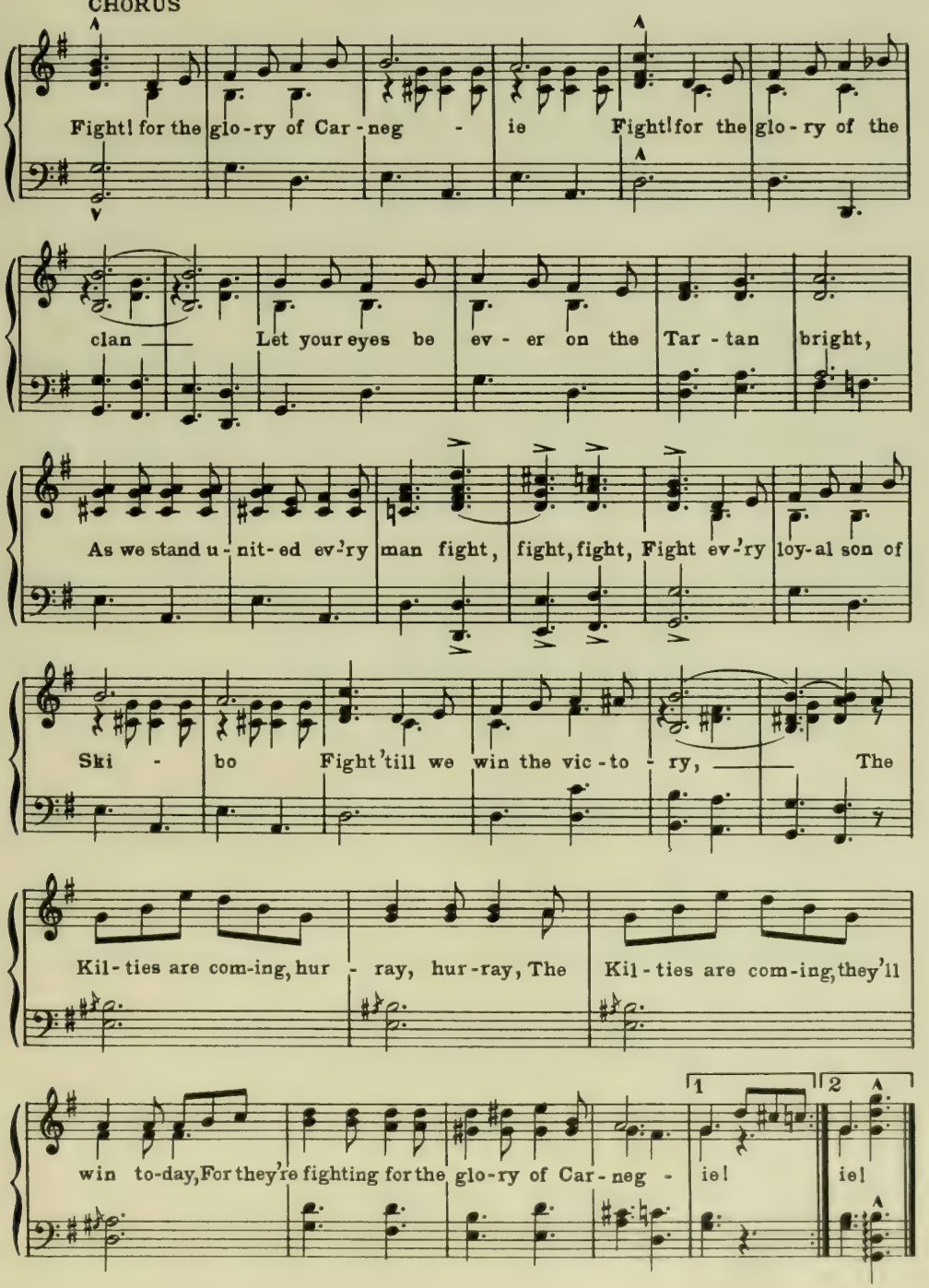
Fight For The Glory Of Carnegie

Words and Music by
ROBERT SCHMERTZ, 1921

Arranged by
Adolph Herzberg, 1921

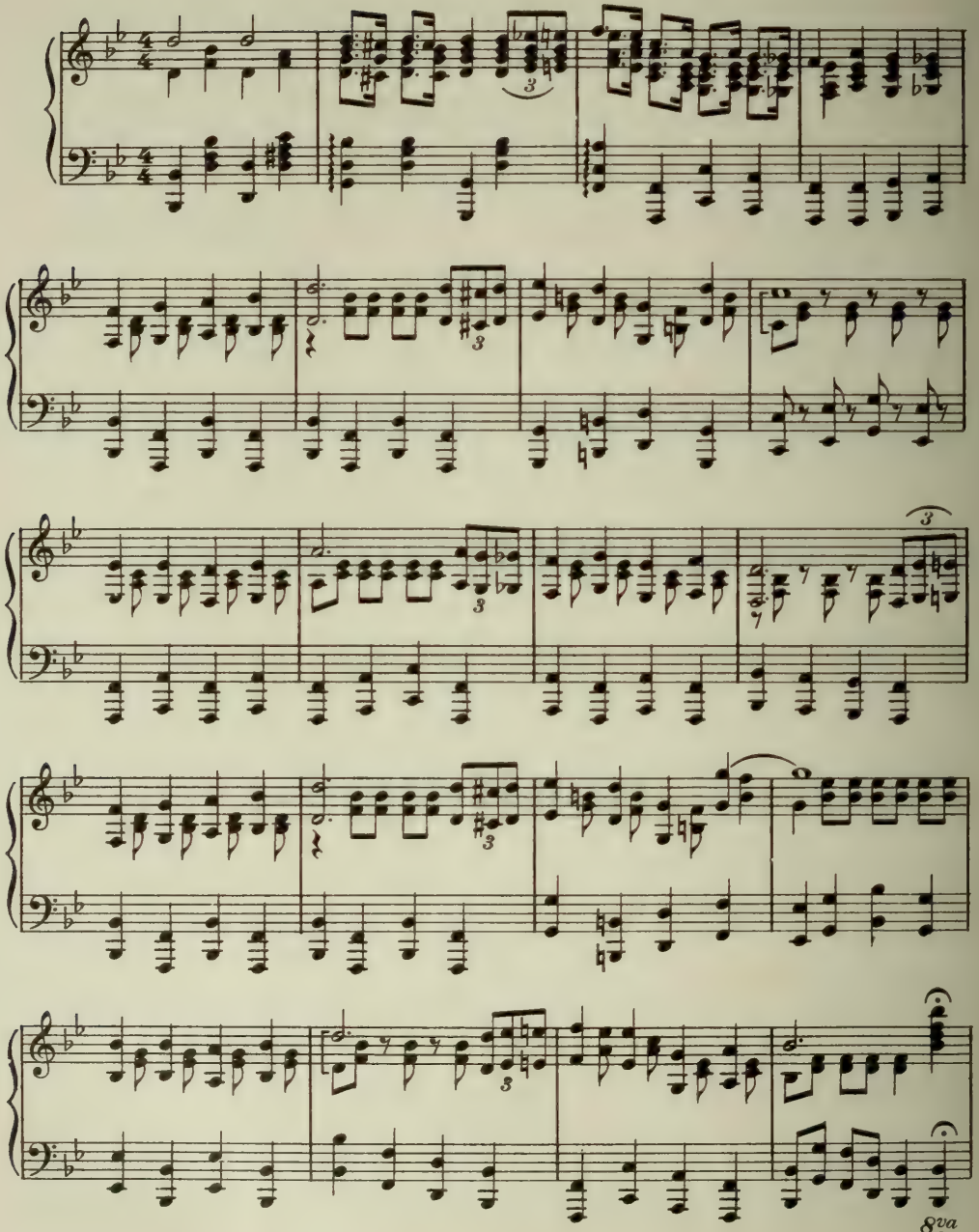
INTRO. *Not too fast*

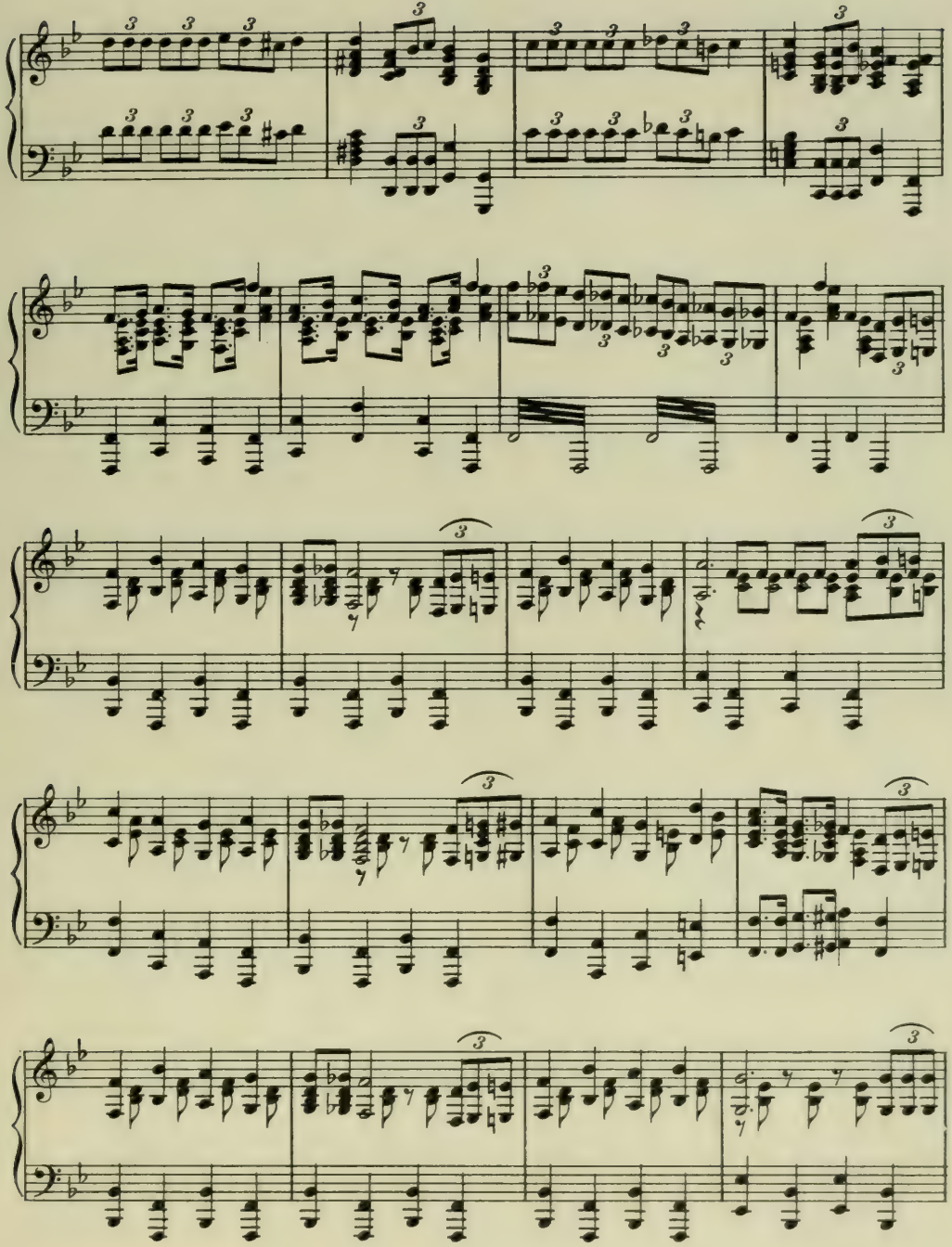


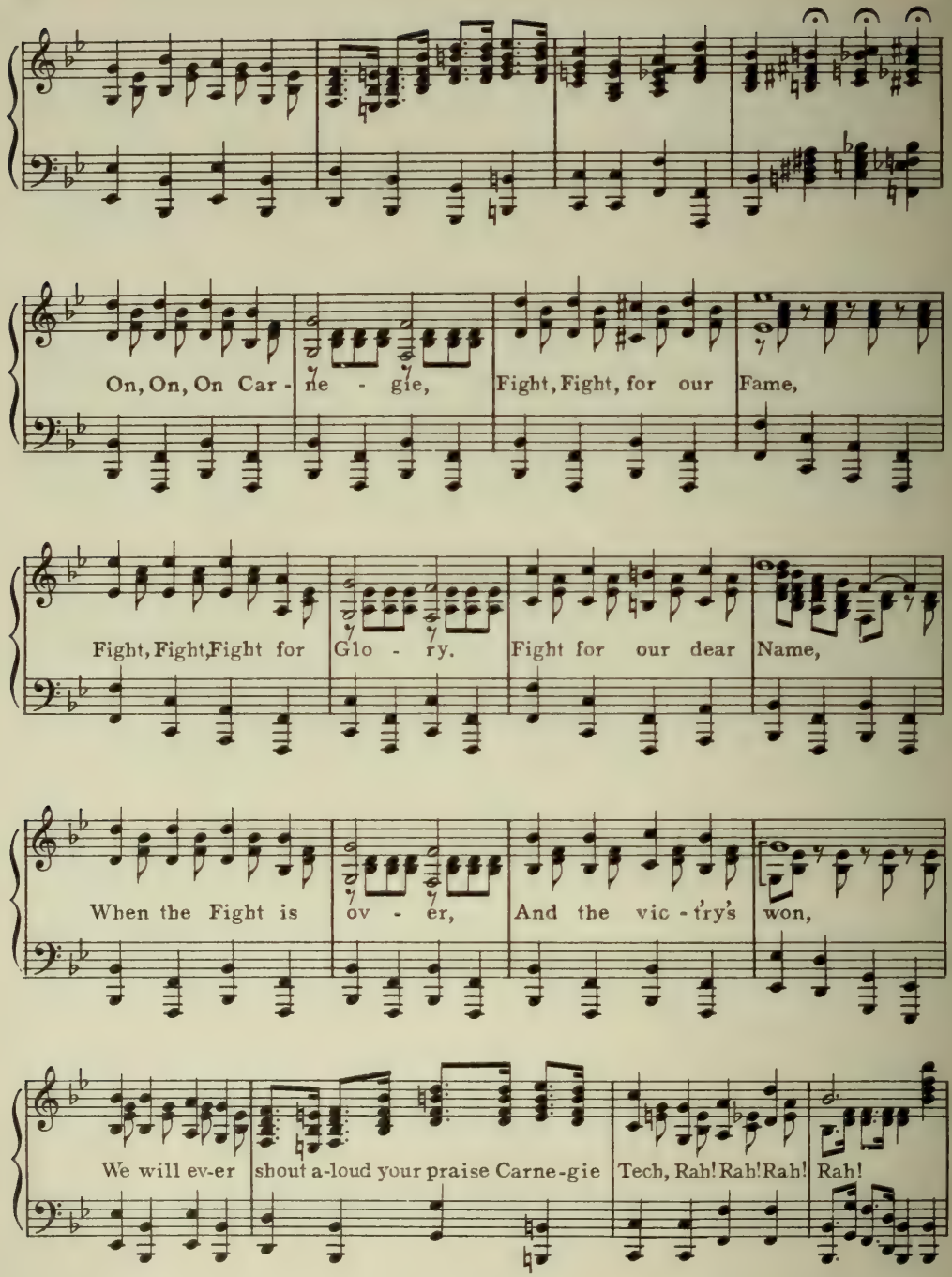

CHORUS
Fight! for the glo-ry of Car-neg - ie Fight! for the glo-ry of the
clan — Let your eyes be ev - er on the Tar - tan bright,
As we stand u-nit-ed ev'-ry man fight, fight, fight, Fight ev-'ry loy-al son of
Ski - bo Fight 'till we win the vic-to - ry, — The
Kil-ties are com-ing, hur - ray, hur-ray, The Kil-ties are com-ing, they'll
win to-day, For they're fighting for the glo-ry of Car-neg - ie! ie!
1
2

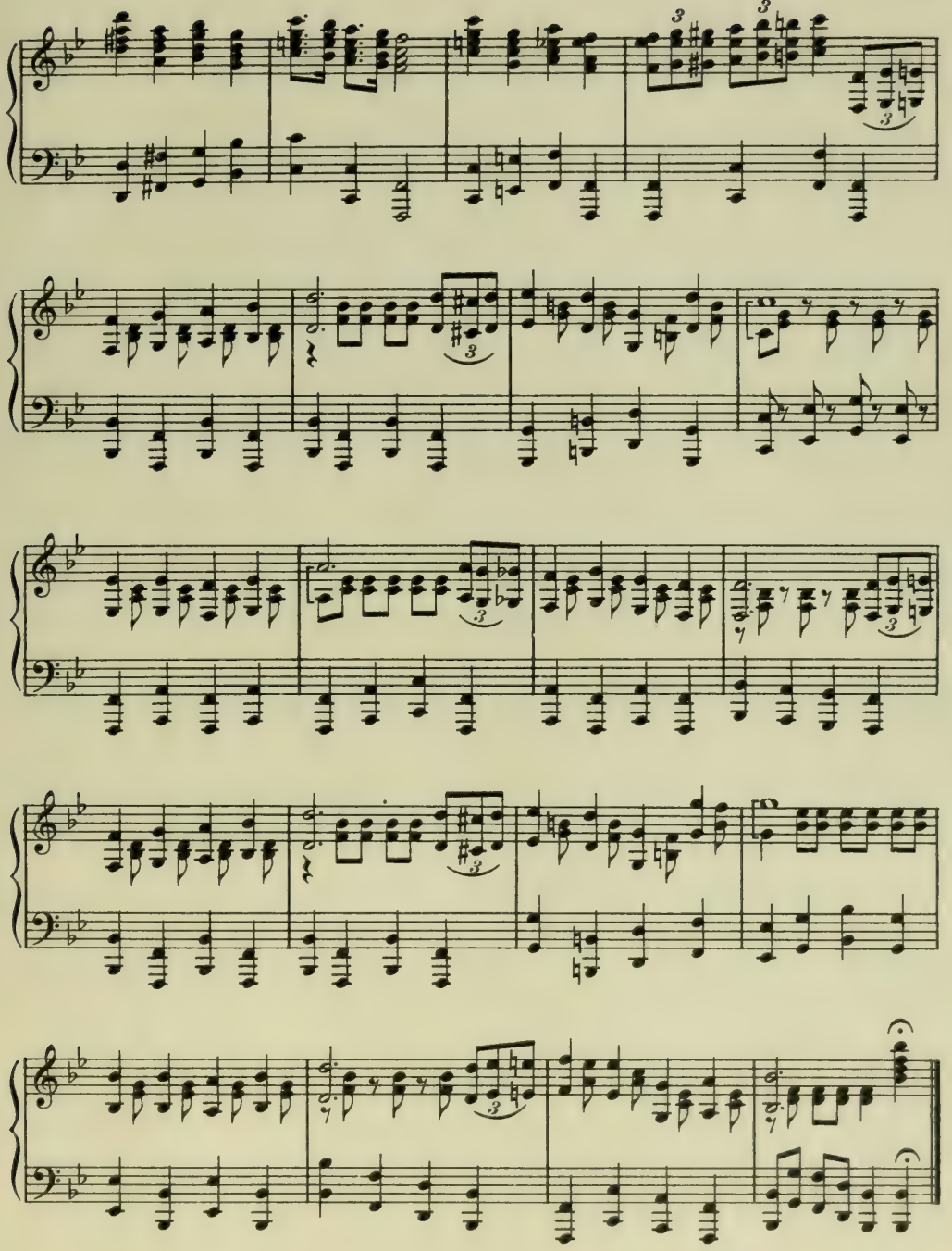
Carnegie Tech

WILBUR ADAIR SCOTT



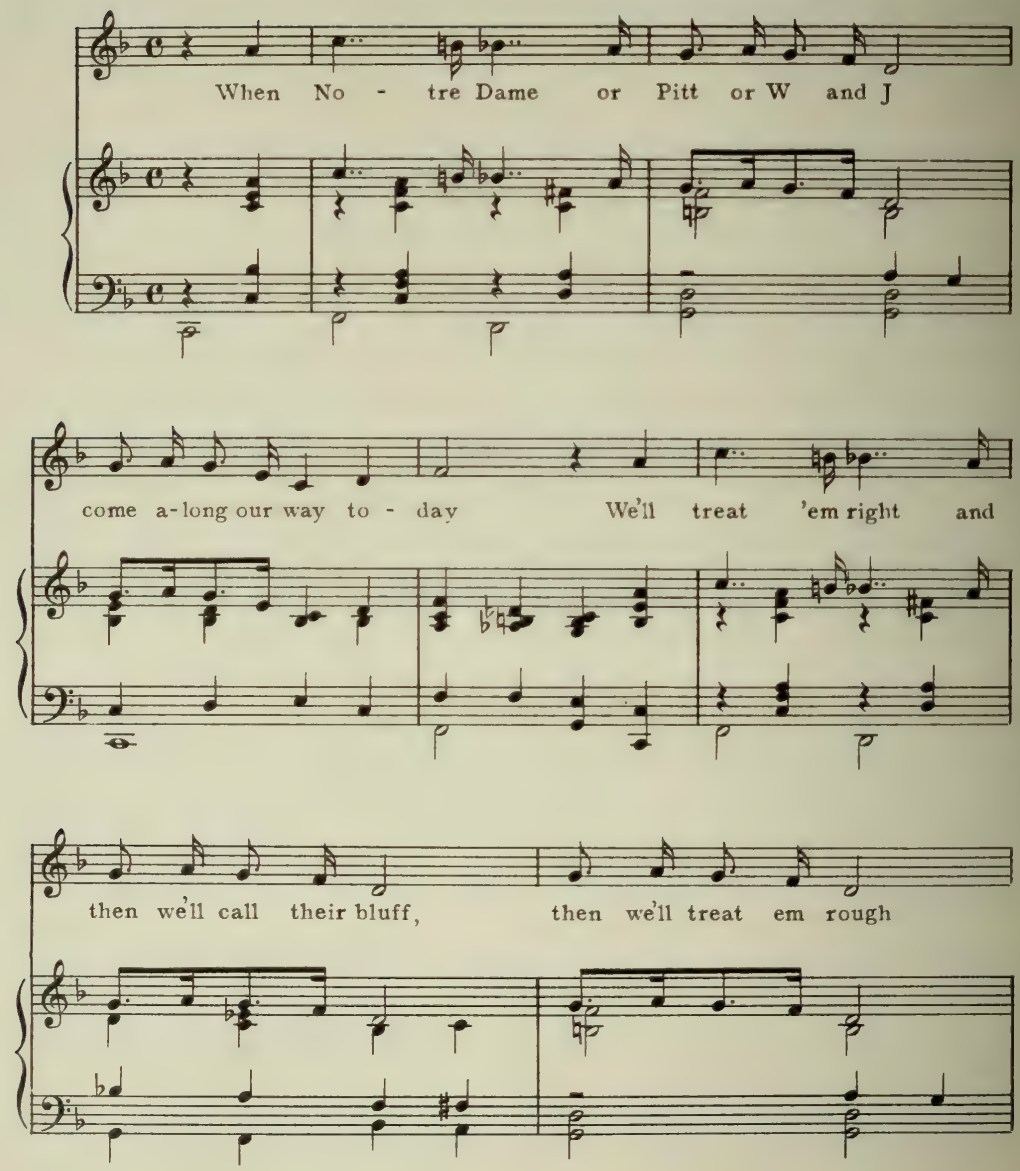


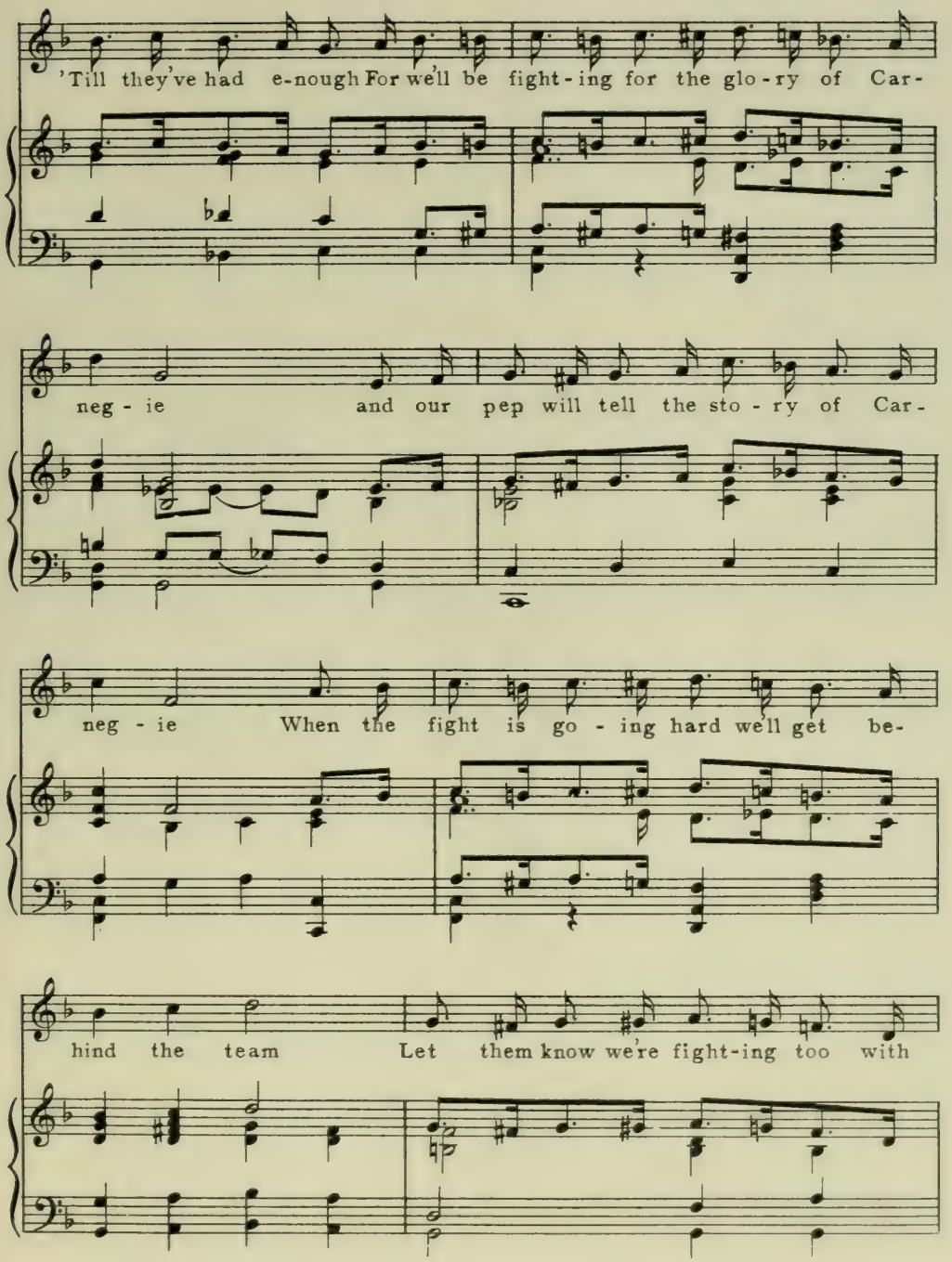

On, On, On Car - ne - gie,
Fight, Fight, for our Fame,
Fight, Fight, Fight for Glo - ry.
Fight for our dear Name,
When the Fight is ov - er,
And the vic - t'ry's won,
We will ev-er shout a-loud your praise Carne-gie
Tech, Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!

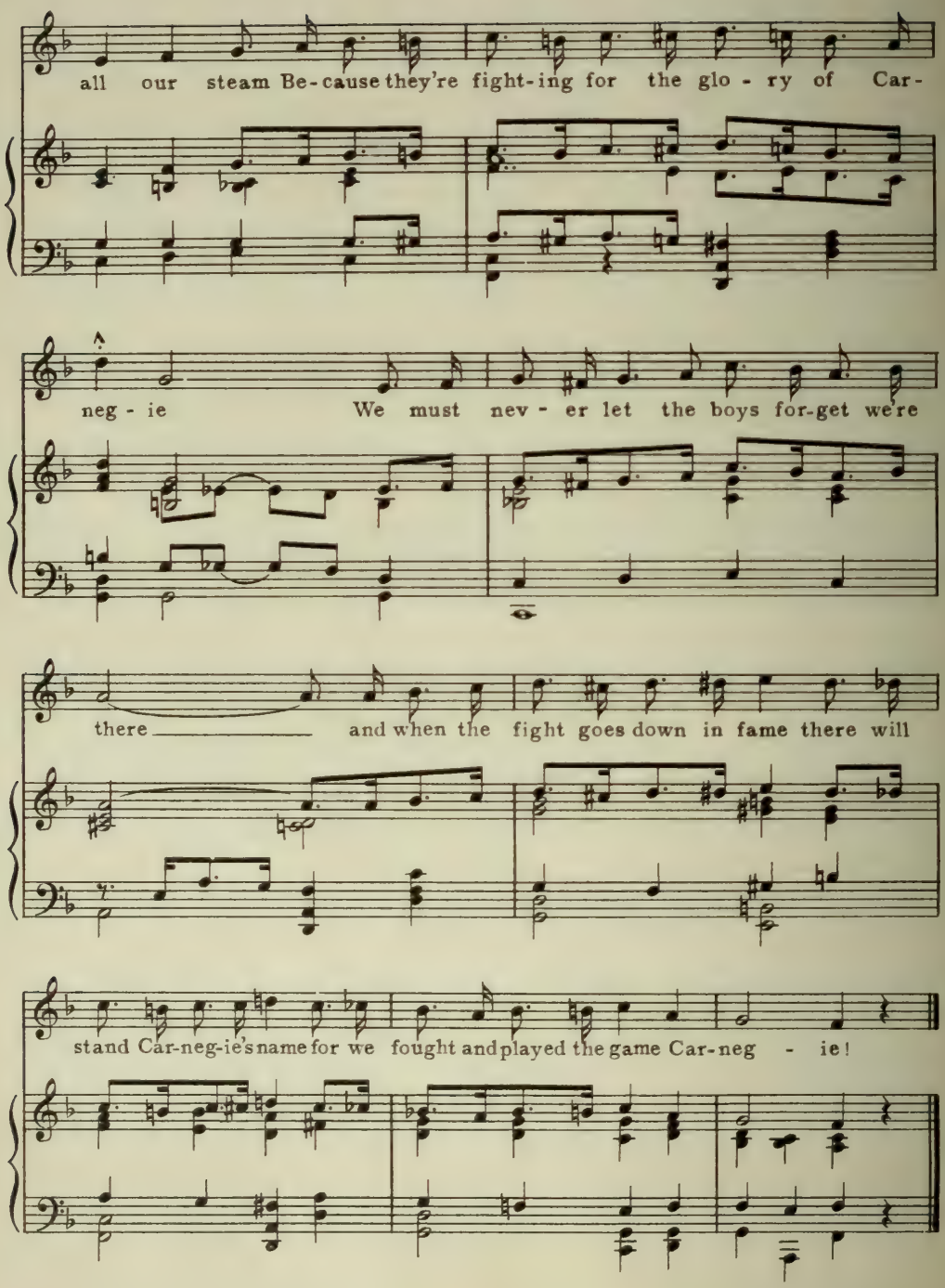


Plaid Song

WALTER E. SICKLES



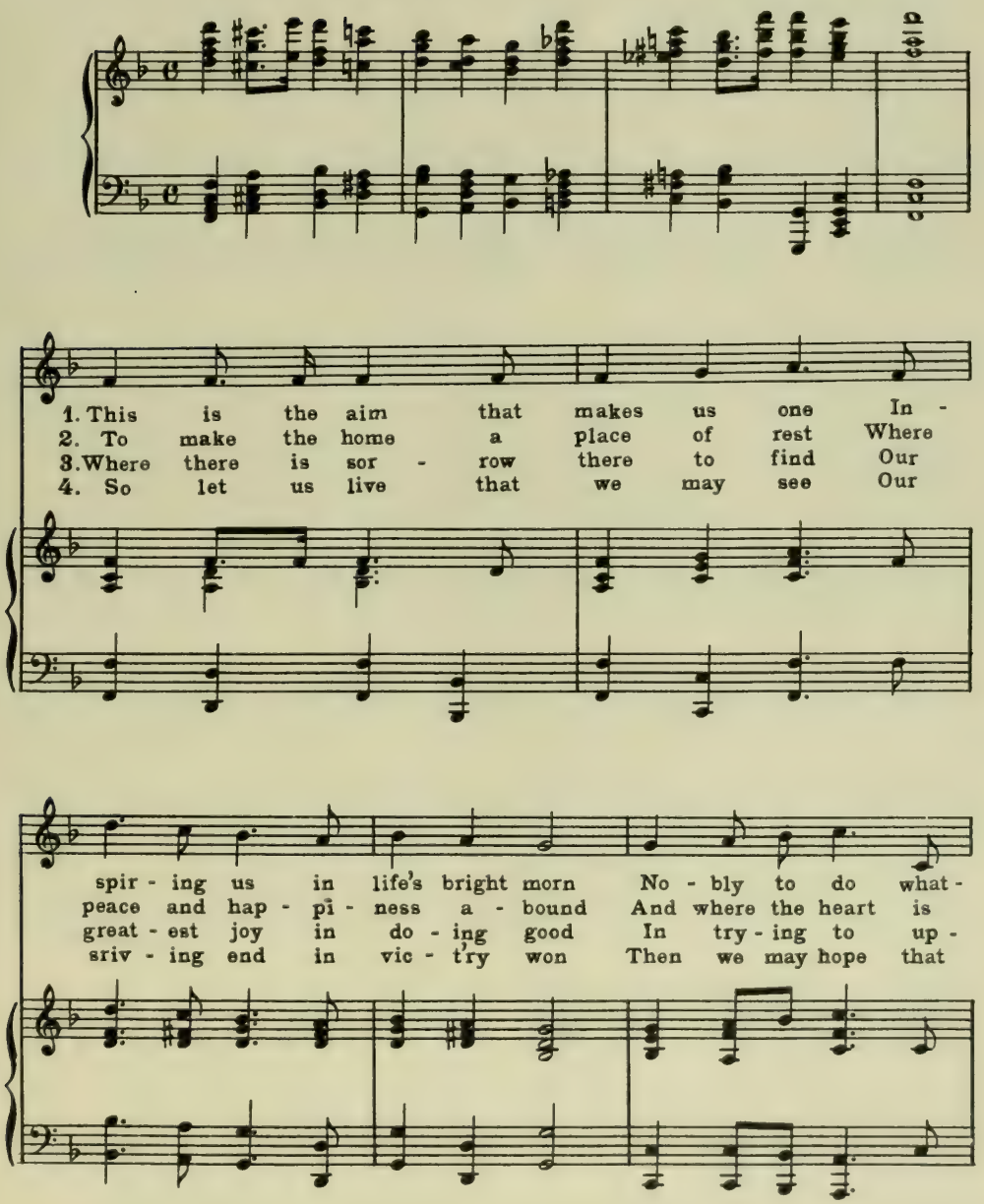

'Till they've had e-nough For we'll be fight-ing for the glo-ry of Car-
neg-ie and our pep will tell the sto-ry of Car-
neg-ie When the fight is go-ing hard we'll get be-
hind the team Let them know we're fight-ing too with


all our steam Be-cause they're fight-ing for the glo - ry of Car-
neg - ie We must nev - er let the boys for-get we're
there and when the fight goes down in fame there will
stand Car-neg-ie's name for we fought and played the game Car-neg - ie!

The Woman's Song

Words Anonymous

Music by
ELIZABETH RHEEM STONER



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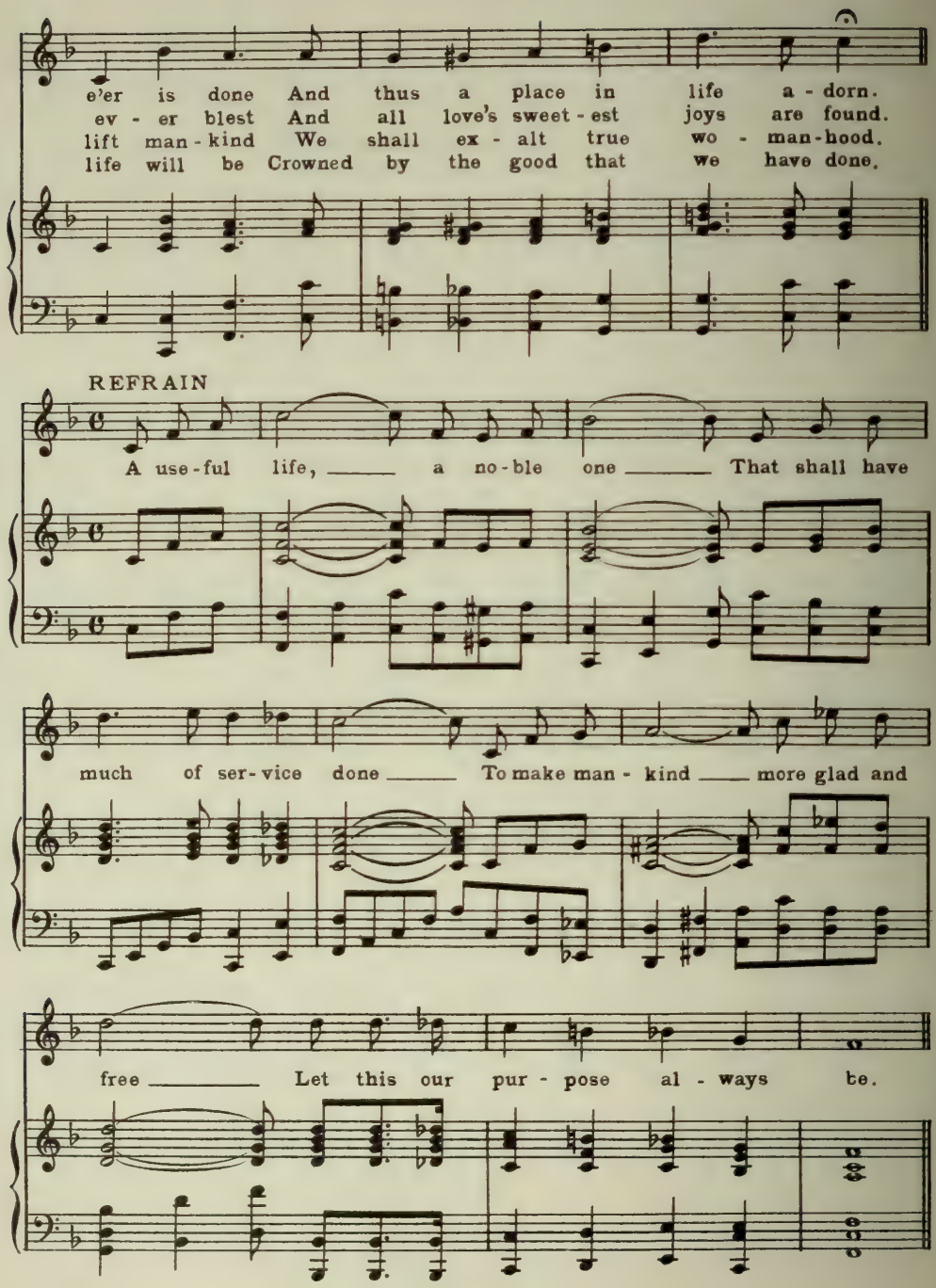
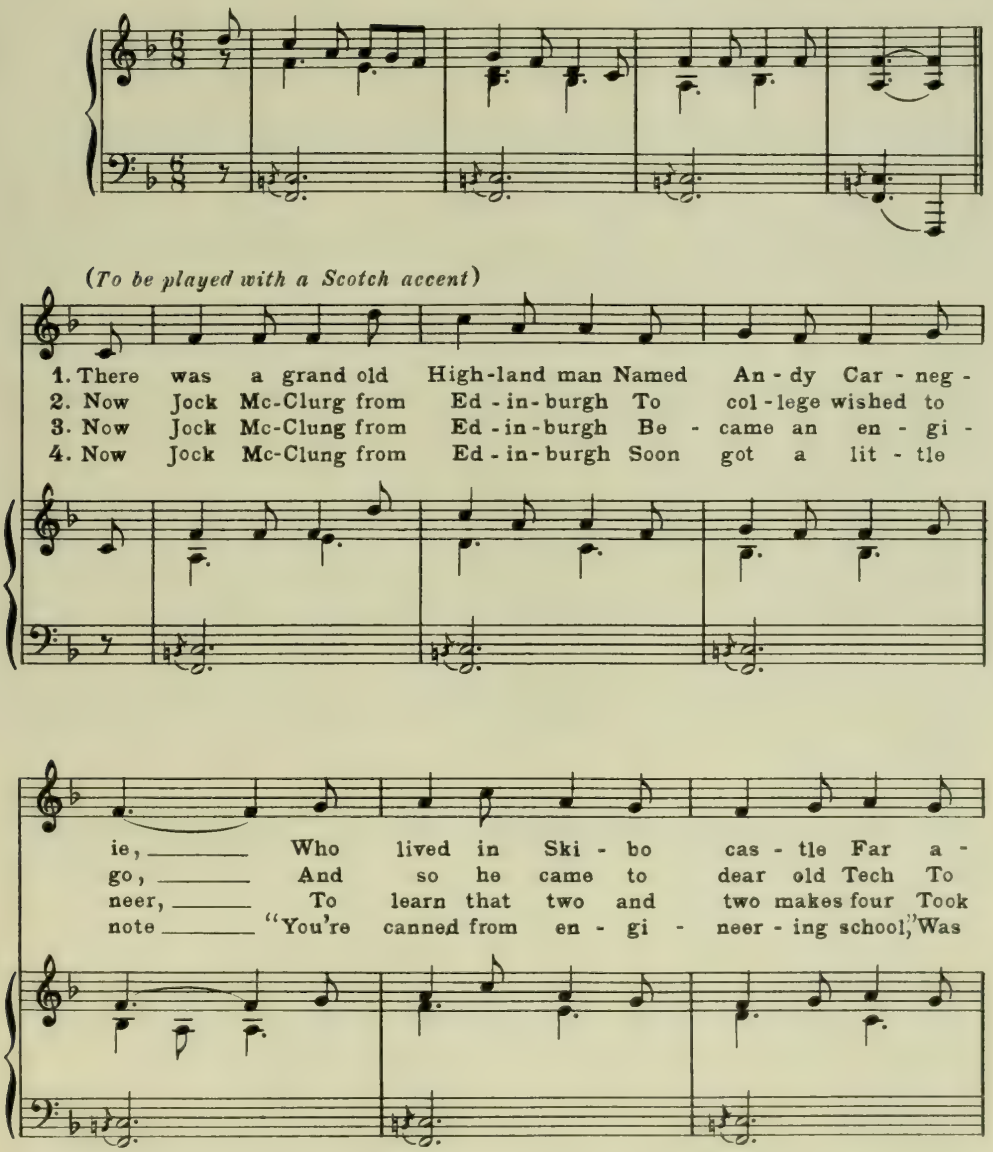

e'er is done And thus a place in life a - dorn.
ev - er blest And all love's sweet - est joys are found.
lift man - kind We shall ex - alt true wo - man - hood.
life will be Crowned by the good that we have done.
REFRAIN
A use - ful life, a no - ble one That shall have
much of ser - vice done To make man - kind more glad and
free Let this our pur - pose al - ways be.

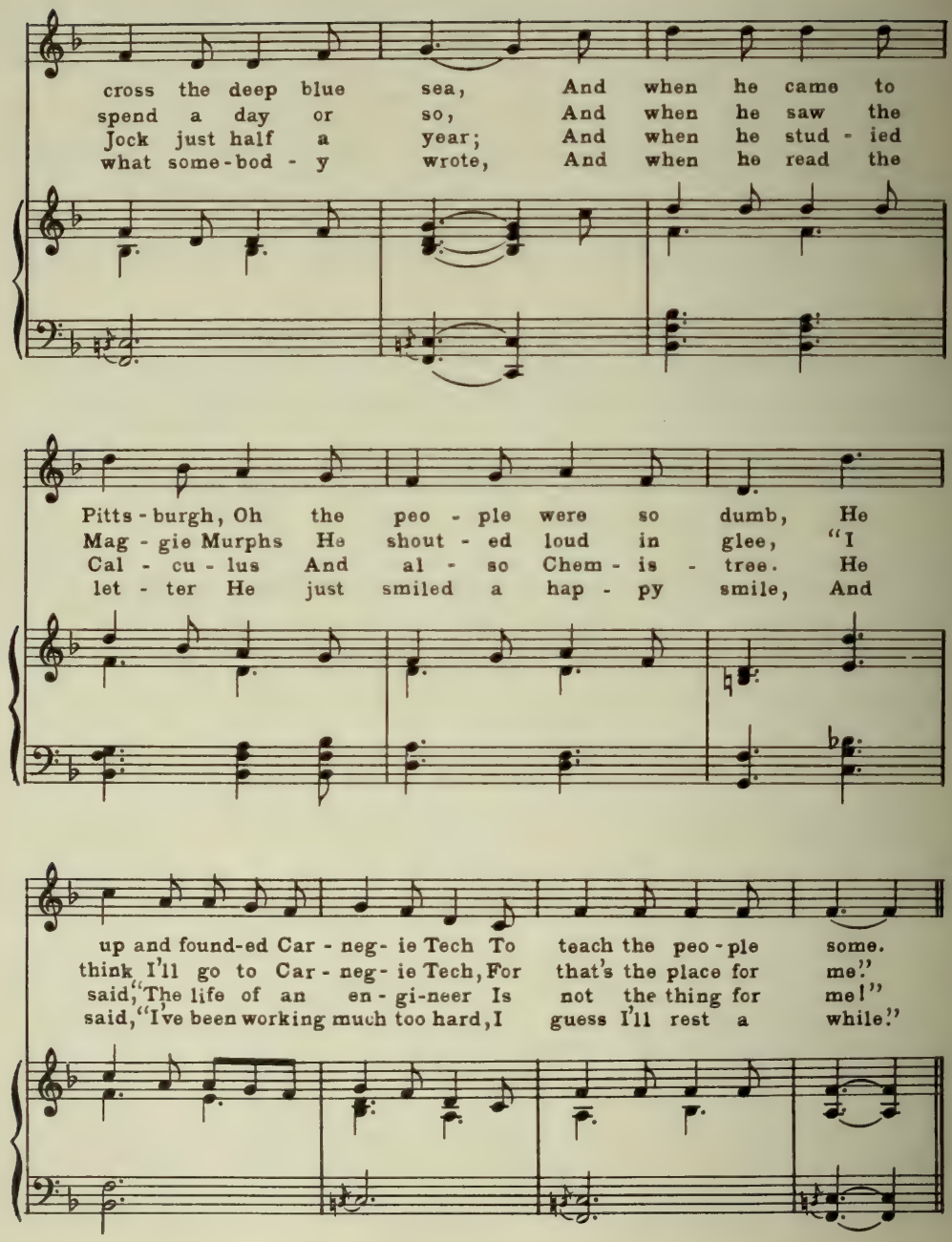
Tech! Tech! Tech! Tech!

(THAT'S THE PLACE FOR ME)

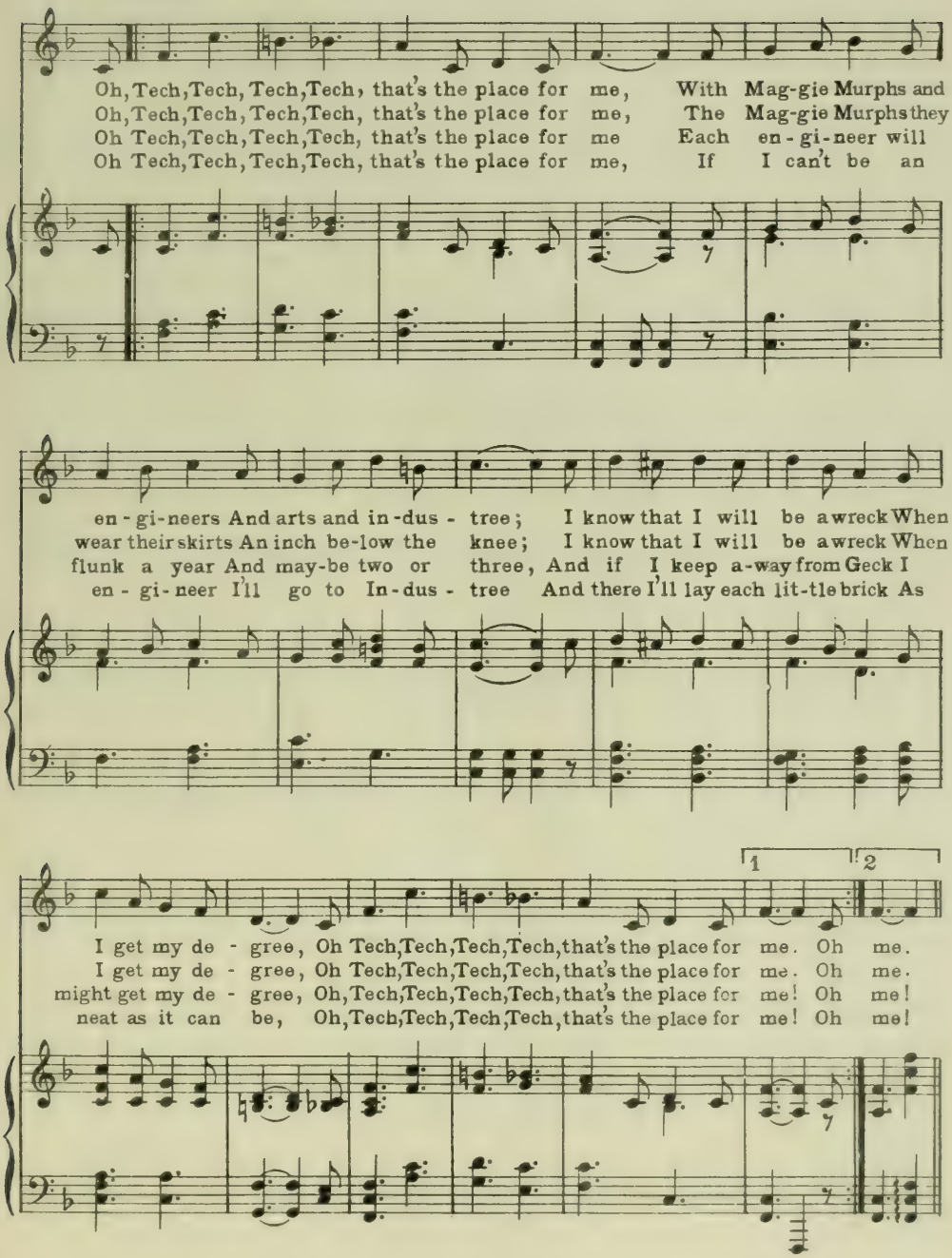
Words by
BOB SCHMERTZ, '21

Music by
BOB SCHMERTZ, '21
ADOLPH HERZBERG, '21



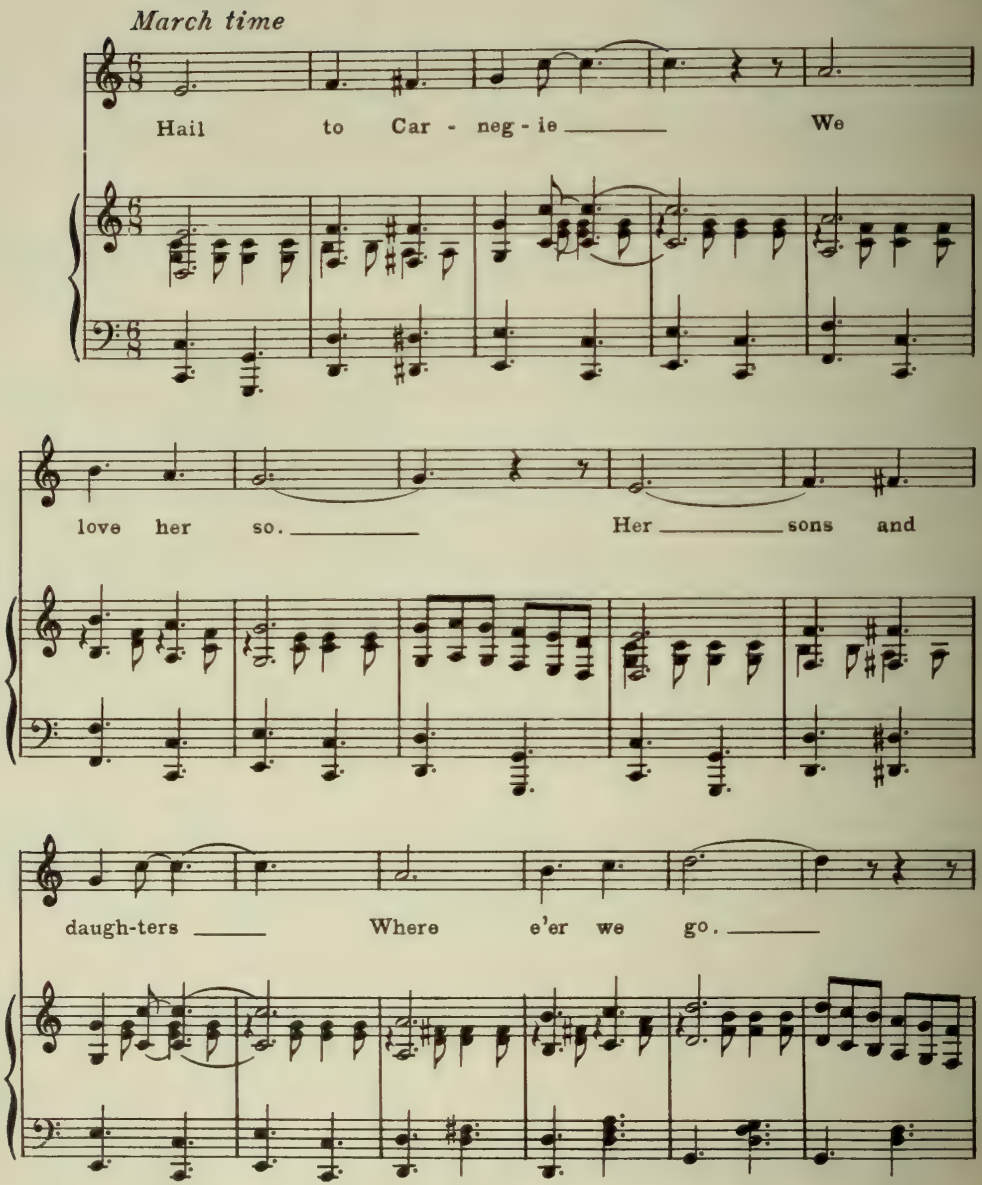

cross the deep blue sea, And when he came to
spend a day or so, And when he saw the
Jock just half a year; And when he stud - ied
what some-bod - y wrote, And when he read the
Pitts-burgh, Oh the peo - ple were so dumb, He
Mag - gie Murphs He shout - ed loud in glee, "I
Cal - cu - lus And al - so Chem - is - tree. He
let - ter He just smiled a hap - py smile, And
up and found-ed Car - neg- ie Tech To teach the peo-ple some.
think I'll go to Car - neg- ie Tech, For that's the place for me."
said, "The life of an en - gi-neer Is not the thing for me!"
said, "I've been working much too hard, I guess I'll rest a while."

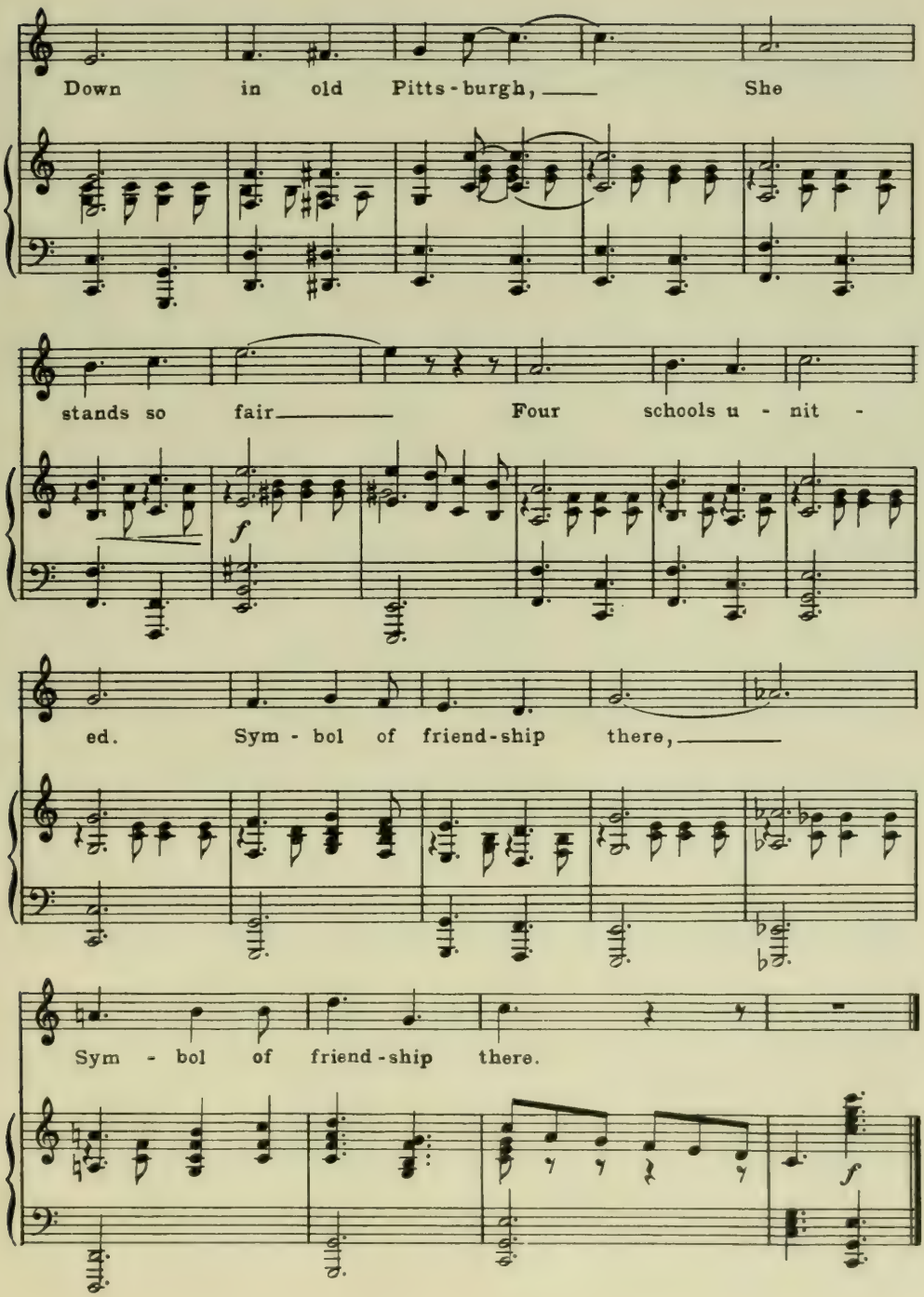
CHORUS


Oh, Tech, Tech, Tech, Tech, that's the place for me, With Mag-gie Murphs and
Oh, Tech, Tech, Tech, Tech, that's the place for me, The Mag-gie Murphs they
Oh Tech, Tech, Tech, Tech, that's the place for me Each en-gi-neer will
Oh Tech, Tech, Tech, Tech, that's the place for me, If I can't be an
en-gi-neers And arts and in-dus-tree; I know that I will be a wreck When
wear their skirts An inch be-low the knee; I know that I will be a wreck When
flunk a year And may-be two or three, And if I keep a-way from Geck I
en-gi-neer I'll go to In-dus-tree And there I'll lay each lit-tle brick As
1
2
I get my de-gree, Oh Tech, Tech, Tech, Tech, that's the place for me. Oh me.
I get my de-gree, Oh Tech, Tech, Tech, Tech, that's the place for me. Oh me.
might get my de-gree, Oh, Tech, Tech, Tech, Tech, that's the place for me! Oh me!
neat as it can be, Oh, Tech, Tech, Tech, Tech, that's the place for me! Oh me!

Hail To Carnegie

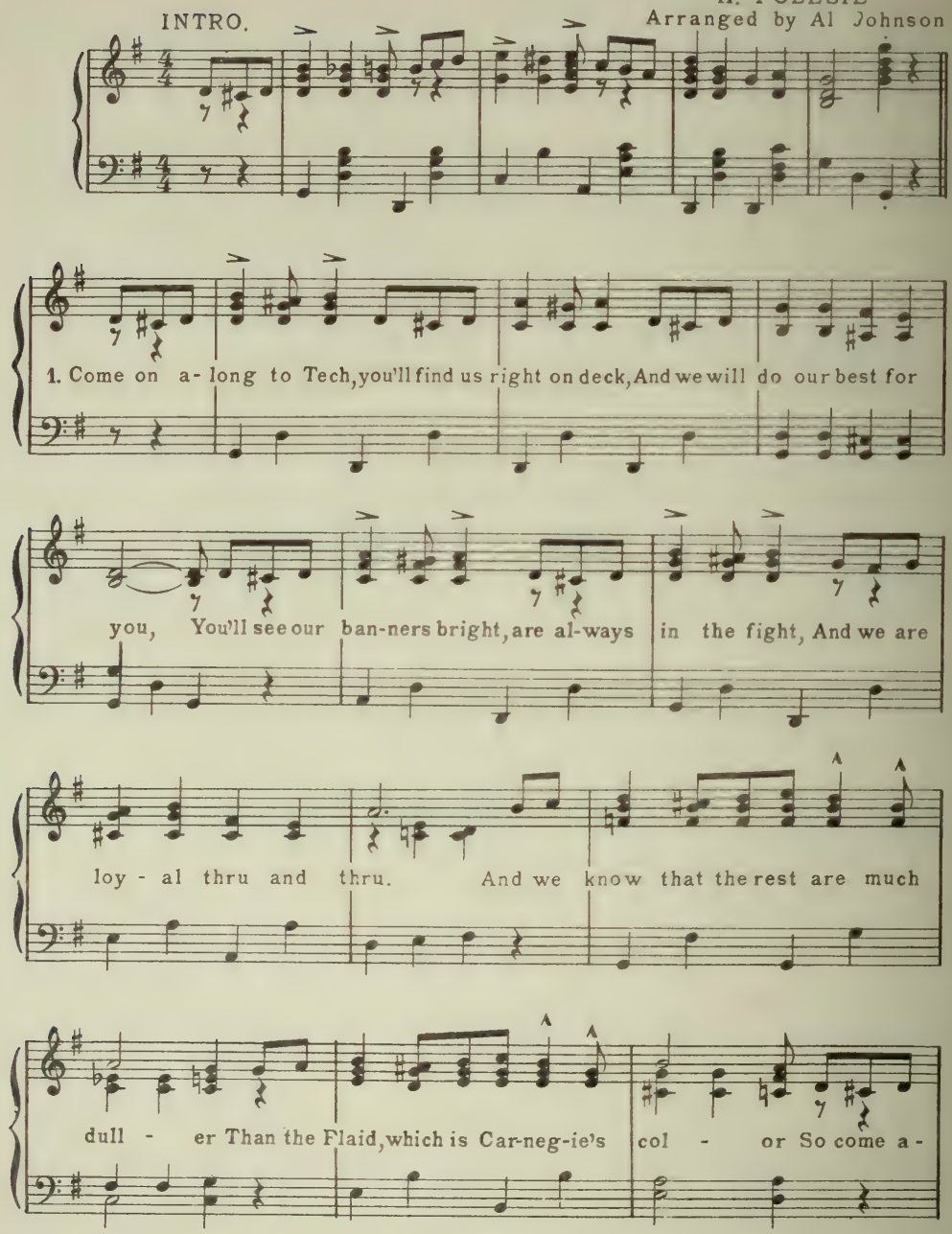
Words and Music by
LENORE DAVIES,'23
Arr. by A. H. Johnson,'24

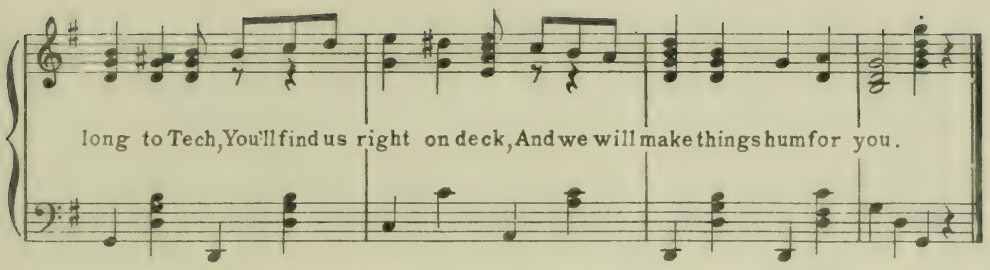



Down in old Pitts-burgh, She
stands so fair Four schools u - nit -
f
ed. Sym - bol of friend-ship there,
Sym - bol of friend-ship there.
f

Come on Along To Tech

Words & Music by
H. POLESIE
Arranged by Al Johnson





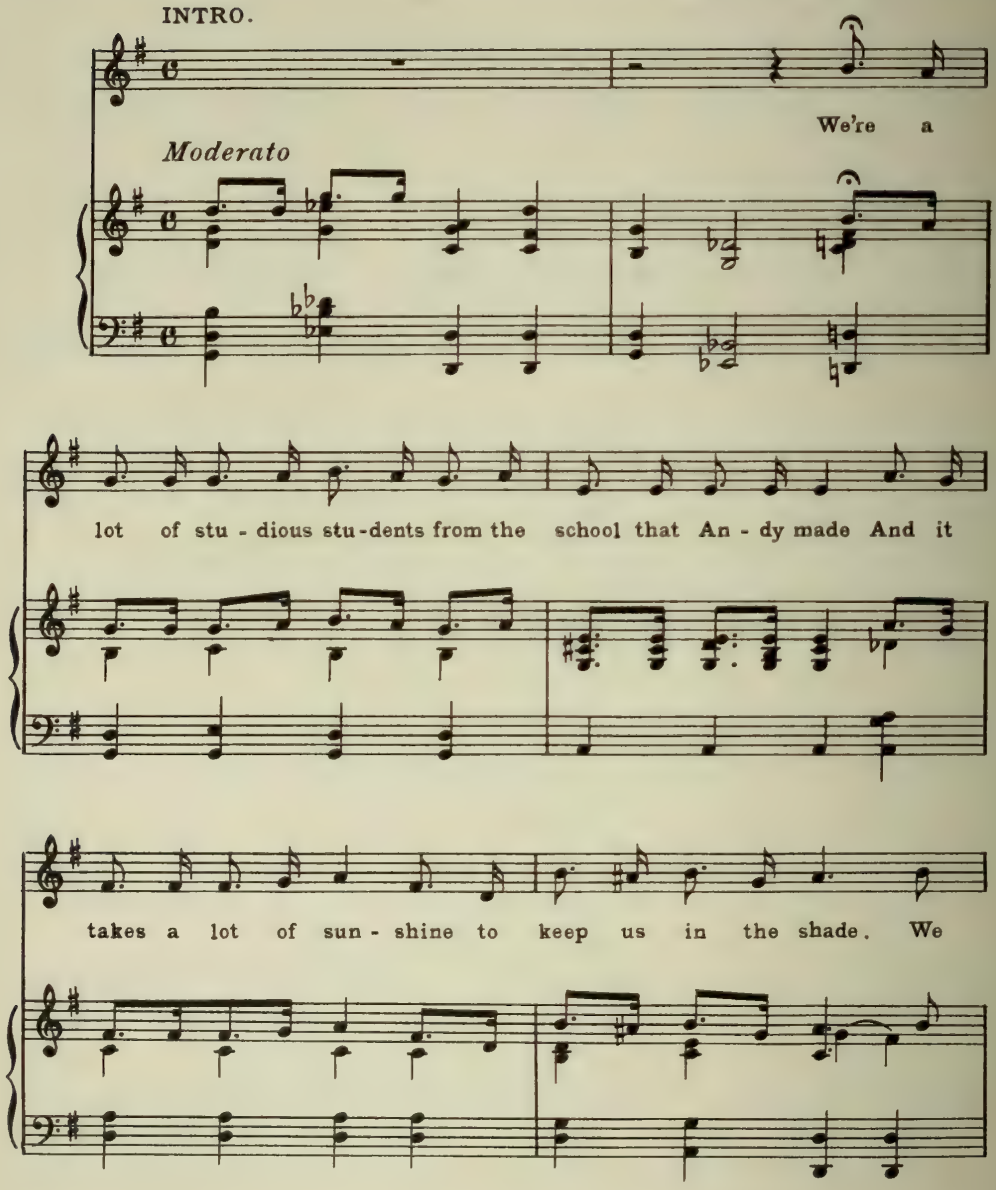
2. Come on along to Tech, you'll find us right on deck,
And we will do our best for you.
And all the people there, will treat you on the square
For they'll back whate'er you do.
And we welcome you all Twenty Seven,
For we think that you've hit Seventh Heaven!
So come along to Tech, you'll find us right on deck,
And we will make things hum for you.

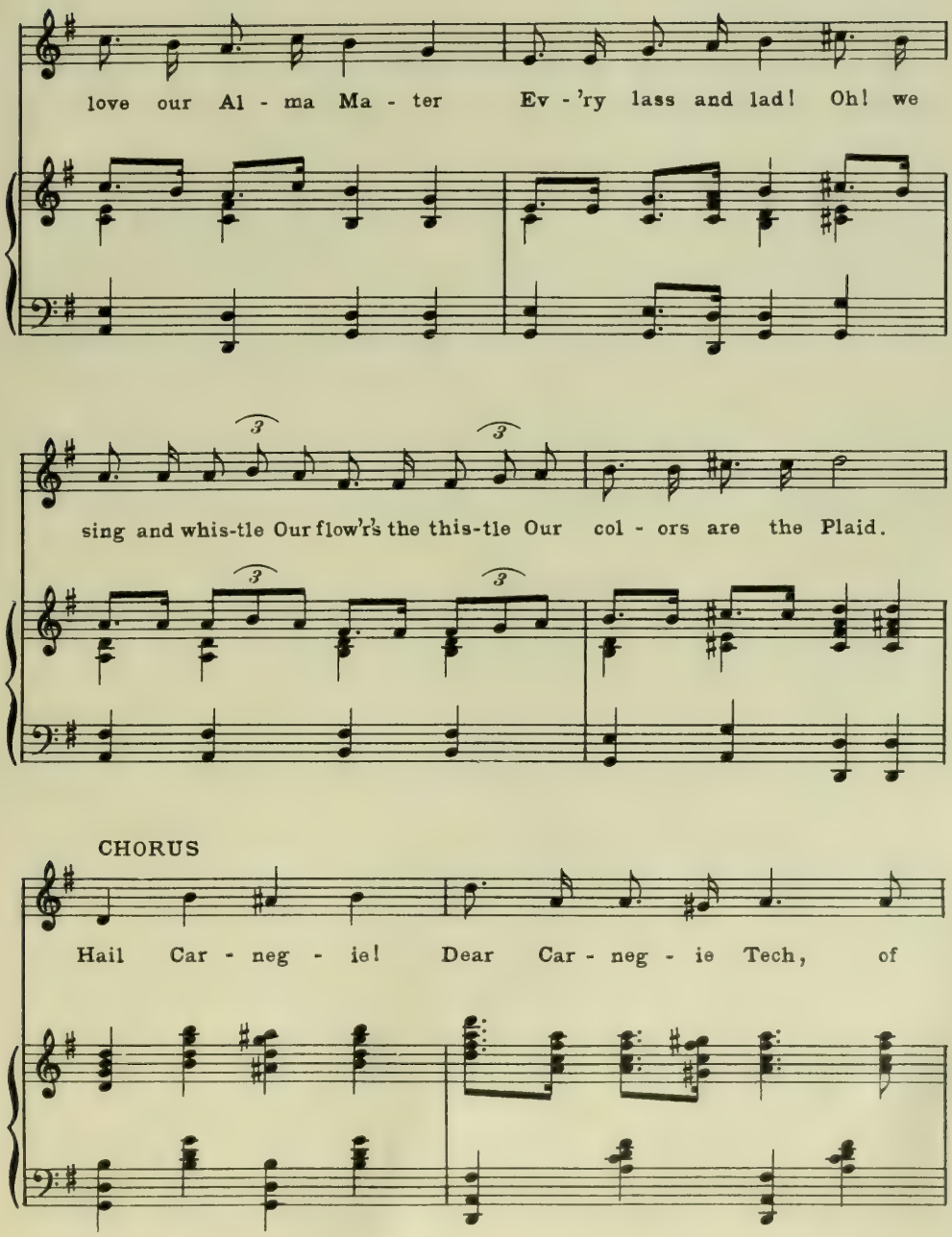
3. Come on along to Tech, don't be a rambling wreck,
And we will do our best for you.
And our campus green, is just the best you've seen,
And the band is Kiltie too.
Even tho you are just a beginner,
You should know that you're backing a winner,
So come along to Tech, you'll find us right on deck,
And we will make things hum for you.

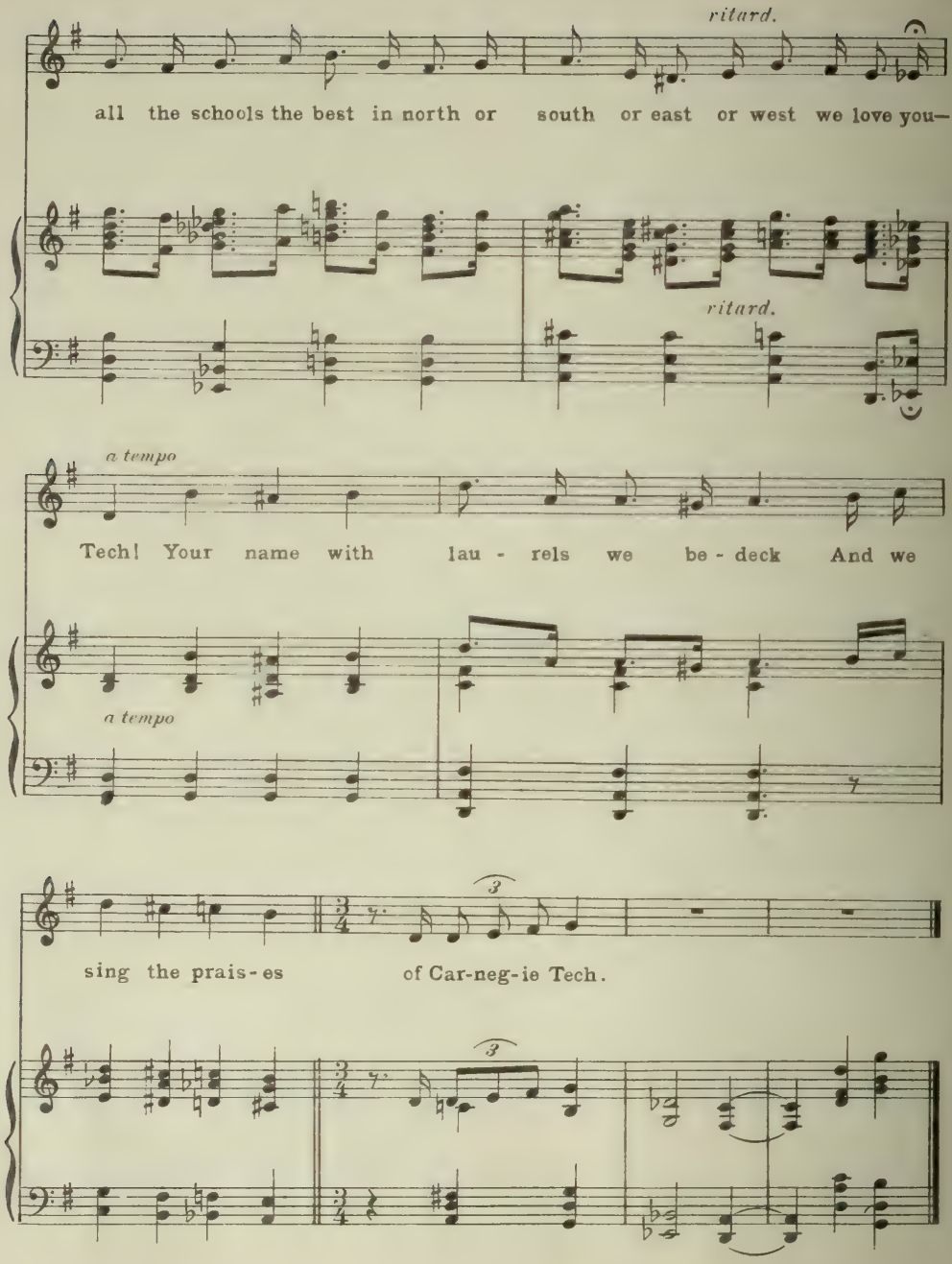
4. Come on along to Tech, you'll find us right on deck,
And we will do our best for you.
And when it comes to pep, you aint seen nothing yet,
But we can show you what we'll do.
For spirit the Scotch have no limit,
And the best you can do is get in it
So come along to Tech, you'll find us right on deck,
And we will make things hum for you.

Sing The Praises

Words and Music by
WAYNE KOPPES, '25
Arr. by Matthew Frey, '23




love our Al - ma Ma - ter Ev - 'ry lass and lad! Oh! we
sing and whis-tle Our flow'r's the this-tle Our col - ors are the Plaid.
CHORUS
Hail Car - neg - ie! Dear Car - neg - ie Tech, of

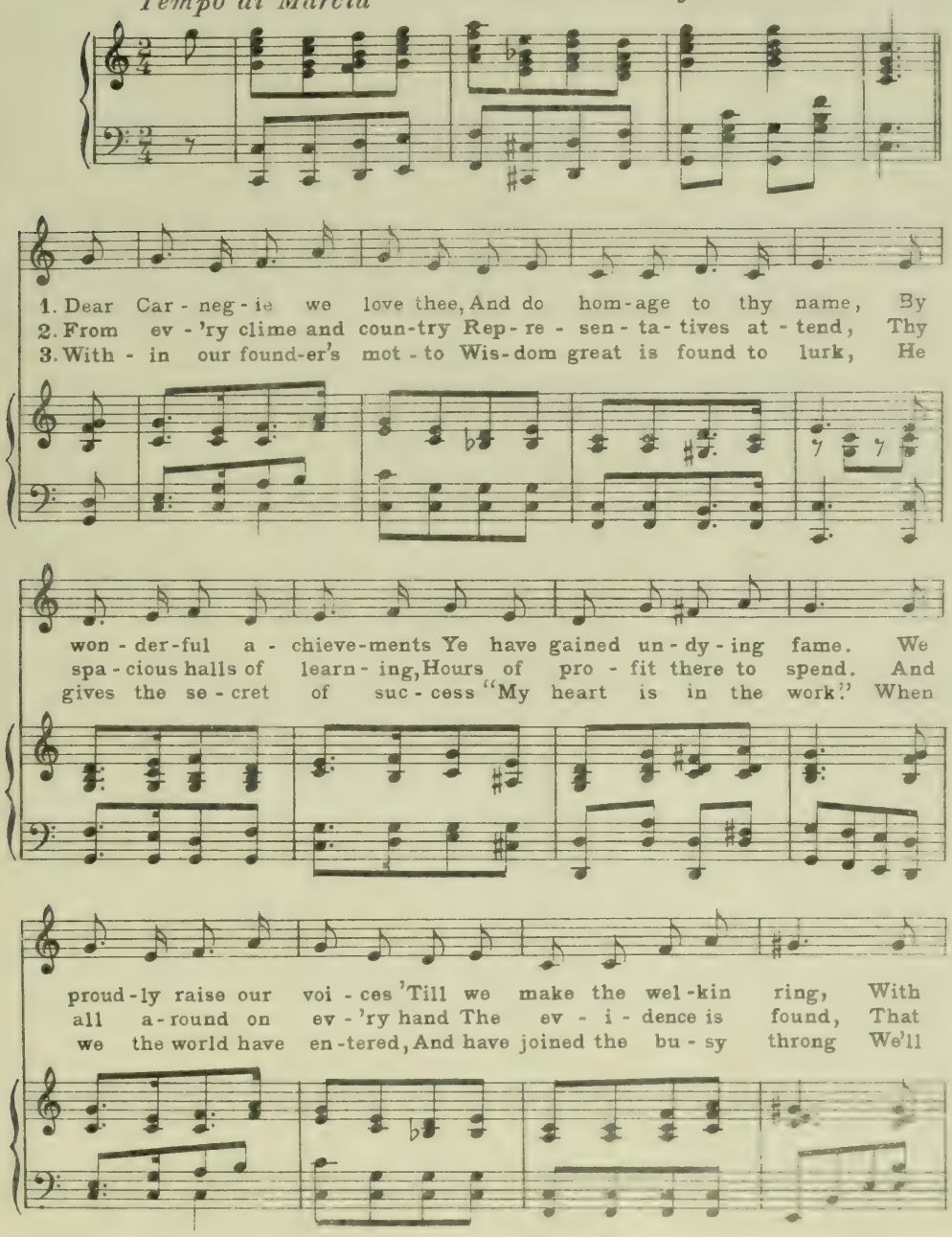

ritard.
all the schools the best in north or south or east or west we love you—
ritard.
a tempo
Tech! Your name with lau - rels we be - deck And we
a tempo
3
sing the prais-es of Car-neg-ie Tech.
3

Hail Carnegie

Dedicated to the Students

Words and Music by
J. STANTON LUTTON

Tempo di Marcia



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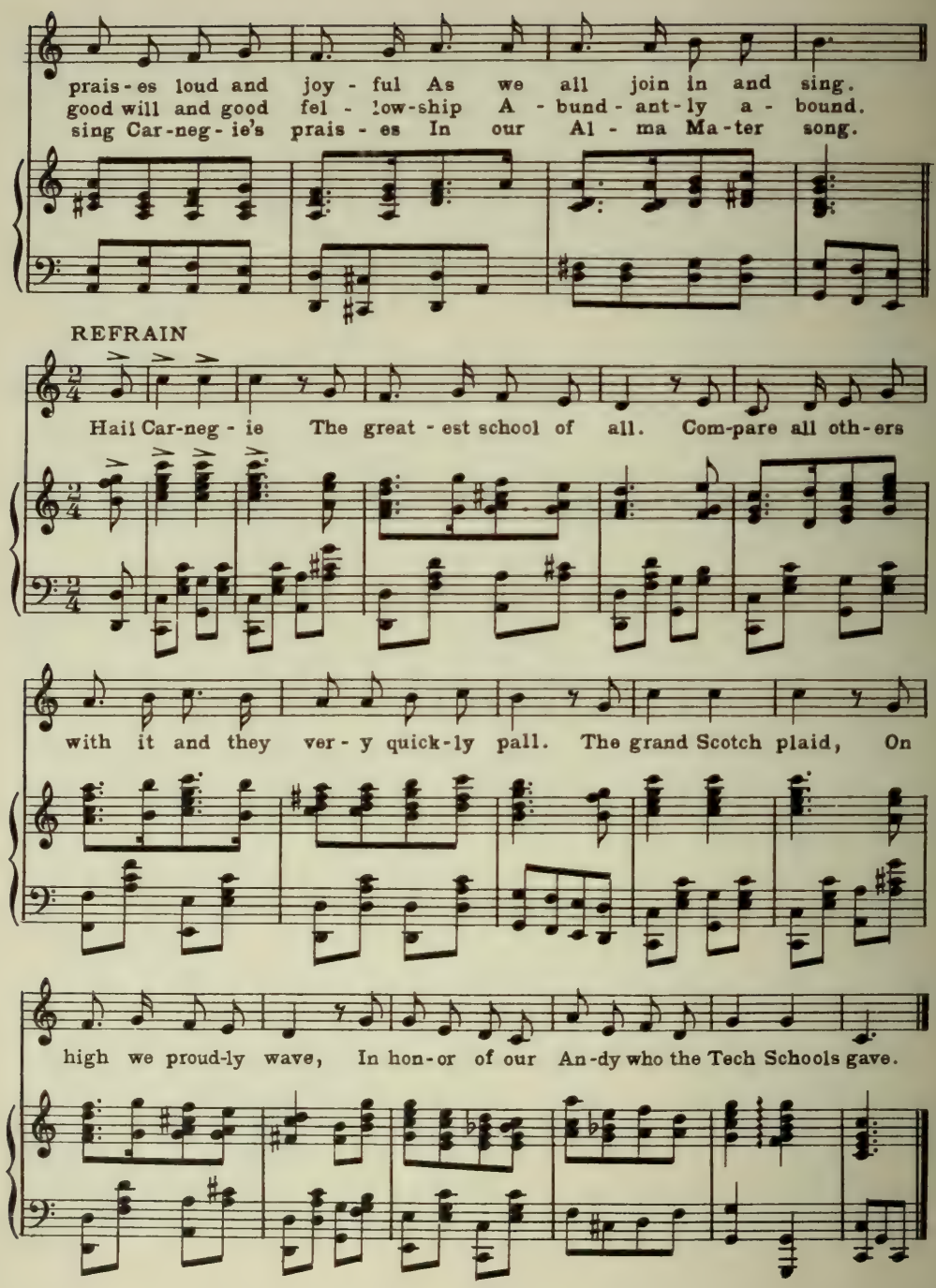
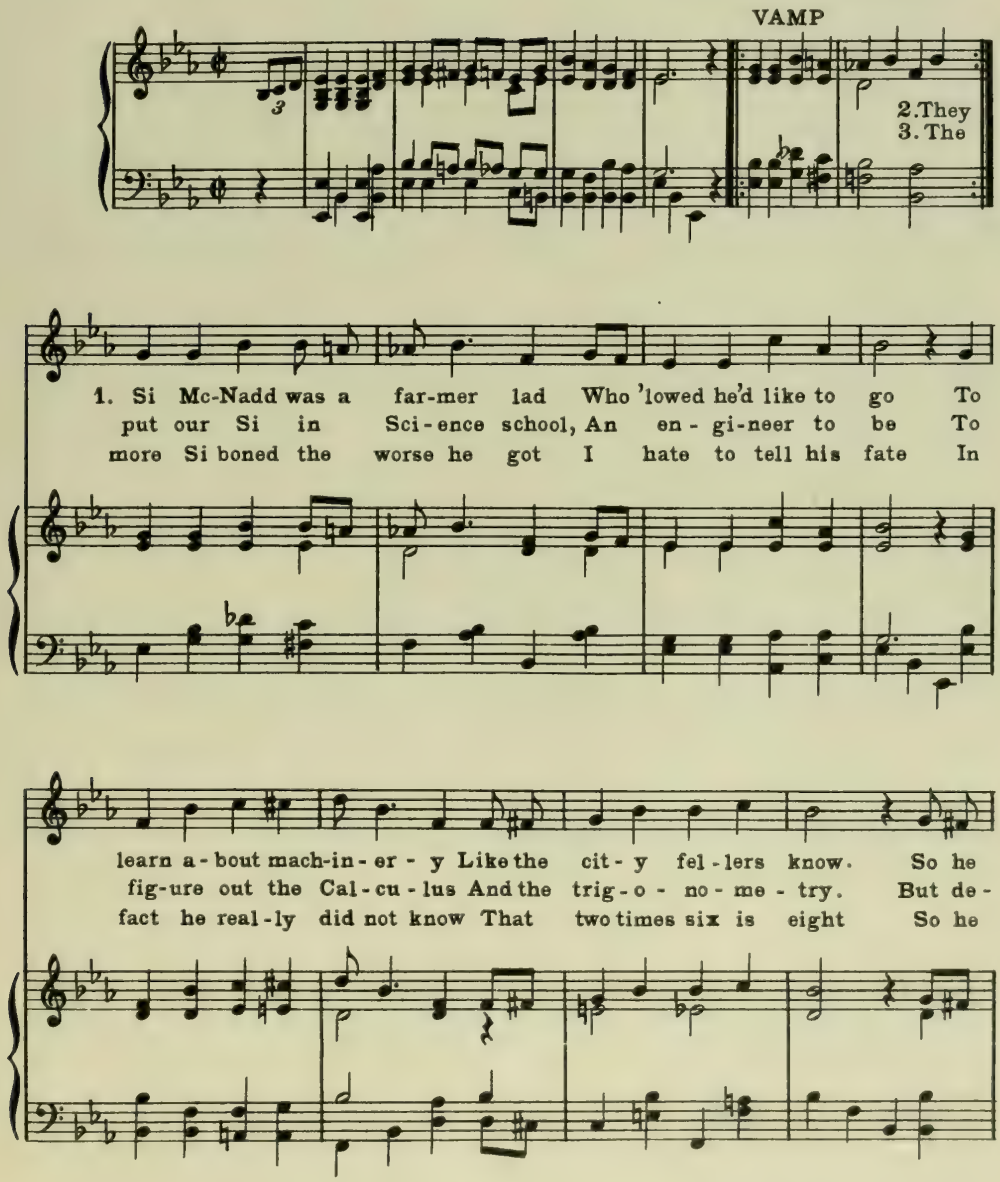
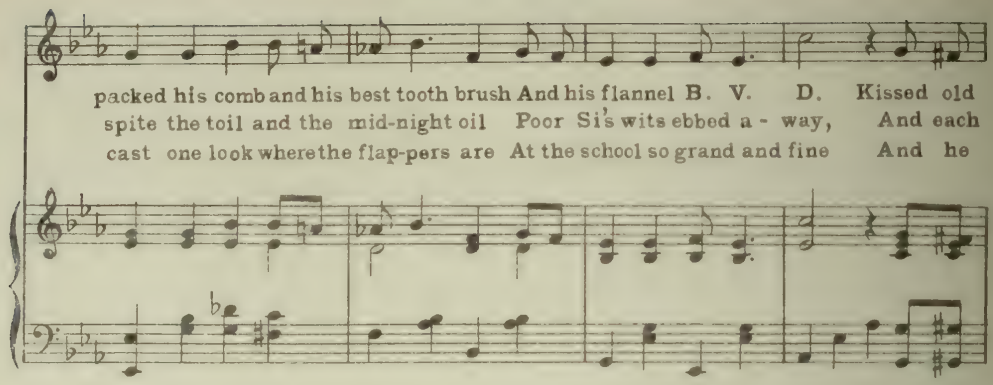

prais-es loud and joy-ful As we all join in and sing.
good will and good fel-low-ship A-bund-ant-ly a-bound.
sing Car-neg-ie's prais-es In our Al-ma Ma-ter song.
REFRAIN
Hail Car-neg-ie The great-est school of all. Com-pare all oth-ers
with it and they ver-y quick-ly pall. The grand Scotch plaid, On
high we proud-ly wave, In hon-or of our An-dy who the Tech Schools gave.

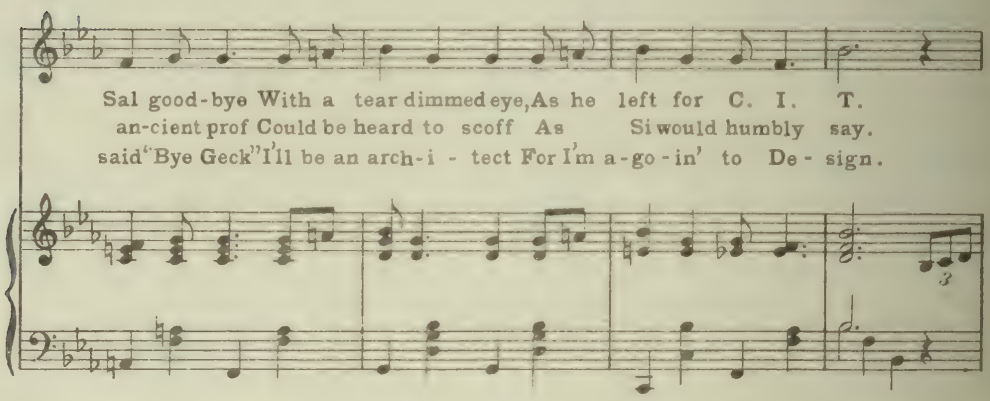
Si Mc Nadd

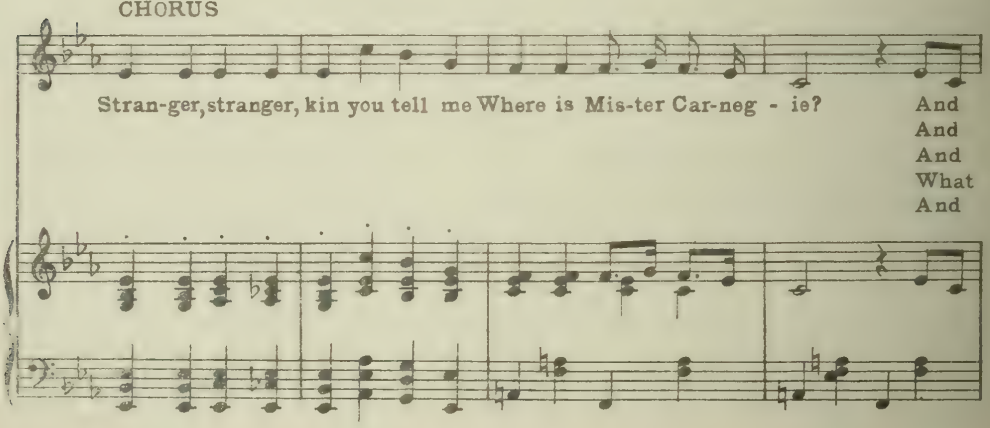
Words by
T. S. REPPLIER, '23

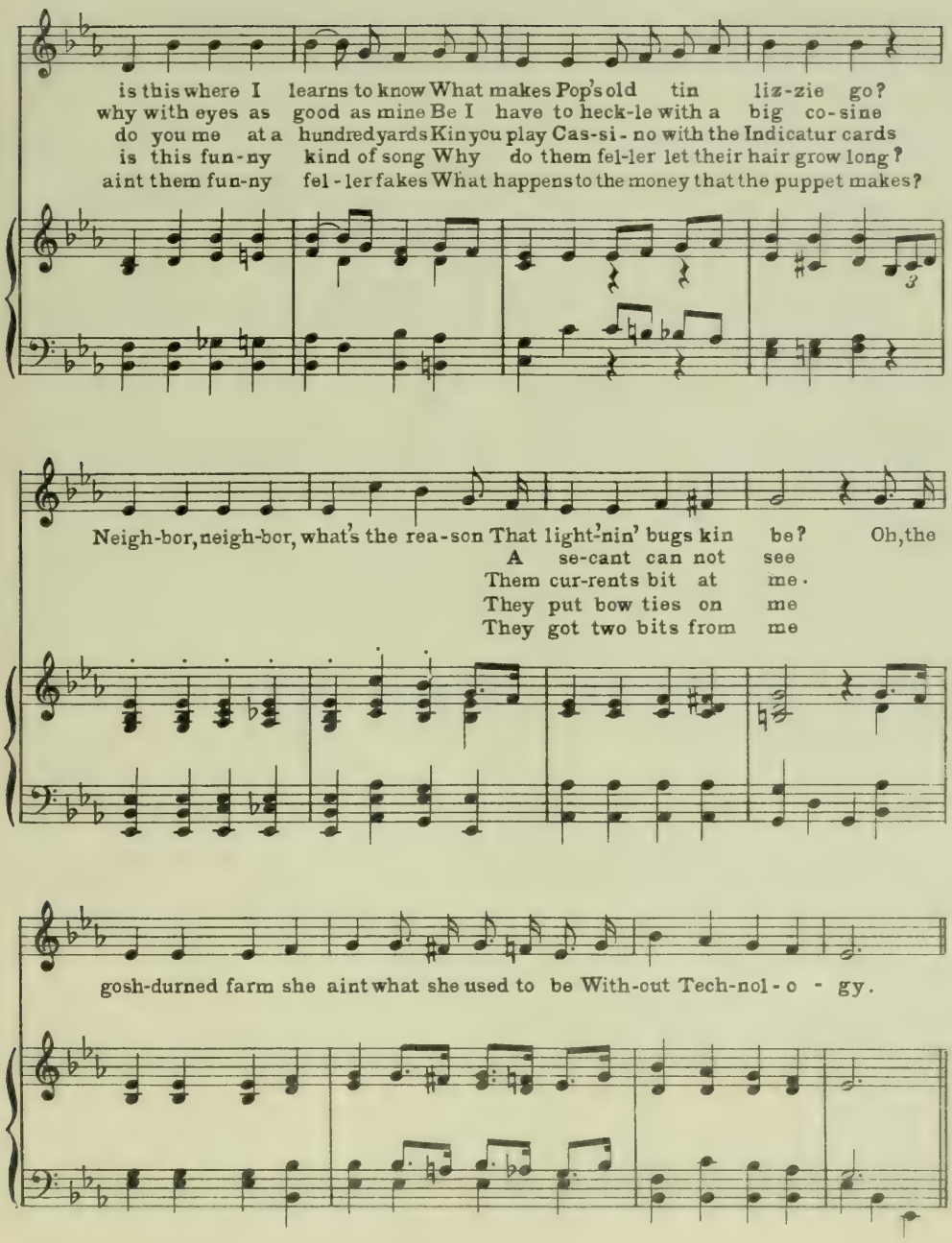
Music by
K. T. MILNE
Arr. by A. H. Johnson, '24




packed his comb and his best tooth brush And his flannel B. V. D. Kissed old
spite the toil and the mid-night oil Poor Si's wits ebbed a - way, And each
cast one look where the flap-pers are At the school so grand and fine And he


Sal good-bye With a tear dimmed eye, As he left for C. I. T.
an-cient prof Could be heard to scoff As Si would humbly say.
said "Bye Geck" I'll be an arch-i - tect For I'm a-go-in' to De - sign.


CHORUS
Stran-ger, stranger, kin you tell me Where is Mis-ter Car-neg - ie?
And
And
And
What
And

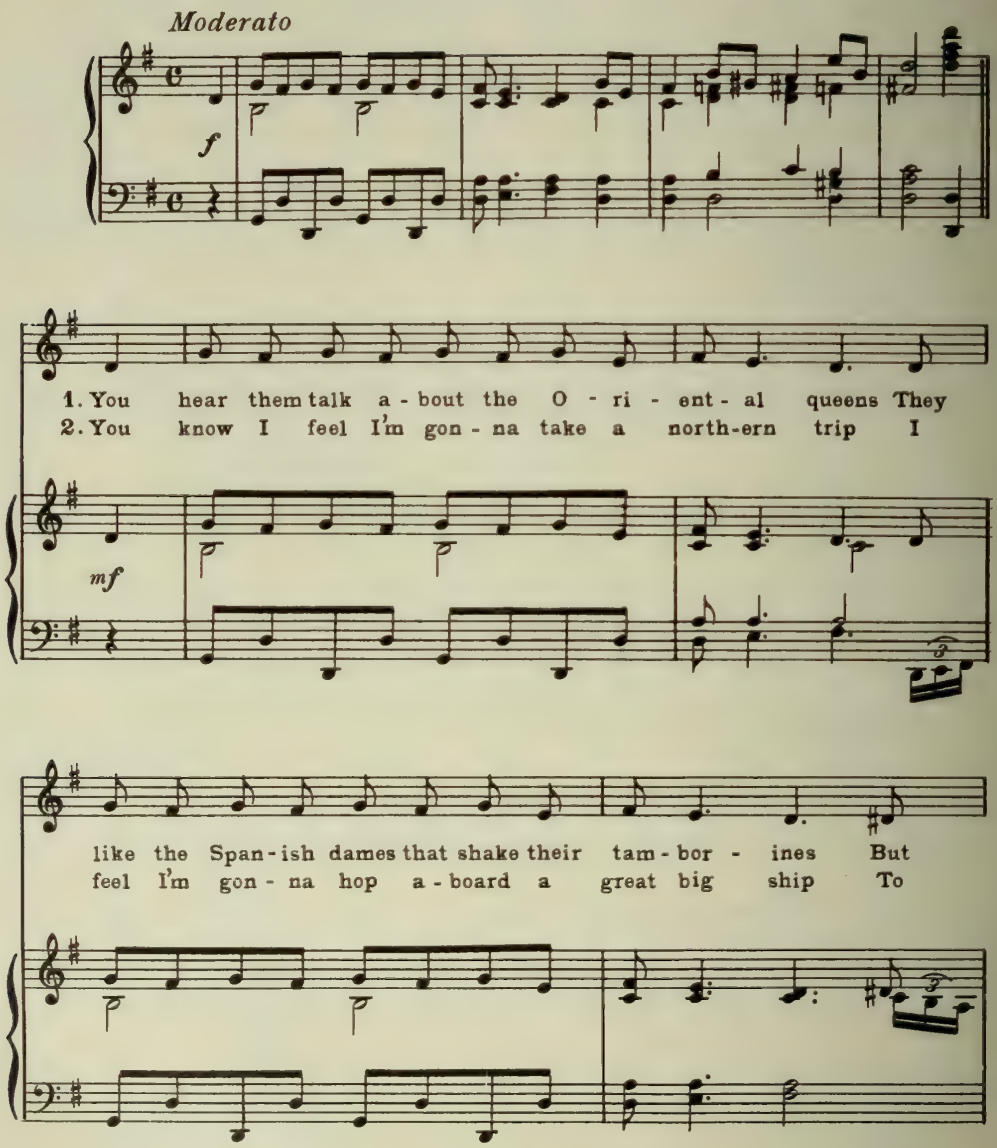

is this where I learns to know What makes Pop's old tin liz-zie go?
why with eyes as good as mine Be I have to heck-le with a big co-sine
do you me at a hundred yards Kin you play Cas-si-no with the Indicatur cards
is this fun-ny kind of song Why do them fel-ler let their hair grow long?
aint them fun-ny fel-ler fakes What happens to the money that the puppet makes?
Neigh-bor, neigh-bor, what's the rea-son That light-nin' bugs kin be? Oh, the
A se-cant can not see
Them cur-rents bit at me.
They put bow ties on me
They got two bits from me
gosh-durned farm she aint what she used to be With-out Tech-nol-o-gy.

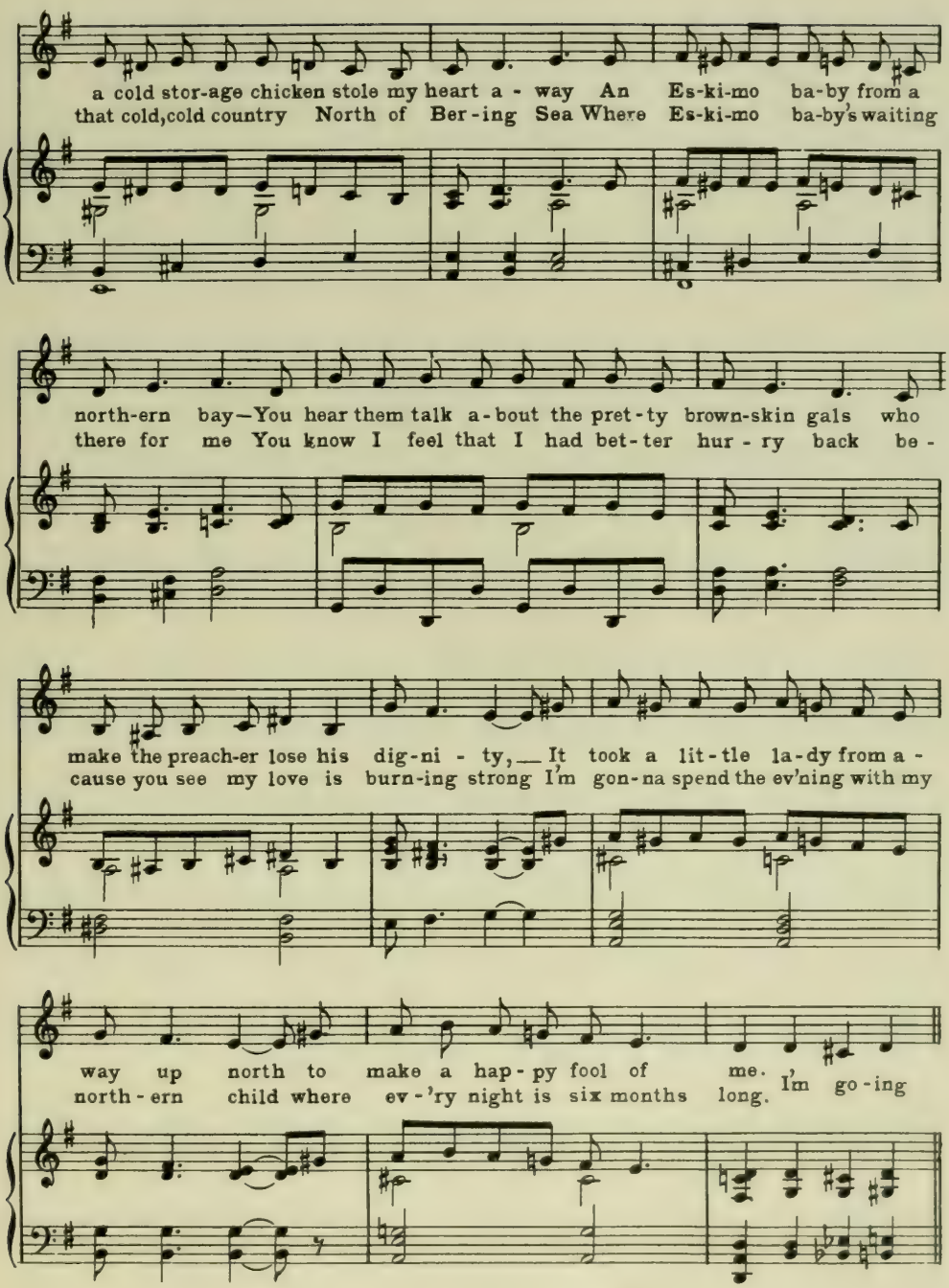
Eskimo Baby

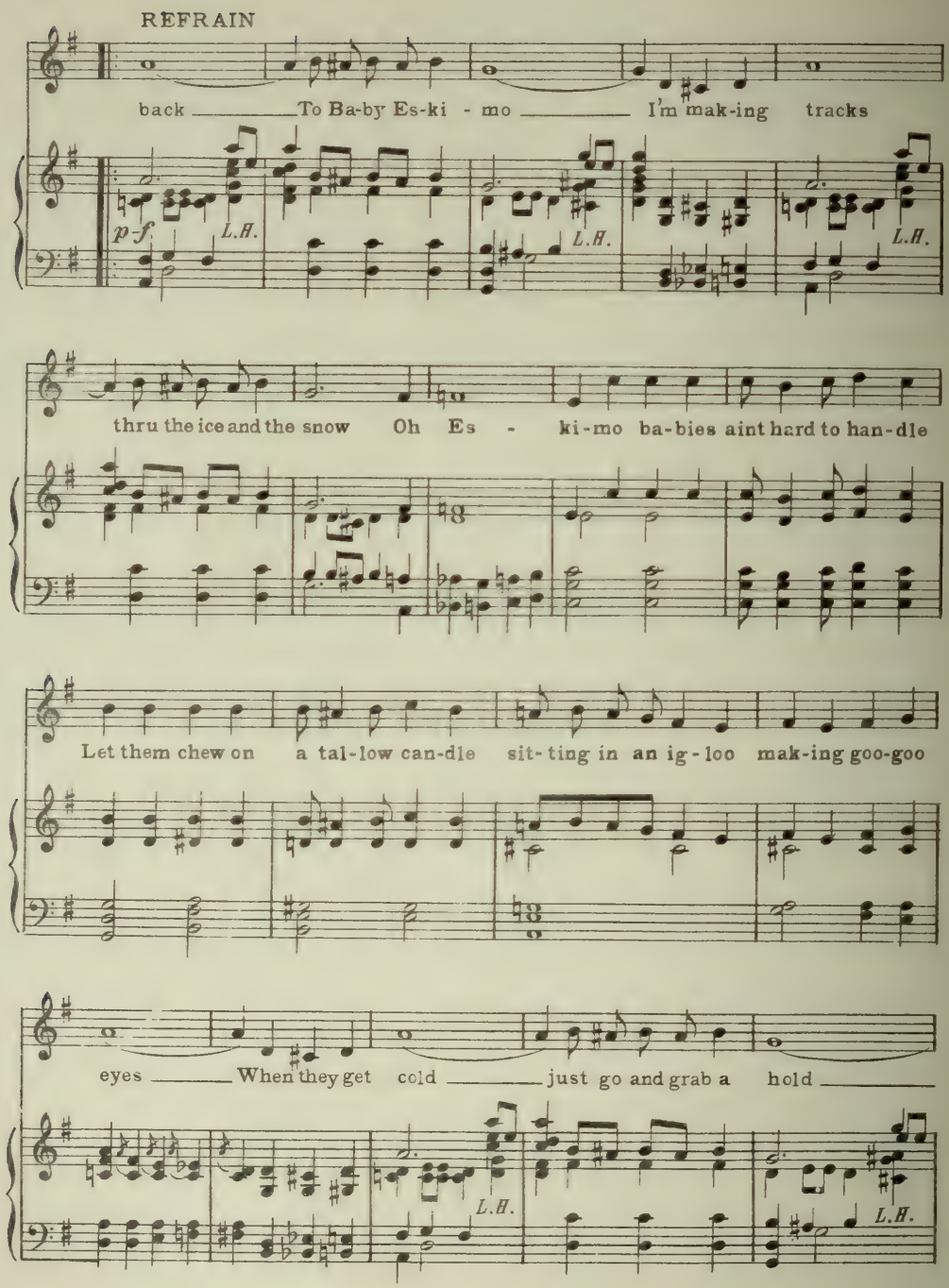
From "Extravaganza"

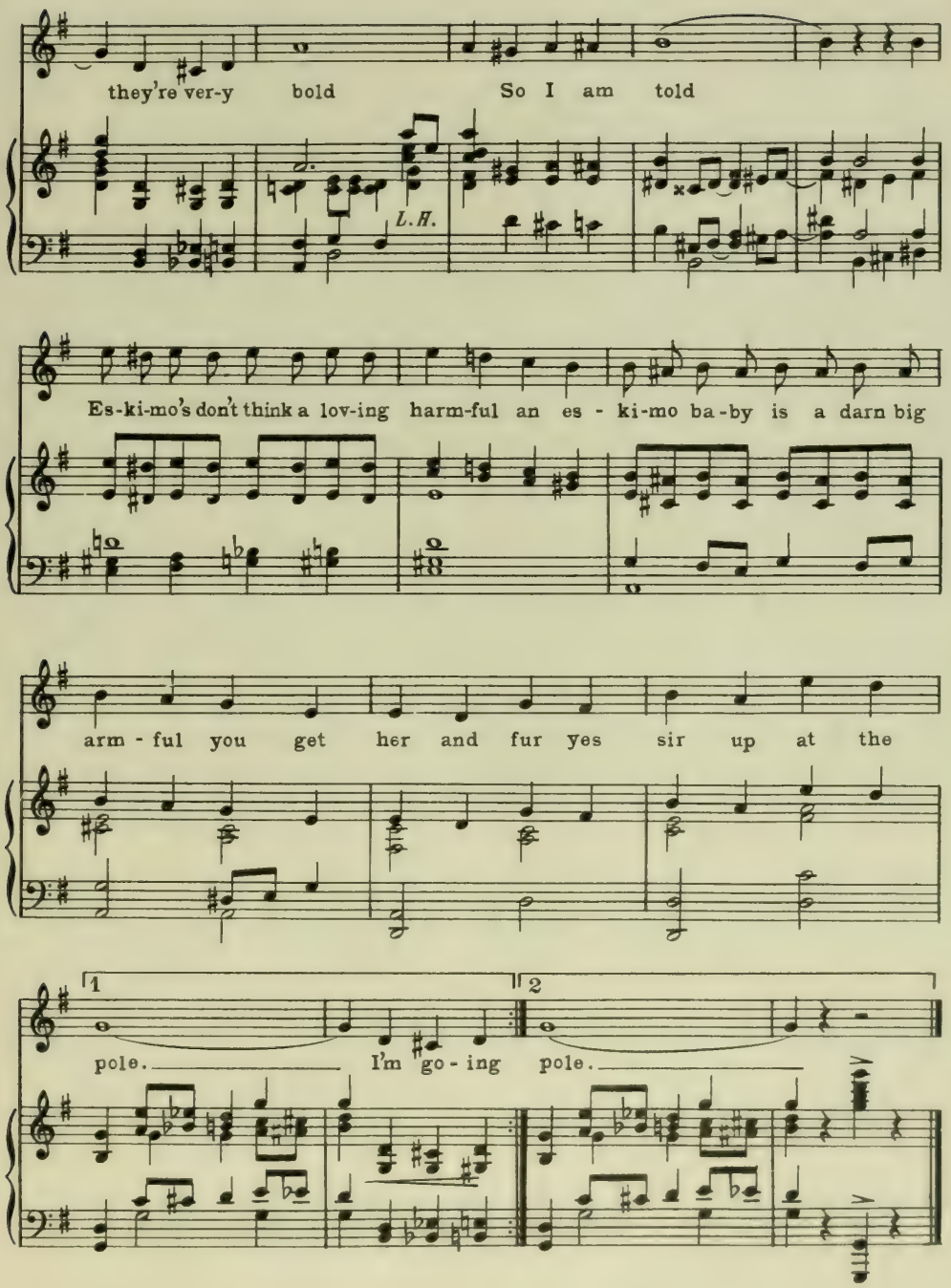
Arr. by A. Herzberg

Words and Music by
R. SCHMERTZ




a cold stor-age chicken stole my heart a - way An Es-ki-mo ba-by from a
that cold,cold country North of Ber-ing Sea Where Es-ki-mo ba-by's waiting
north-ern bay—You hear them talk a-bout the pret-ty brown-skin gals who
there for me You know I feel that I had bet-ter hur - ry back be -
make the preach-er lose his dig-ni - ty,— It took a lit-tle la-dy from a -
cause you see my love is burn-ing strong I'm gon-na spend the ev'ning with my
way up north to make a hap-py fool of me. I'm go-ing
north-ern child where ev-'ry night is six months long.

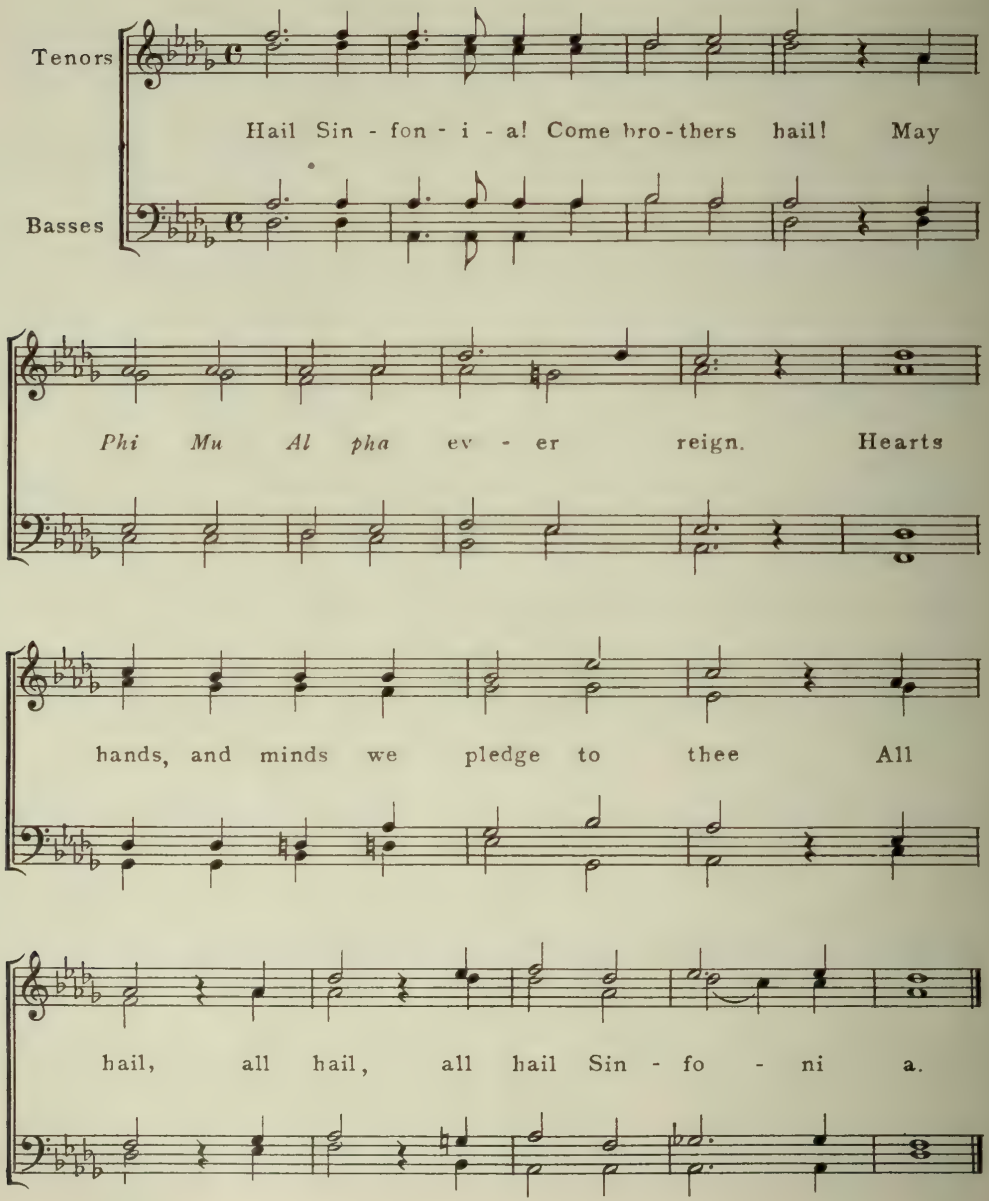

REFRAIN
back To Ba-by Es-ki - mo I'm mak-ing tracks
p f
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
thru the ice and the snow Oh Es - ki-mo ba-bies aint hard to han-dle
Let them chew on a tal-low can-dle sit-ting in an ig-loo mak-ing goo-goo
eyes When they get cold just go and grab a hold
L.H.
L.H.


they're ver-y bold So I am told
L.H.
Es-ki-mo's don't think a lov-ing harm-ful an es - ki-mo ba-by is a darn big
arm - ful you get her and fur yes sir up at the
1
2
pole. I'm go - ing pole.

Hail Sinfonia

Words Suggested by
CHARLES E. LUTTON
Iota

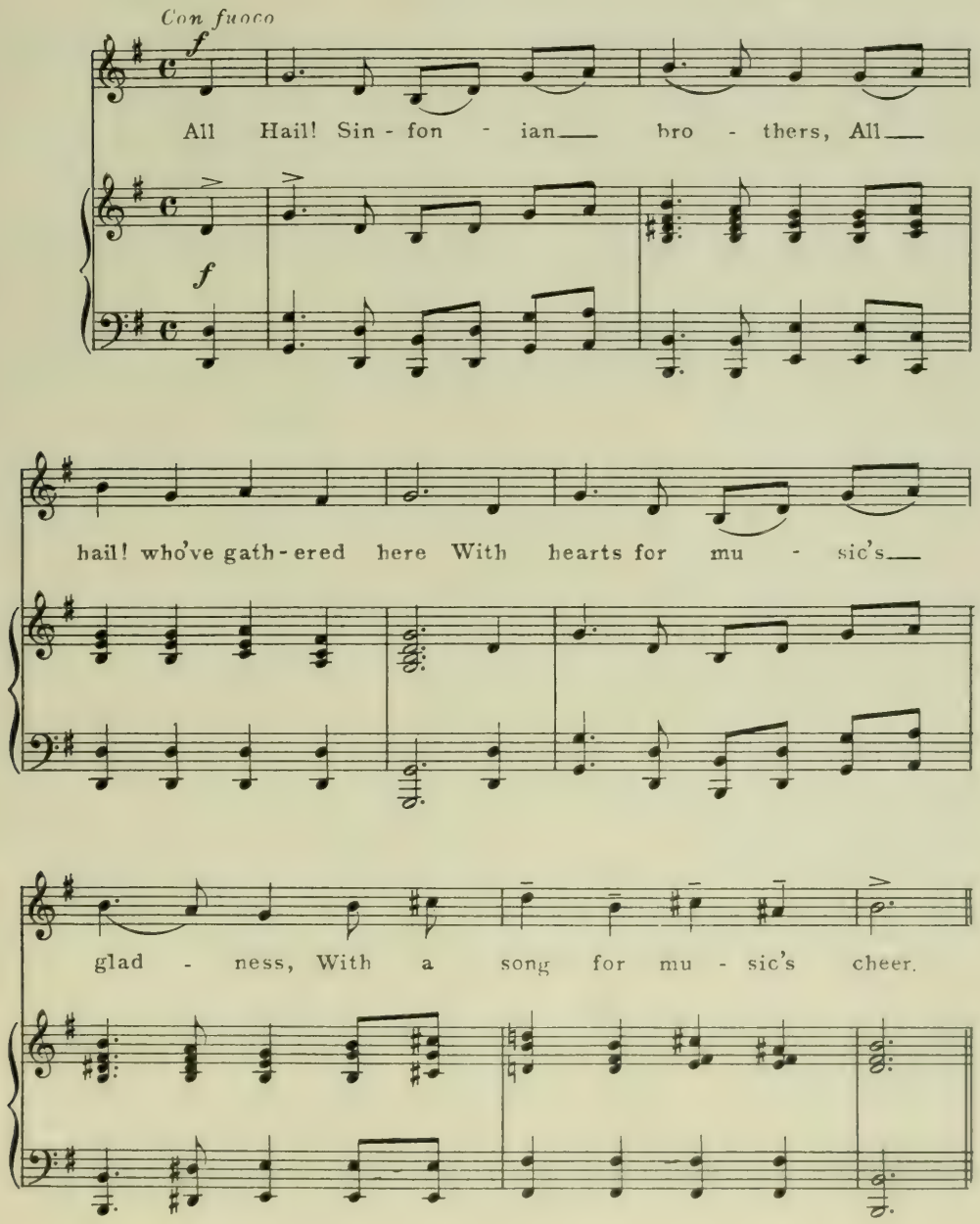
Music by ARTHUR SULLIVAN
Arr by Louis Victor Saar
(National Honorary Member)

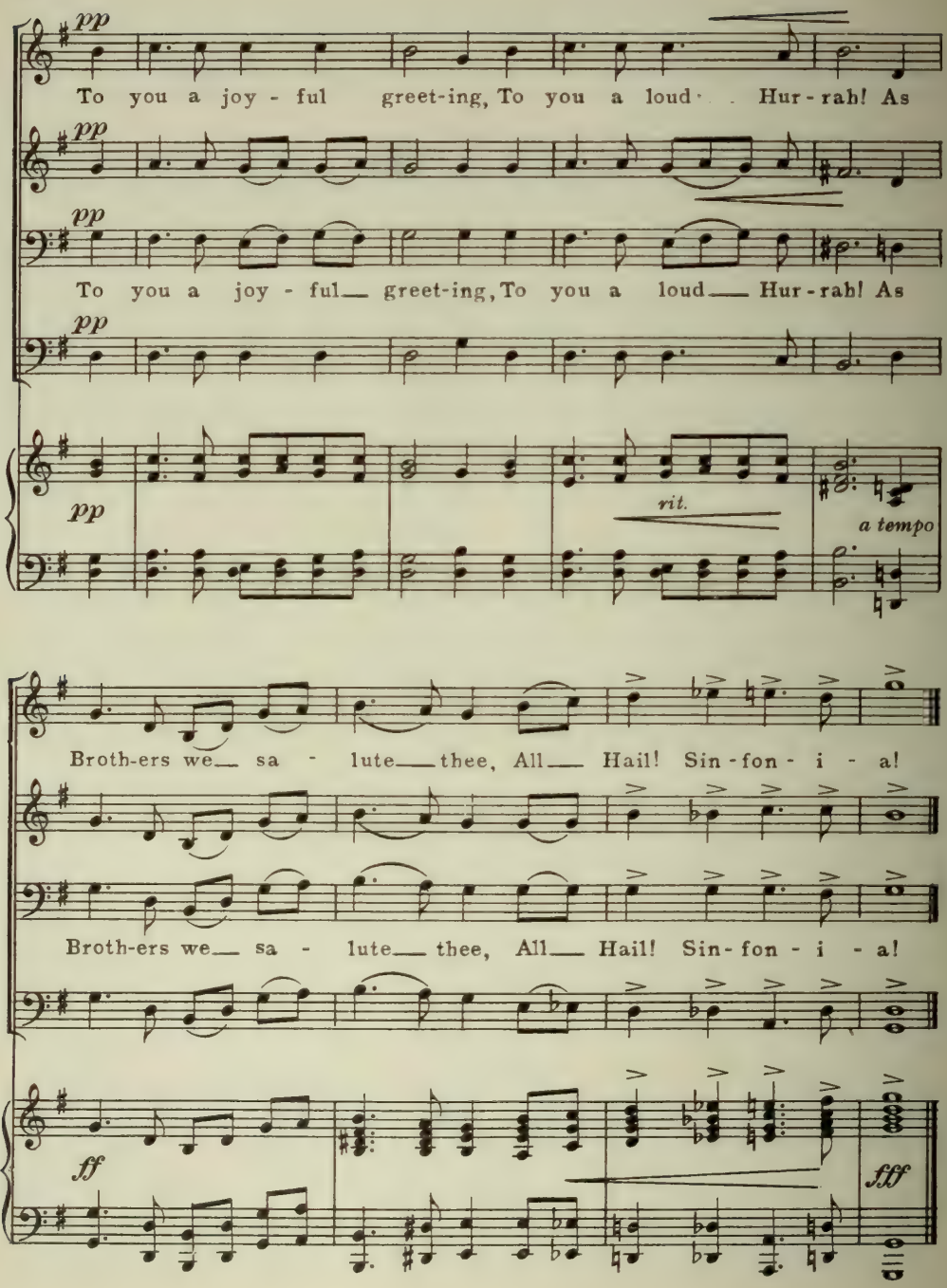


A Sinfonia Anthem

Words: W. R. PAHN
Eta

Music: AUGUSTUS O. PAHN
Eta

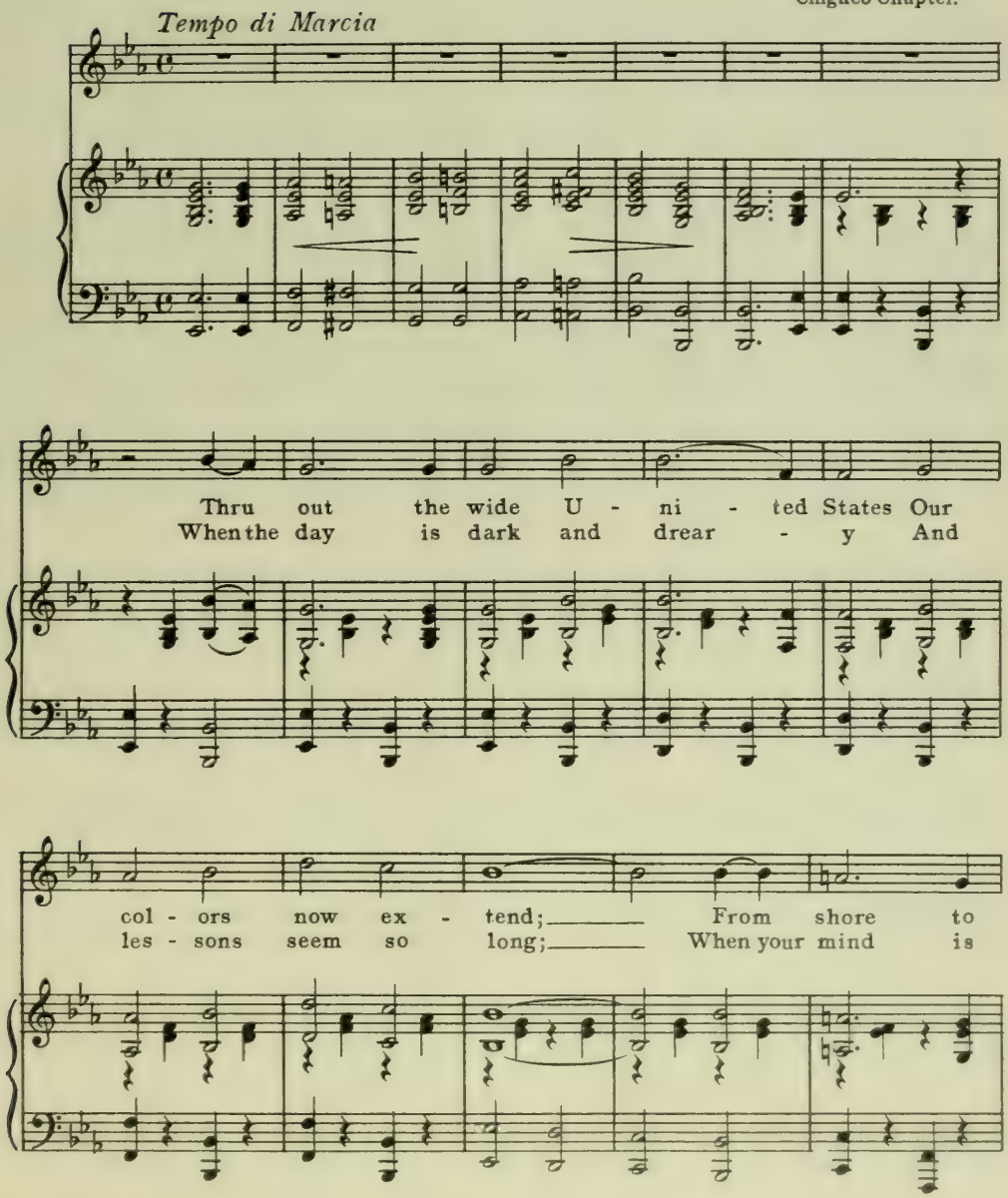


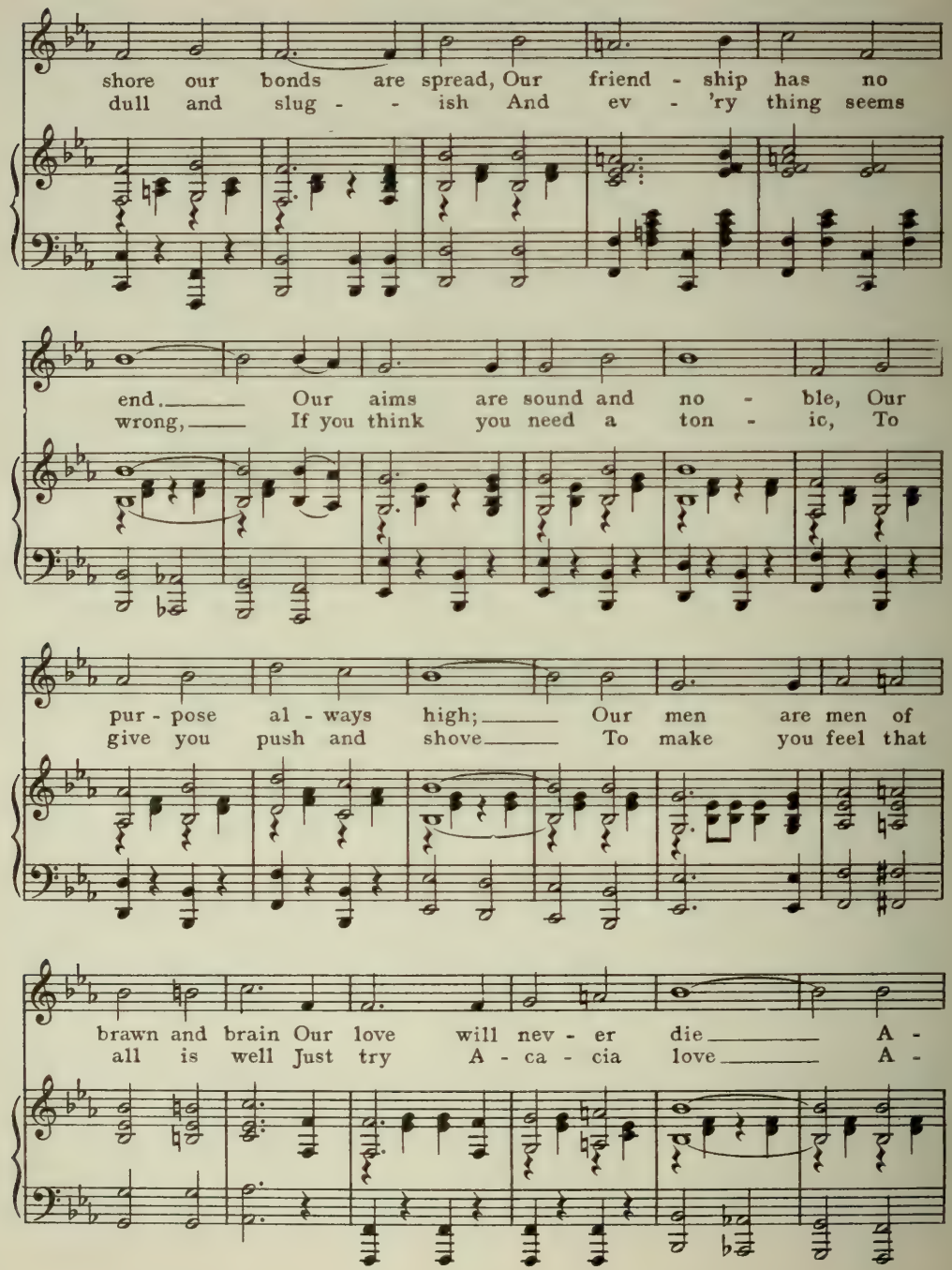

pp
To you a joy - ful greet-ing, To you a loud Hur - rah! As
pp
pp
To you a joy - ful greet-ing, To you a loud Hur - rah! As
pp
pp
rit.
a tempo
Broth-ers we sa - lute thee, All Hail! Sin - fon - i - a!
Broth-ers we sa - lute thee, All Hail! Sin - fon - i - a!
ff
fff

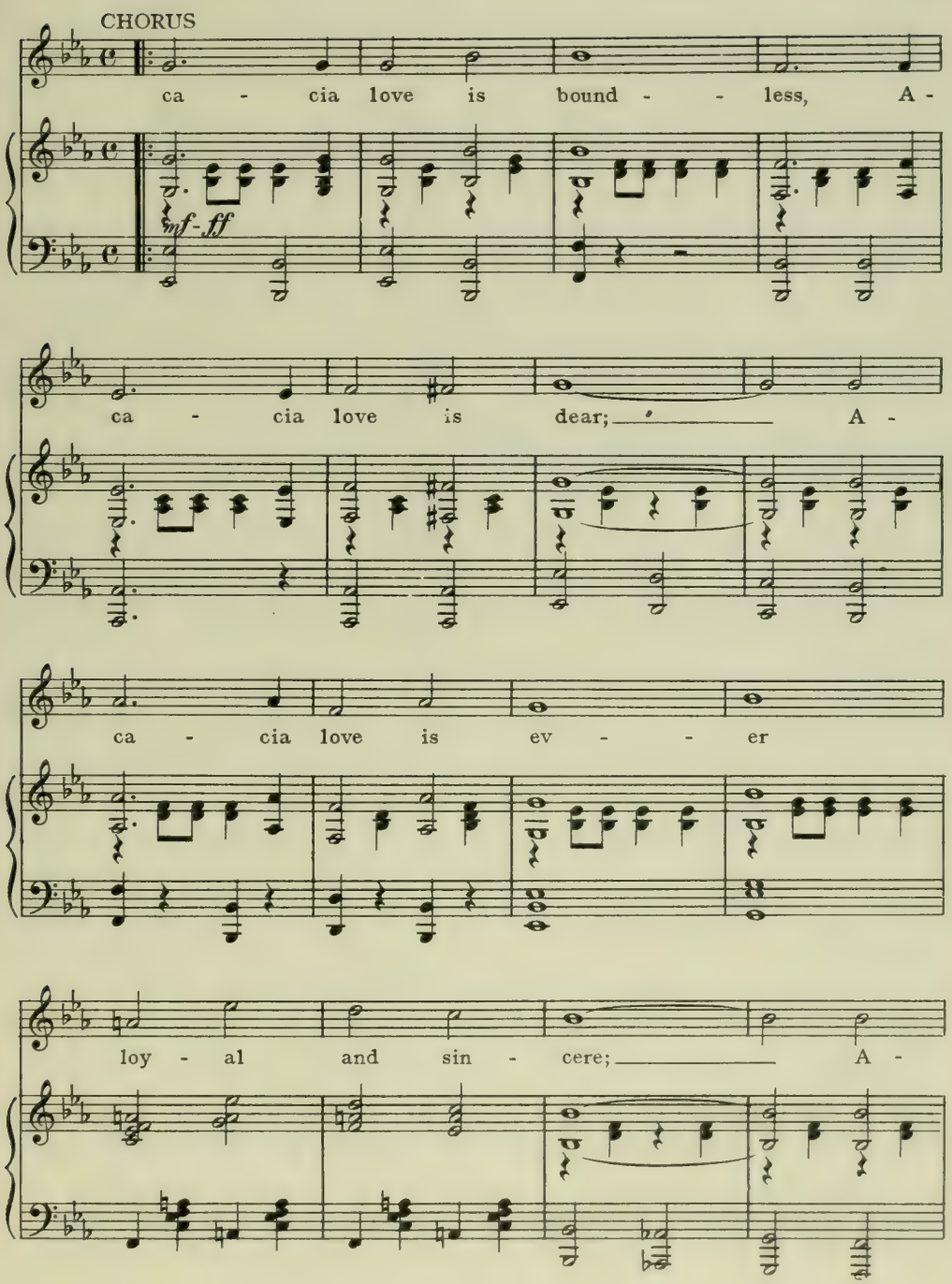
Acacia Love

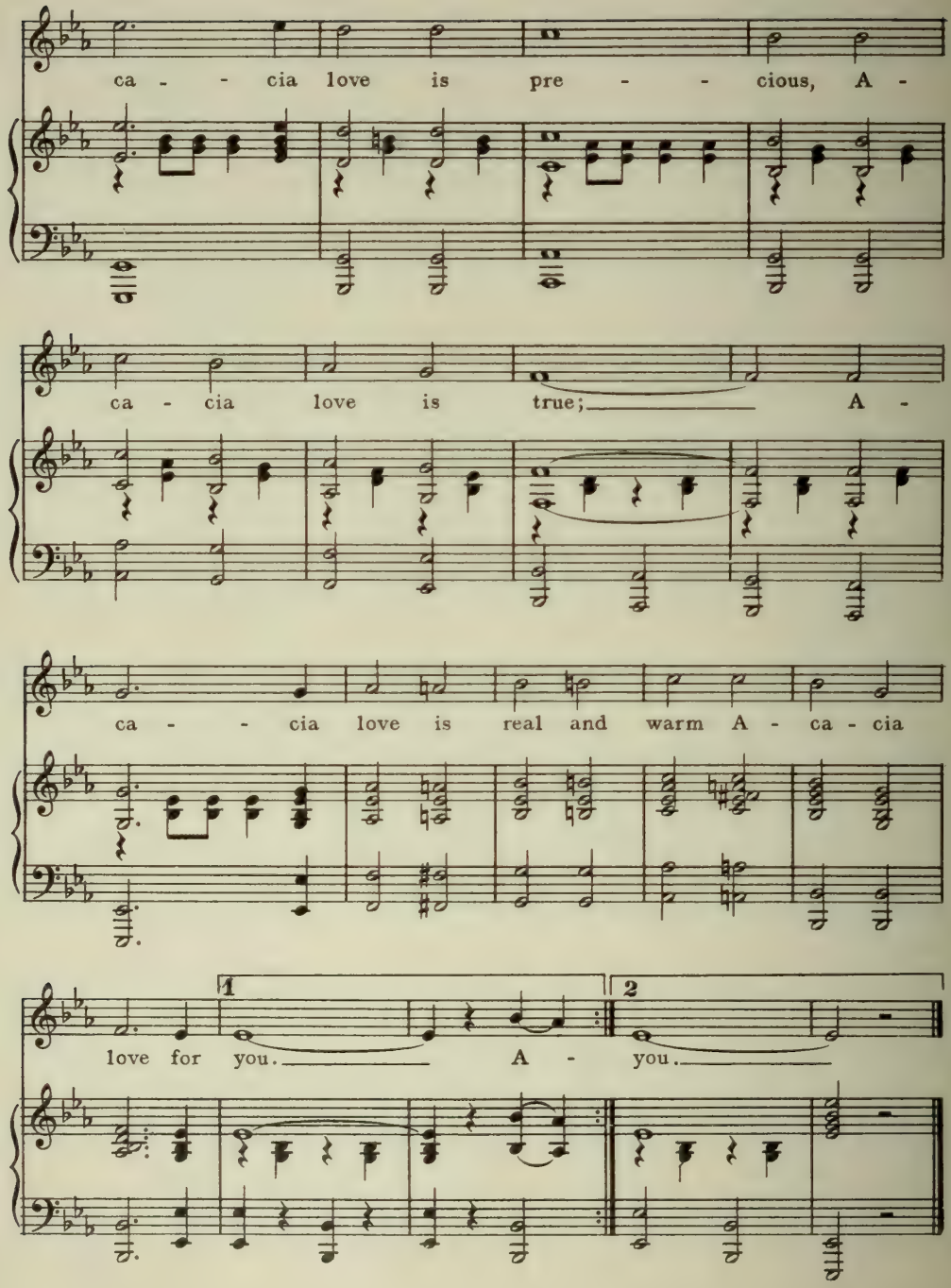
MARCHING SONG

Words and Music by
O. R. SELLERS.
Chigaco Chapter.



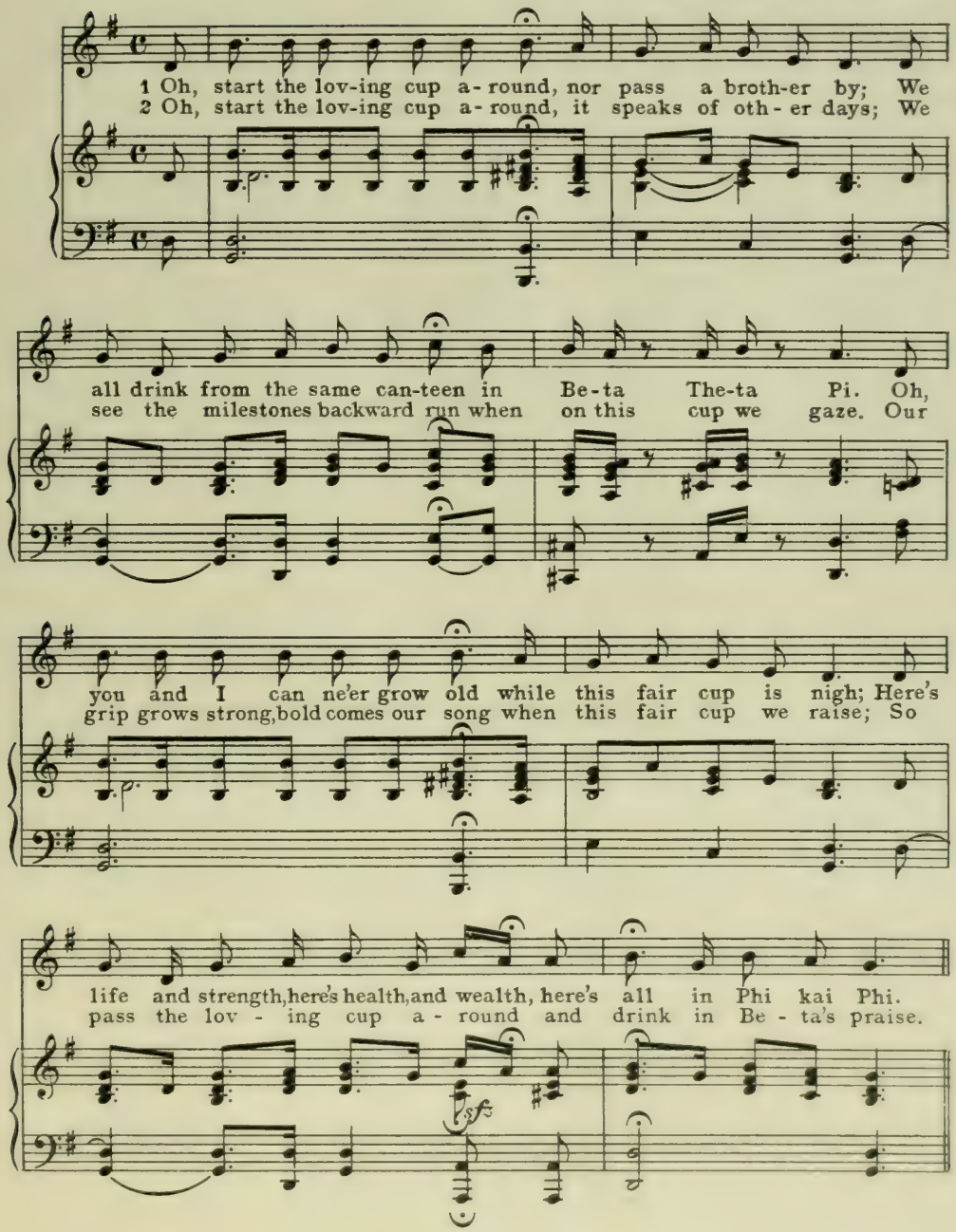

shore our bonds are spread, Our friend - ship has no
dull and slug - - ish And ev - 'ry thing seems
end. Our aims are sound and no - ble, Our
wrong, If you think you need a ton - ic, To
pur - pose al - ways high; Our men are men of
give you push and shove To make you feel that
brawn and brain Our love will nev - er die A -
all is well Just try A - ca - cia love A -


CHORUS
ca - cia love is bound - - less, A -
mf - ff
ca - cia love is dear; A -
ca - cia love is ev - - er
loy - al and sin - cere; A -

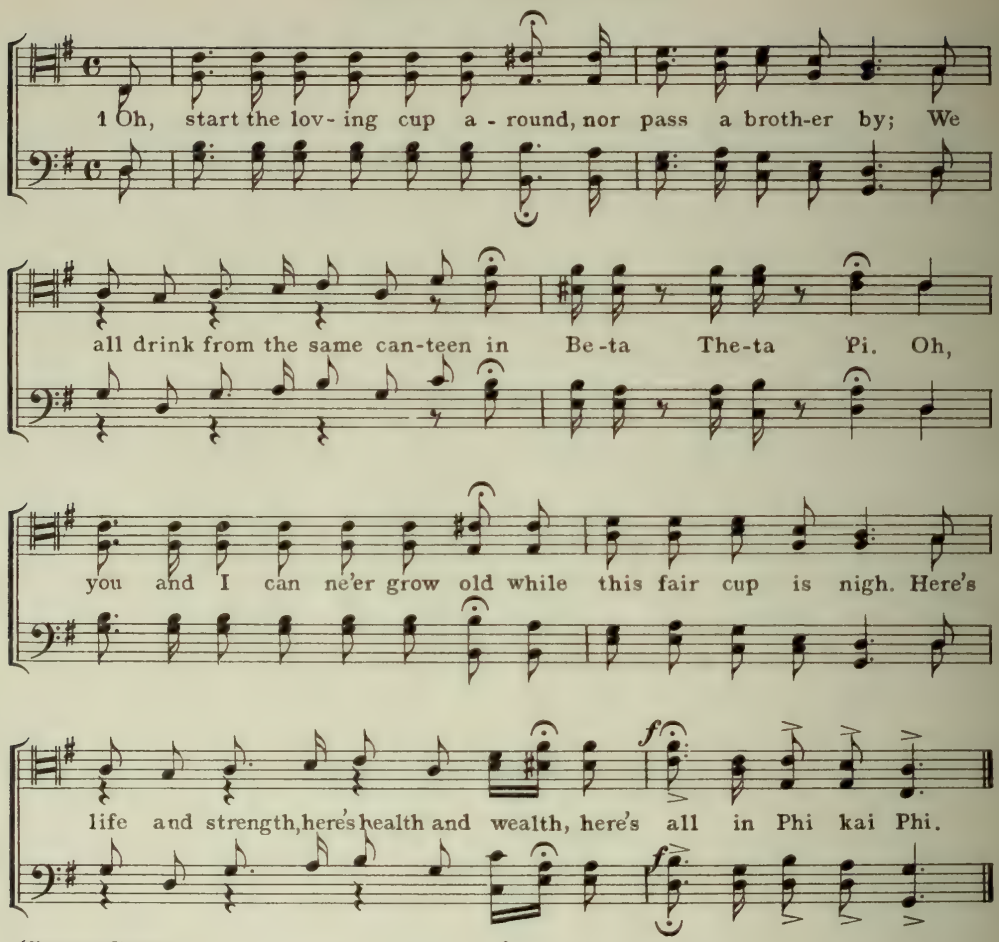

ca - - cia love is pre - - cious, A -
ca - cia love is true; A -
ca - - cia love is real and warm A - ca - cia
1
2
love for you. A - you.

The Loving Cup

Words: HORACE LOZIER.
Lambda Rho, 1894.
Music: COLLEGE SONG.



QUARTET ARRANGEMENT



(Encore Verses)

1

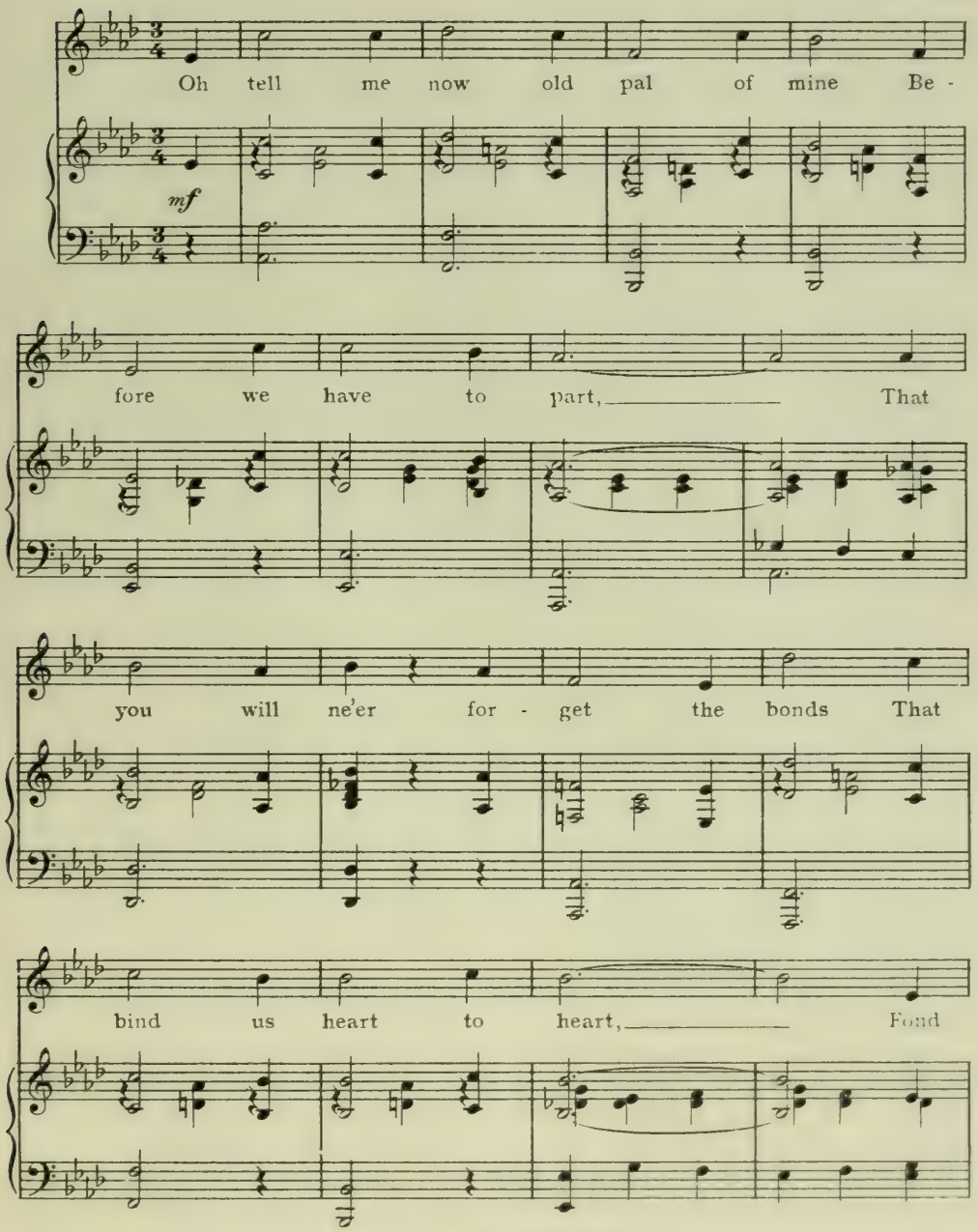
We're lounging on the old stone steps,
The evening shadows fall;
Another long day's work is done,
The horse is in his stall.
This making hay the live-long day—
It doesn't pay at all;
I've hung my sweater on the lamp,
My pipe upon the wall.

2

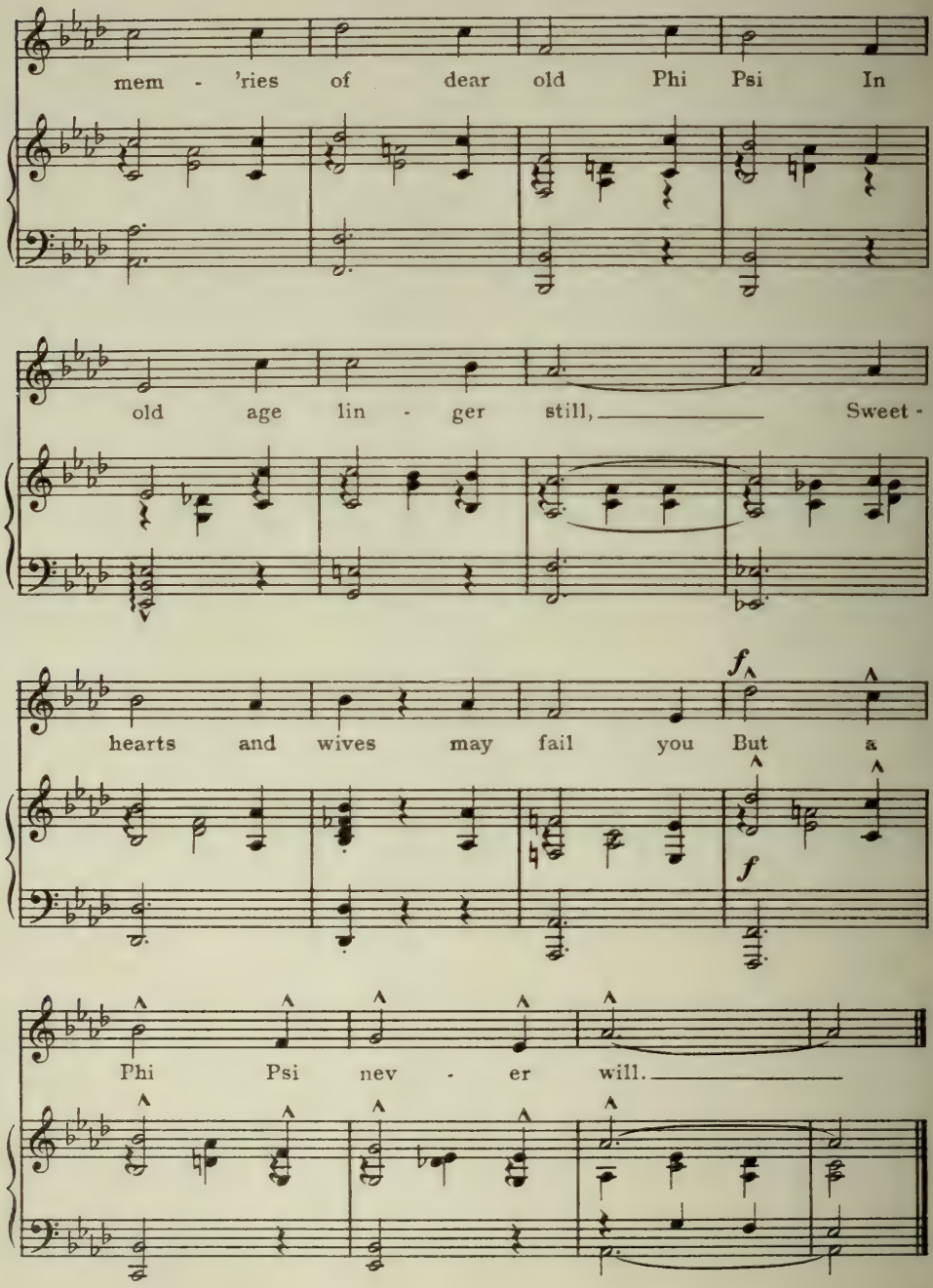
We're lounging on the old stone steps,
The long day's work is done;
This student-life is strenous—
A rest we've fairly won.
My old guitar is all played out,
My banjo's all unstrung;
I'd rather live a life of ease
Than work the whole day long.

Old Pal of mine

L. F. RUTHERFORD
Neb. Alpha, 1918



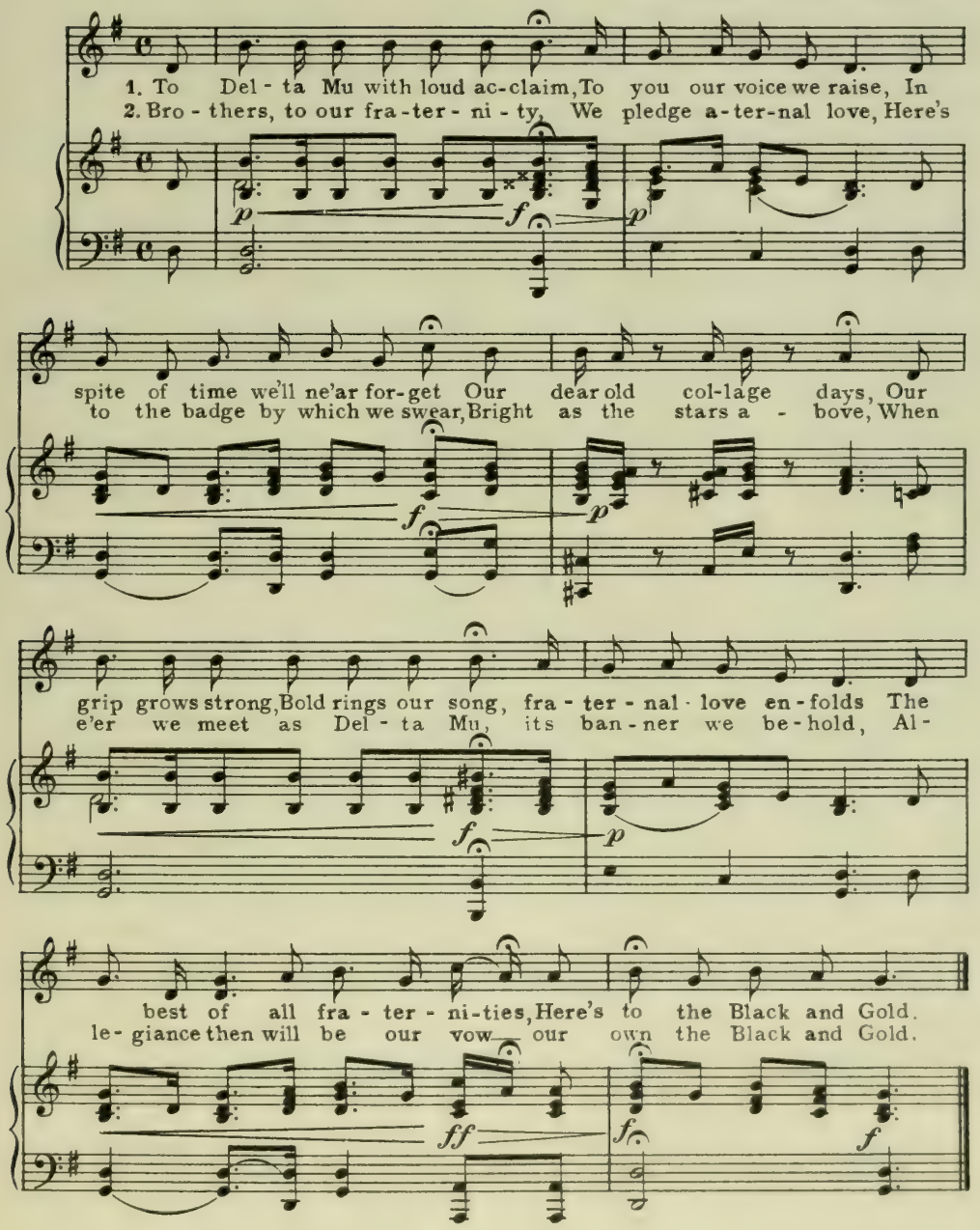
By Permission of Phi Kappa Psi


mem - 'ries of dear old Phi Psi In
old age lin - ger still, Sweet -
hearts and wives may fail you But a
f
f
Phi Psi nev - er will.

The Black and Gold

Words by the Author

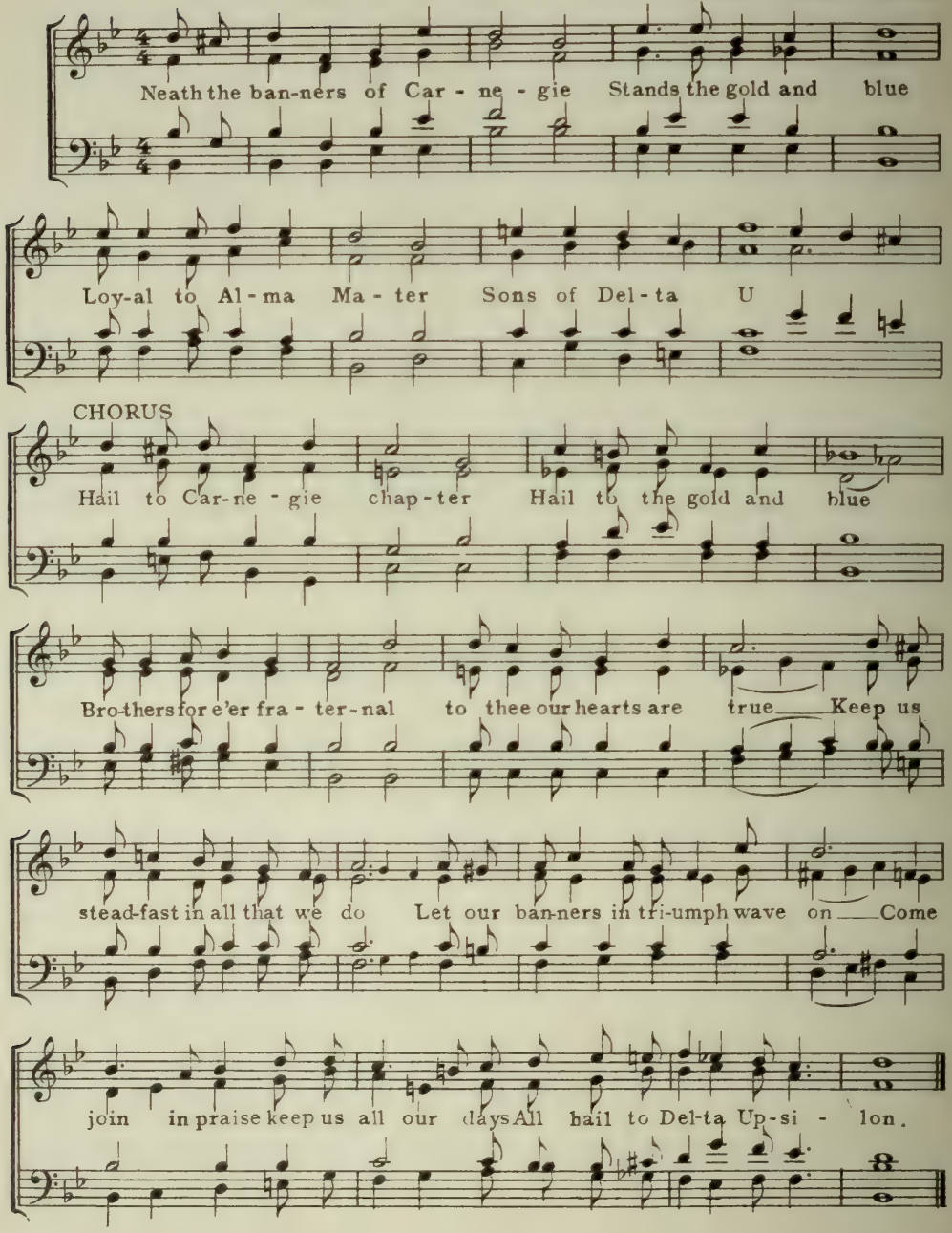
Tune: *"Bring the Wagon Home"*



Delta Upsilon

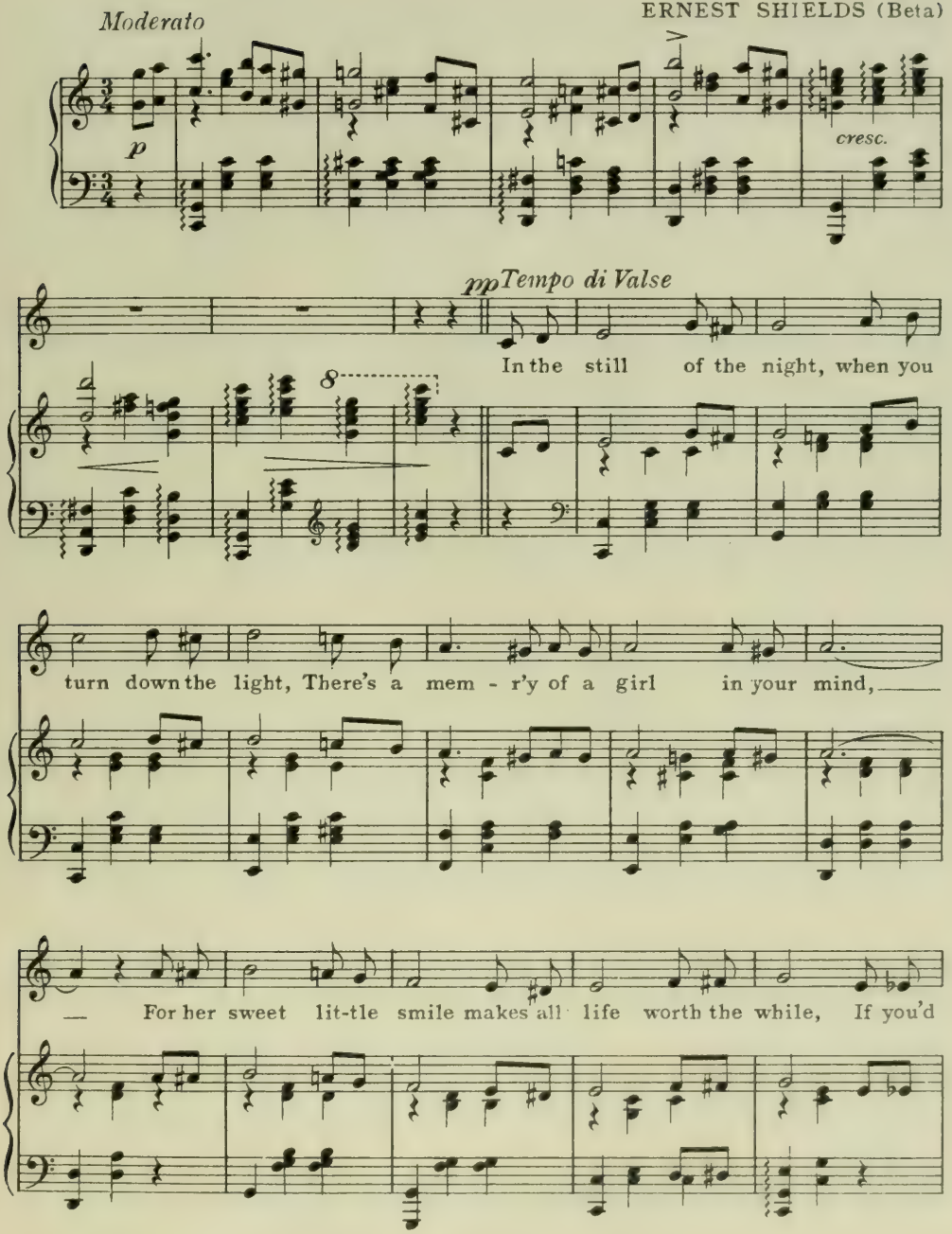
CARNEGIE CHAPTER SONG

Arranged by
PAUL F BRAUTIGAM

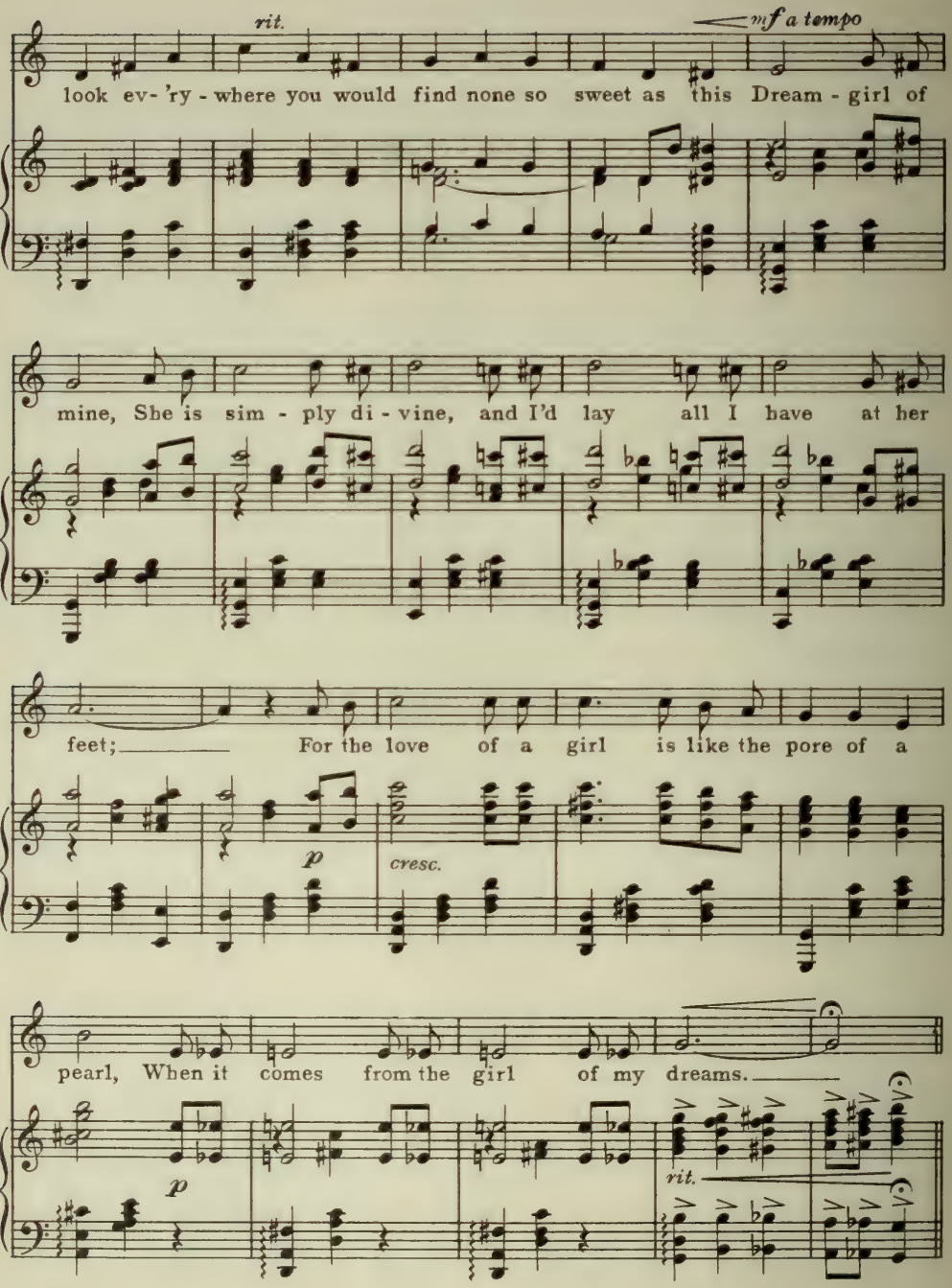


The Dream-Girl of Pi-K. A.

Words and Music by
ERNEST SHIELDS (Beta)

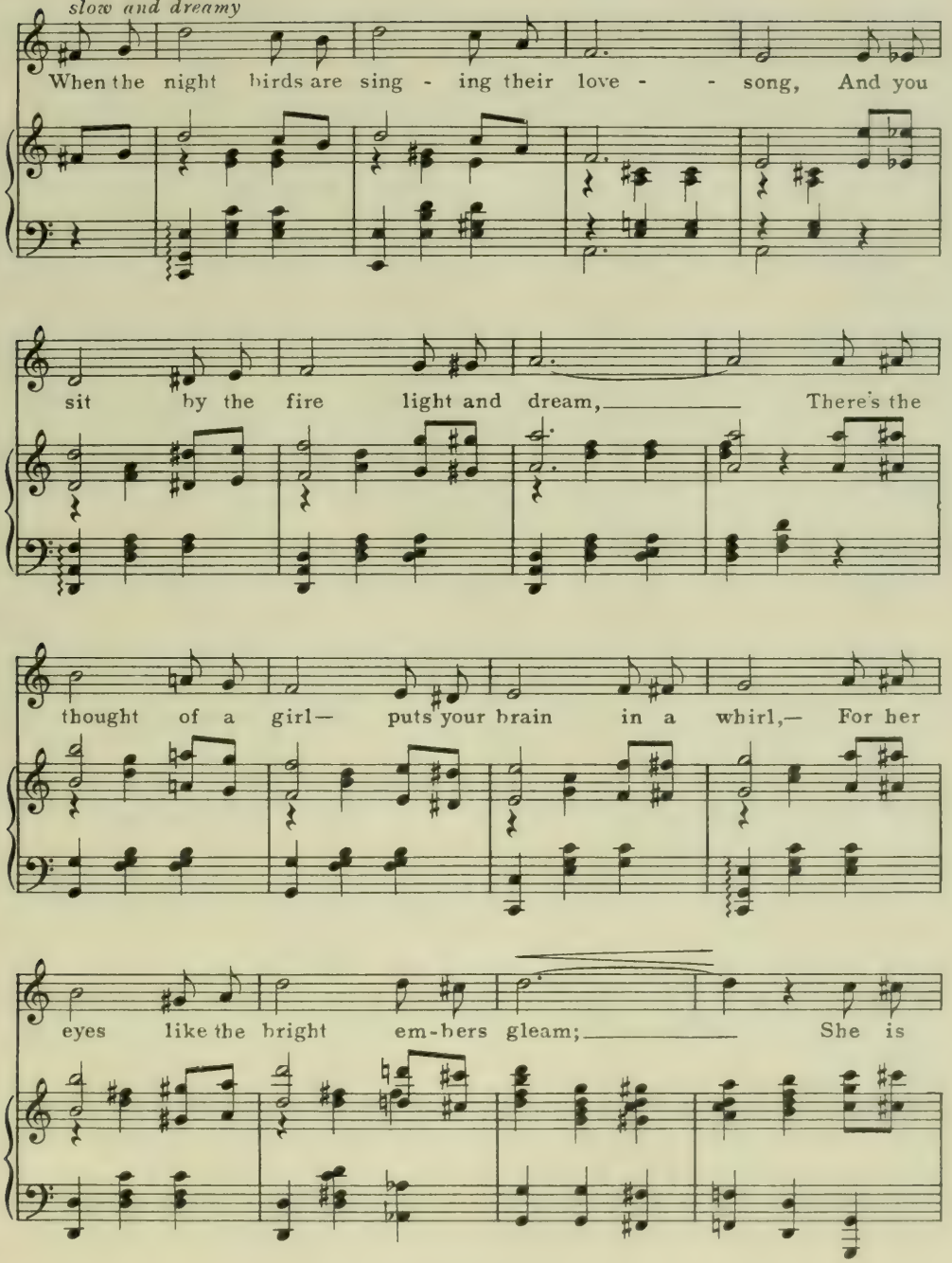


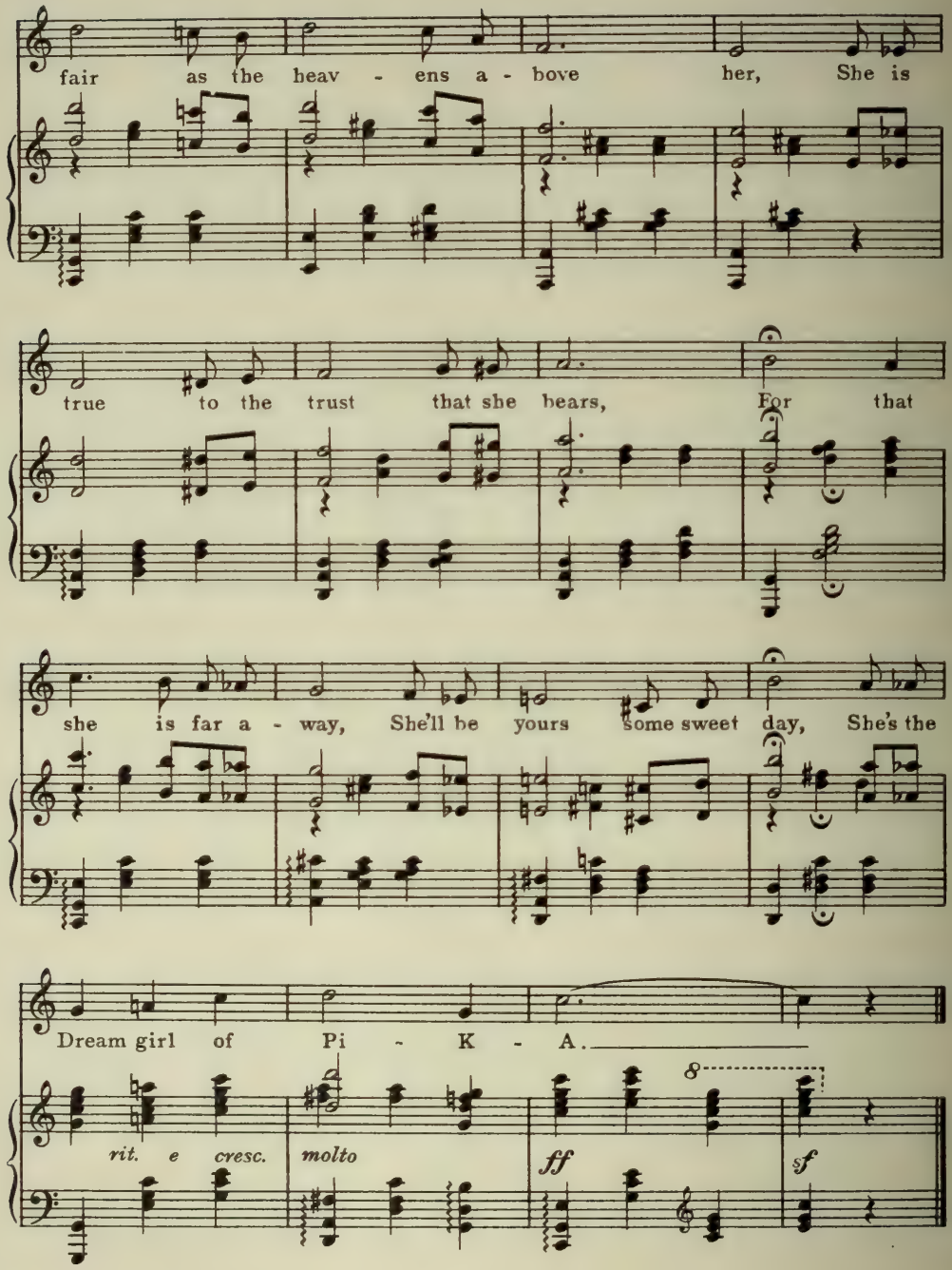
By Permission of Jene Austin Incorp.


rit.
mf a tempo
look ev- 'ry - where you would find none so sweet as this Dream - girl of
mine, She is sim - ply di - vine, and I'd lay all I have at her
feet; For the love of a girl is like the pore of a
p
cresc.
pearl, When it comes from the girl of my dreams.
p
rit.

CHORUS

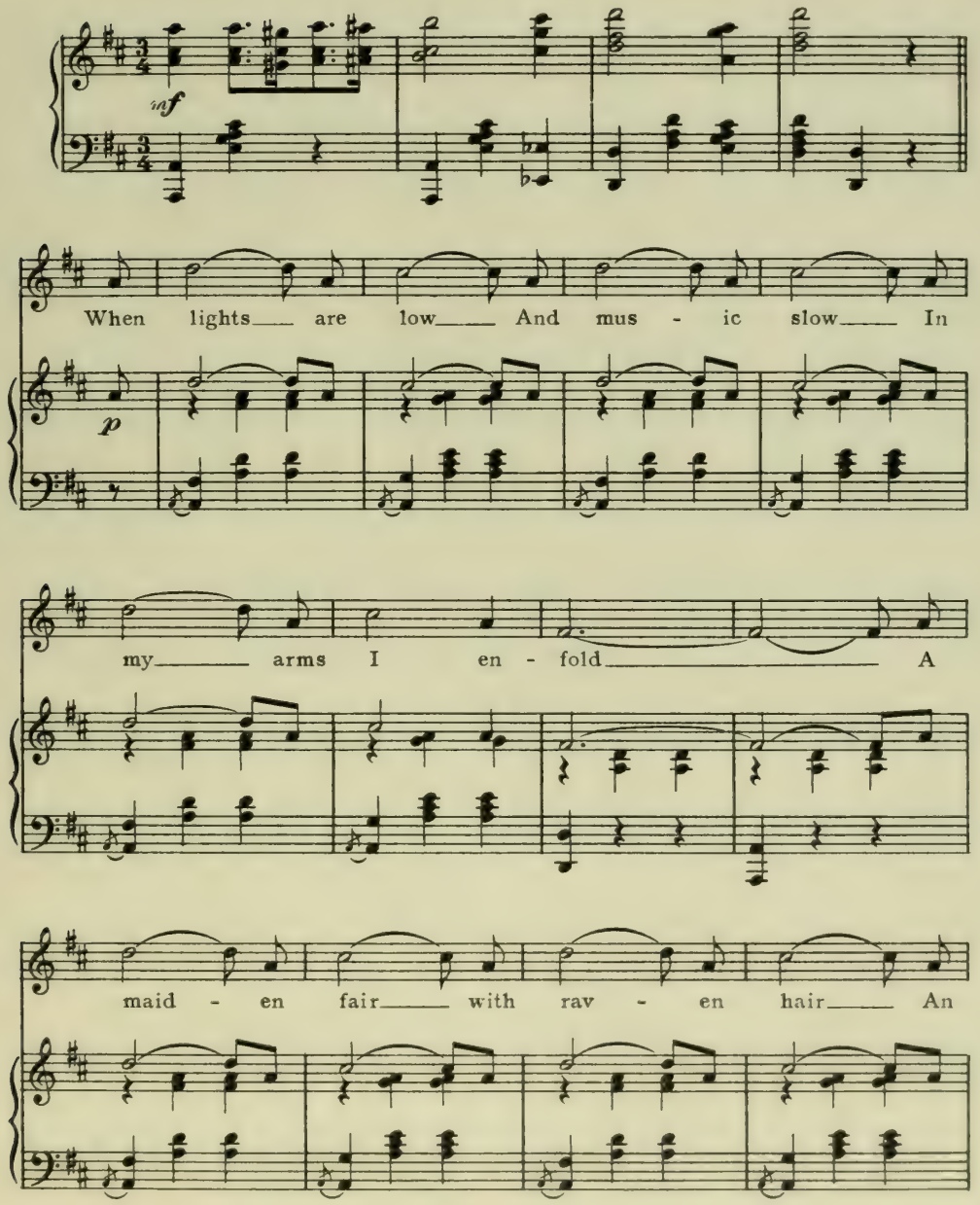
slow and dreamy



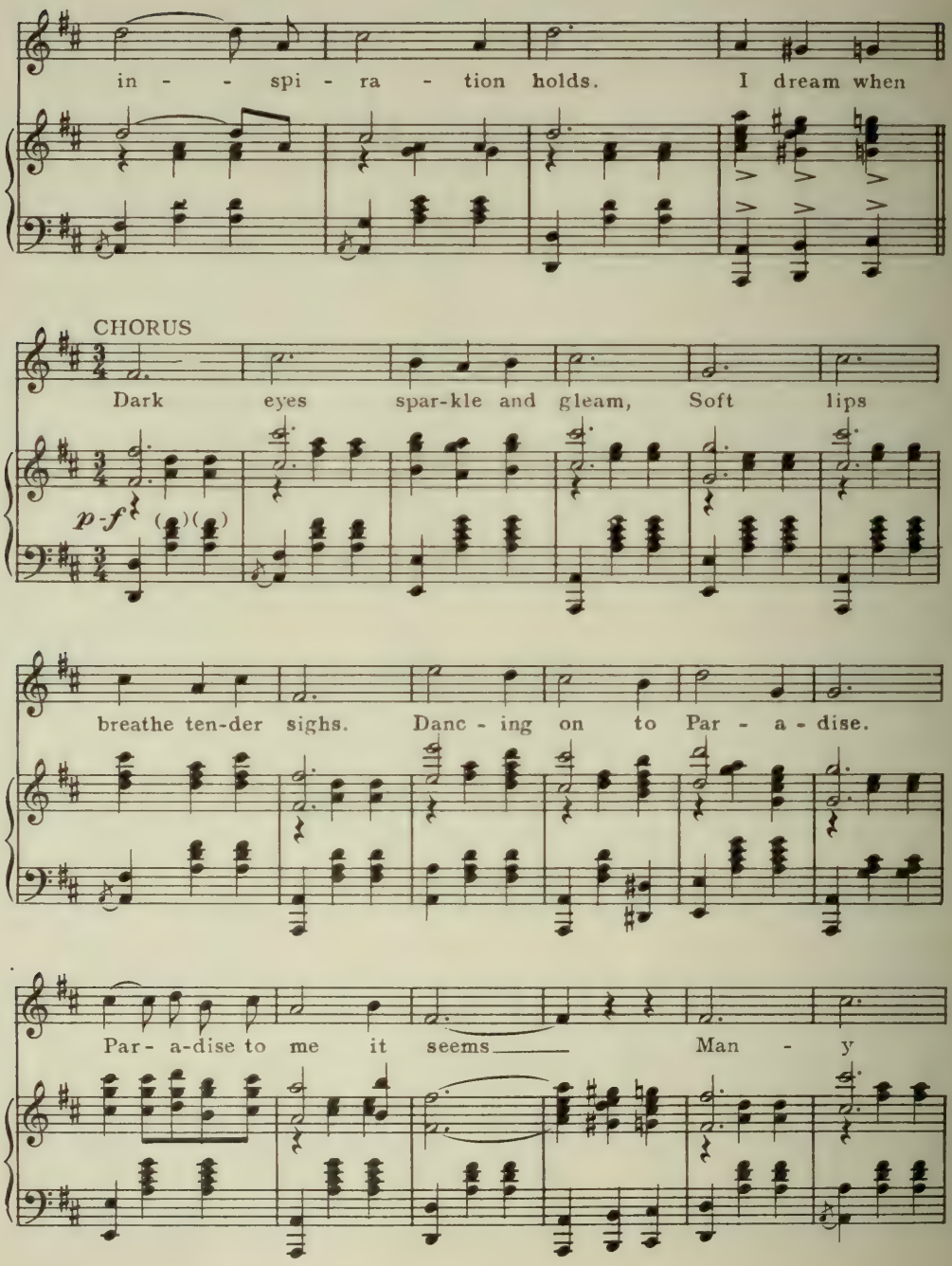

fair as the heav - ens a - bove her, She is
true to the trust that she bears, For that
she is far a - way, She'll be yours some sweet day, She's the
Dream girl of Pi - K - A.
rit. e cresc.
molto
ff
8
sf

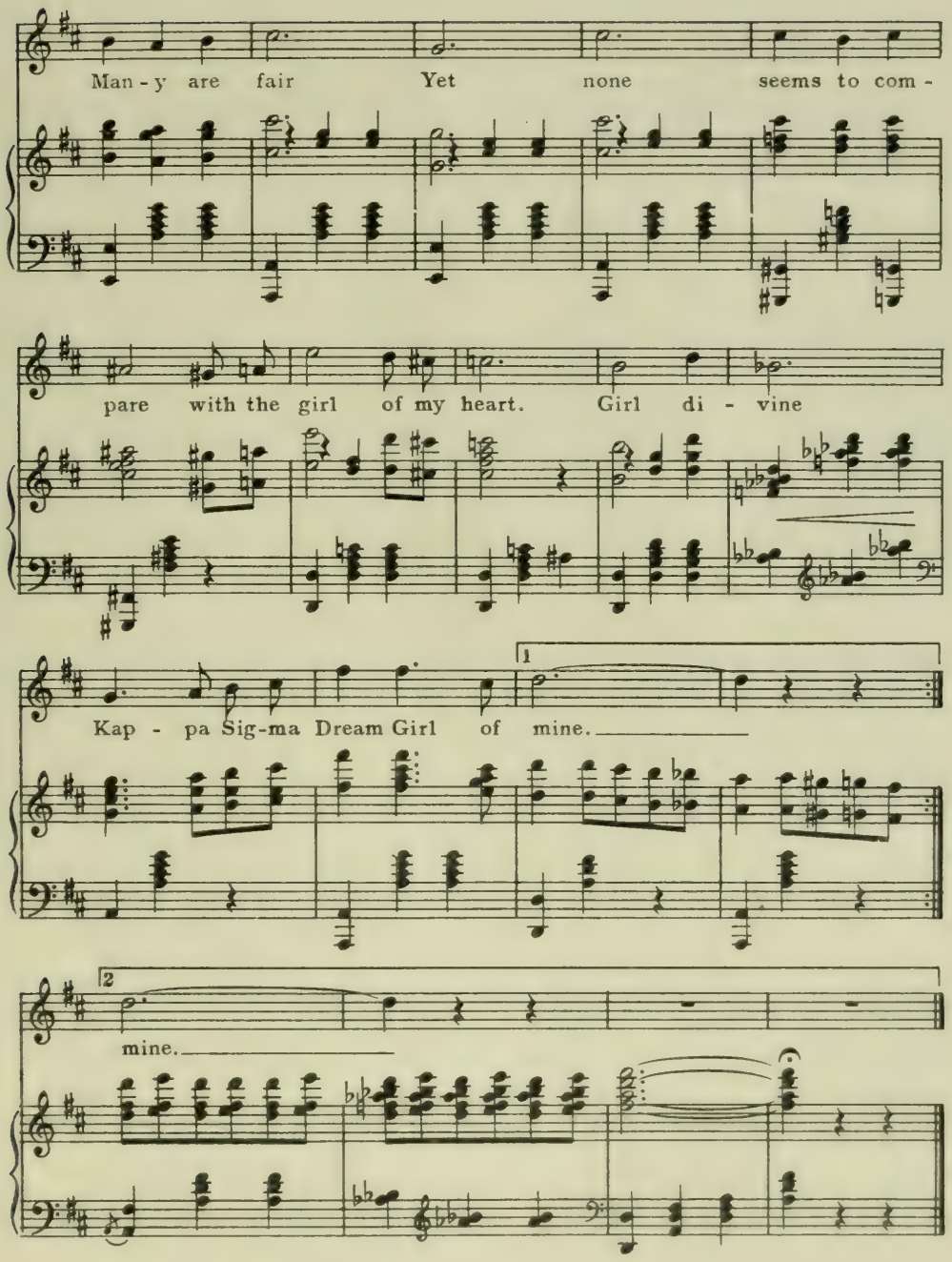
Kappa Sigma Dream Girl

Words and Music by
STARK PADGETT, Beta '22



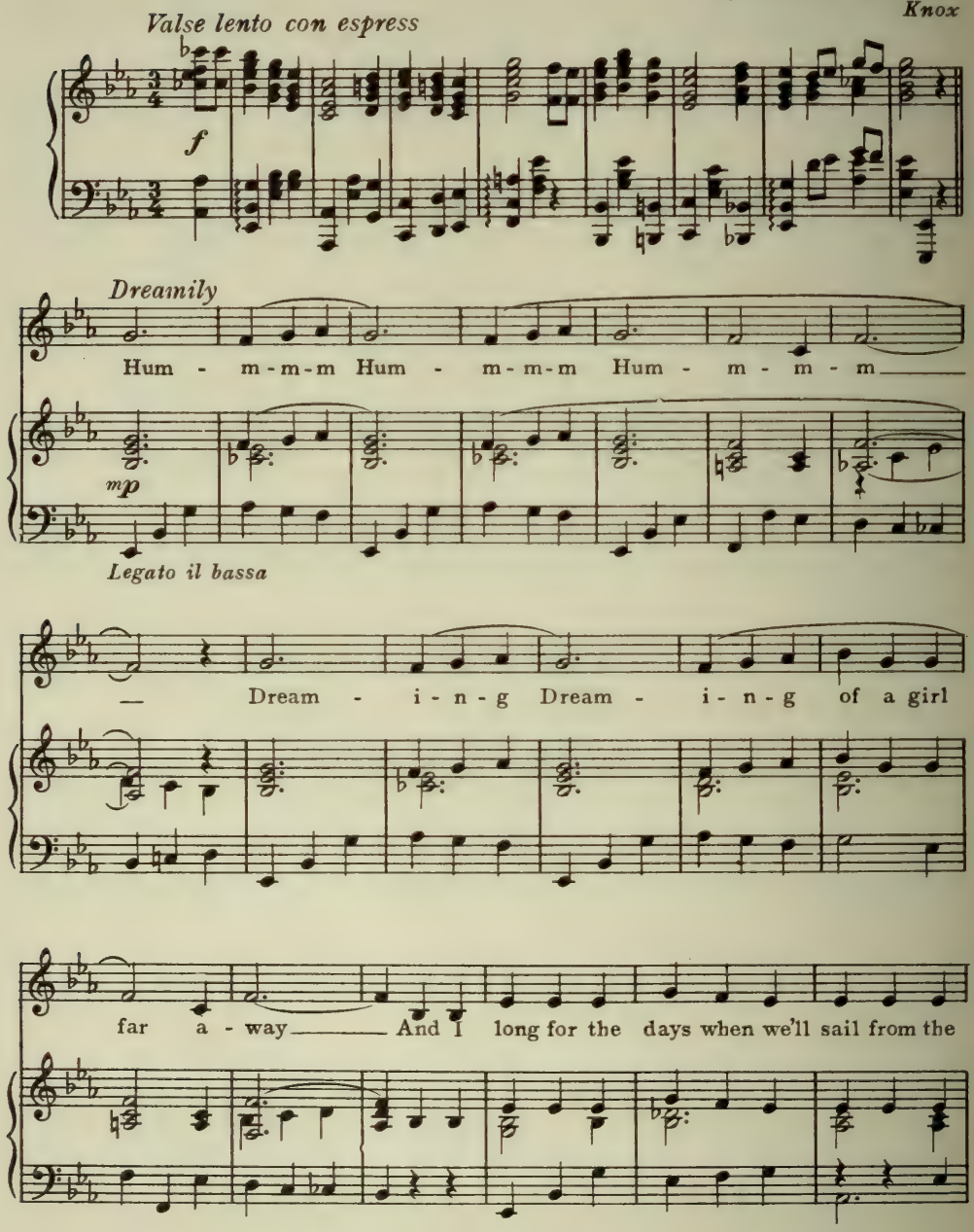
By Permission of Kappa Sigma


in - - spi - ra - tion holds. I dream when
CHORUS
Dark eyes spar-kle and gleam, Soft lips
p-f
breathe ten-der sighs. Danc - ing on to Par - a - dise.
Par- a-dise to me it seems Man - y

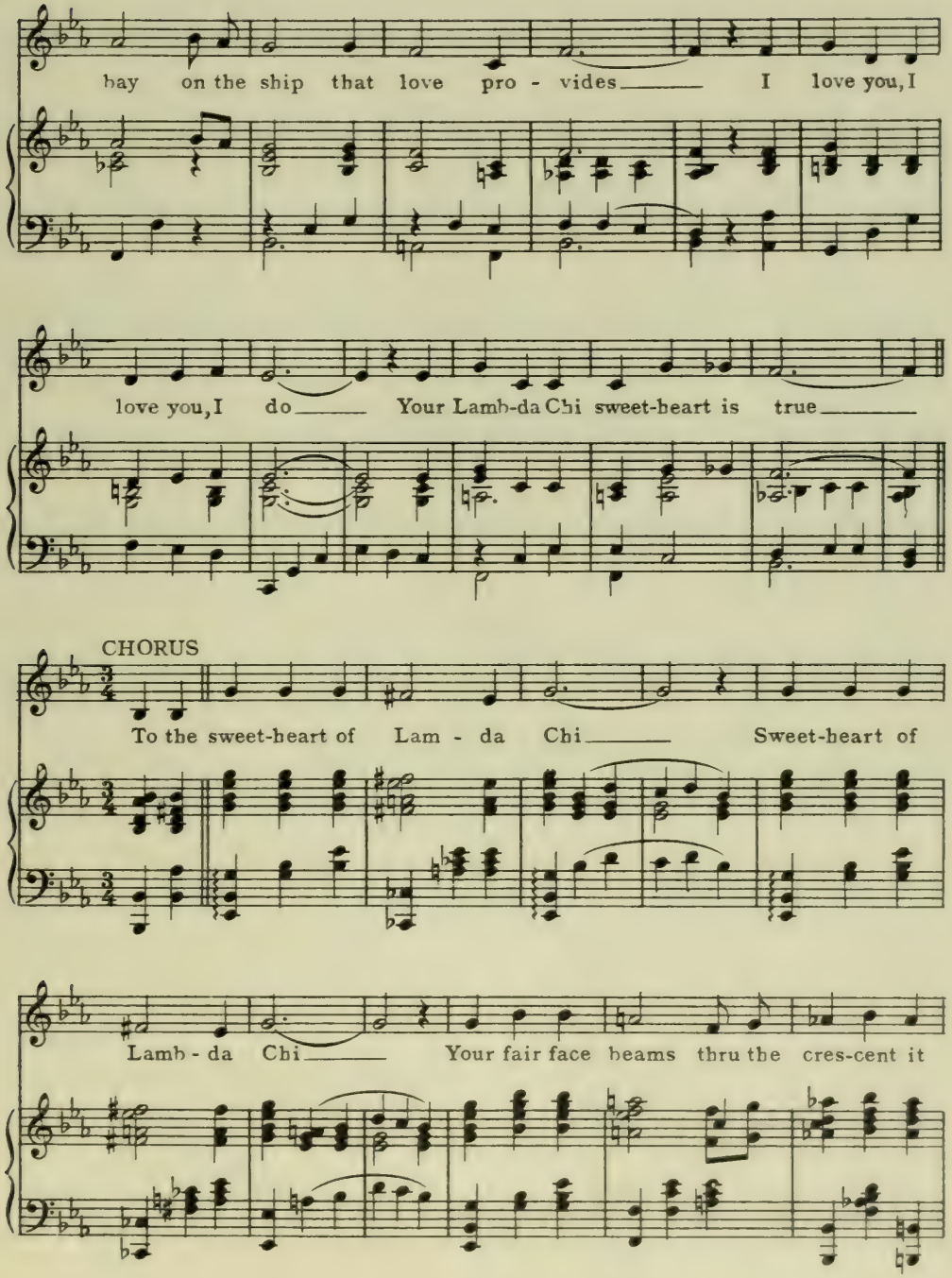

Man - y are fair Yet none seems to com -
pare with the girl of my heart. Girl di - vine
Kap - pa Sig-ma Dream Girl of mine.
1
2
mine.

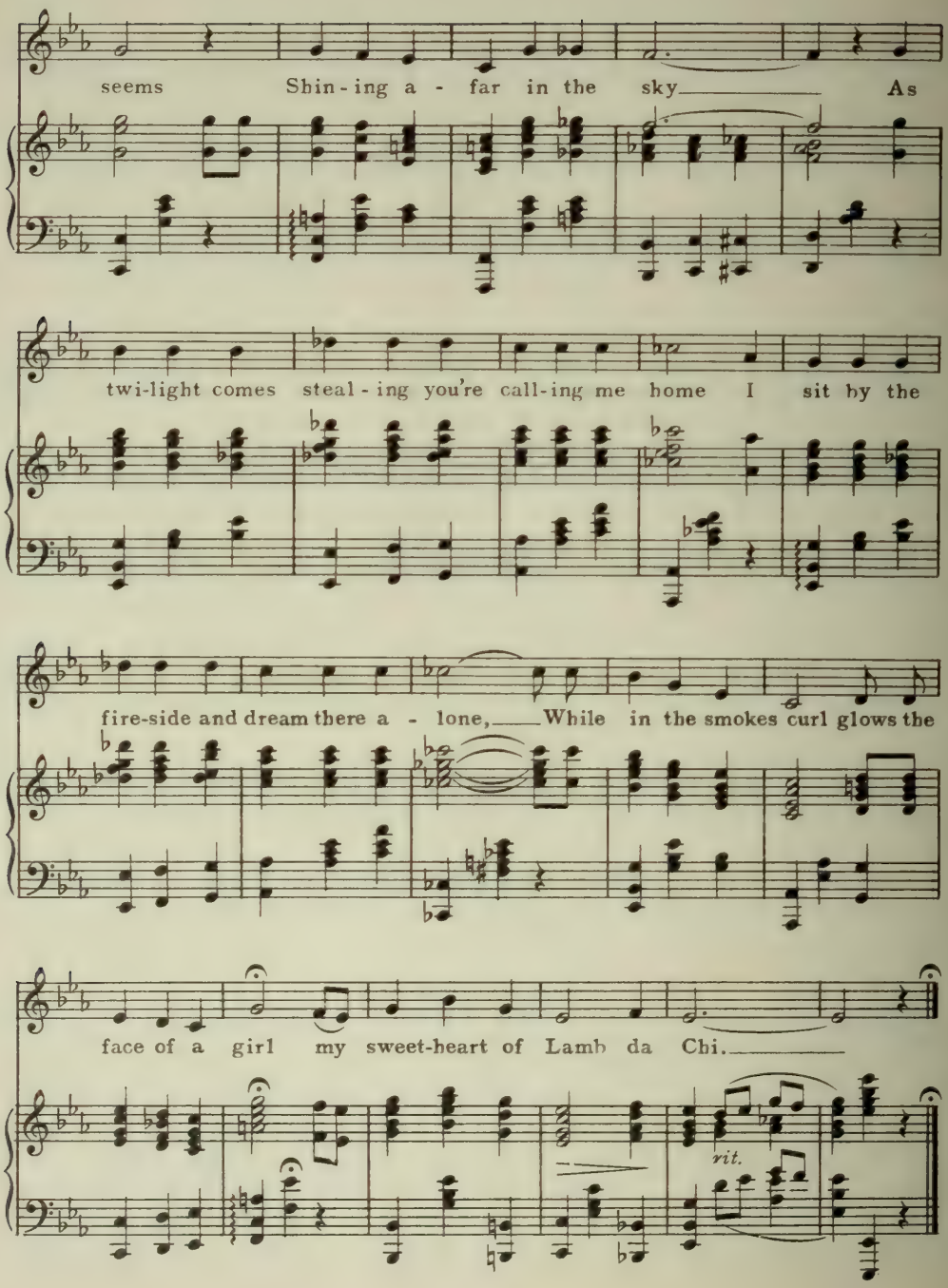
Sweetheart Of Lambda Chi

By FRANK WILLIS
Knox



By Permission of Lambda Chi

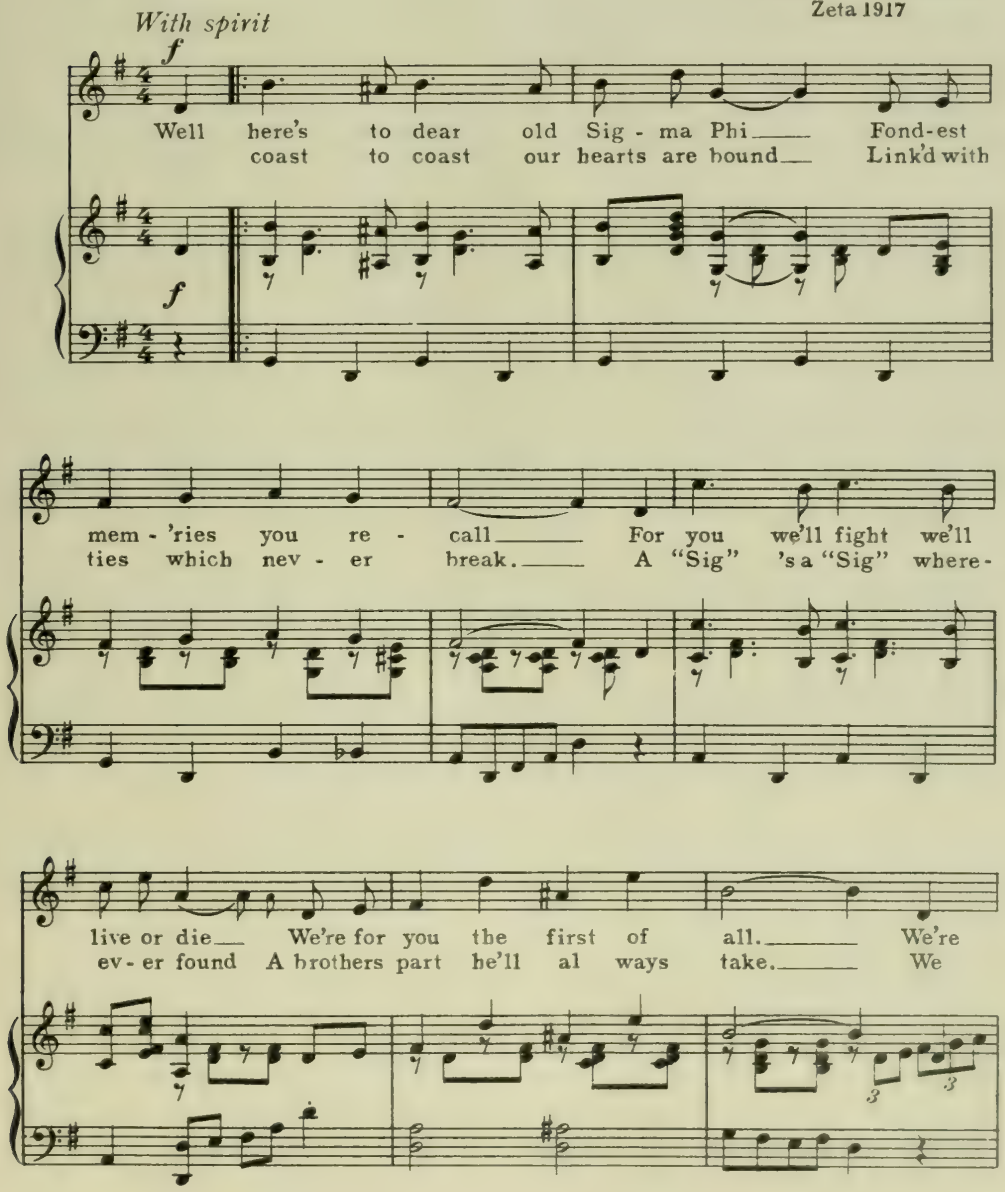

bay on the ship that love pro - vides I love you, I
love you, I do Your Lamb-da Chi sweet-heart is true
CHORUS
To the sweet-heart of Lam - da Chi Sweet-heart of
Lamb - da Chi Your fair face beams thru the cres-cent it

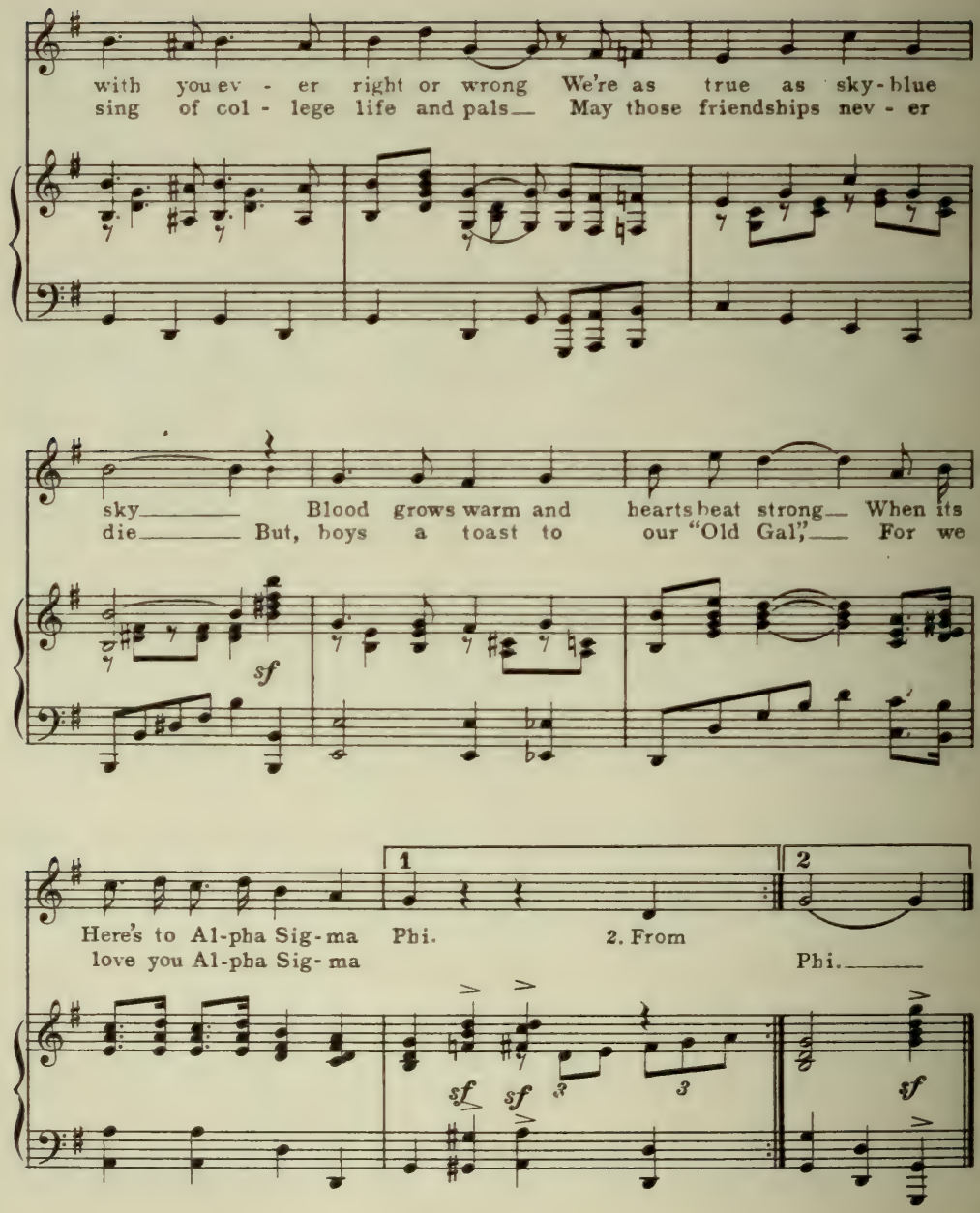

seems Shin-ing a - far in the sky As
twi-light comes steal-ing you're call-ing me home I sit by the
fire-side and dream there a - lone, While in the smokes curl glows the
face of a girl my sweet-heart of Lamb da Chi.
rit.

A Toast to Alpha Sigma Phi

Words by
ELWOOD N. HART
Zeta 1914

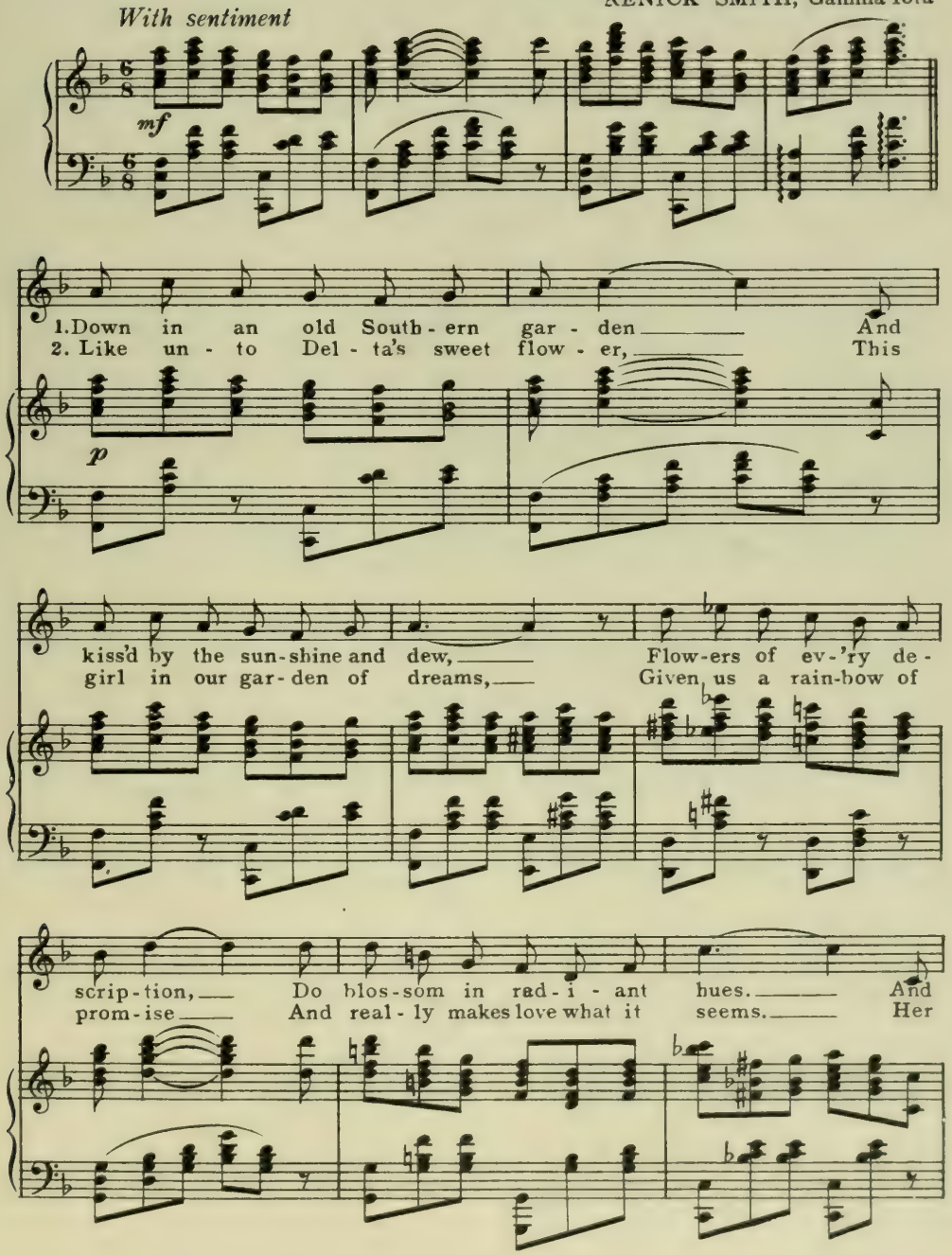
Music by
RALPH D. ROEHM
Zeta 1917

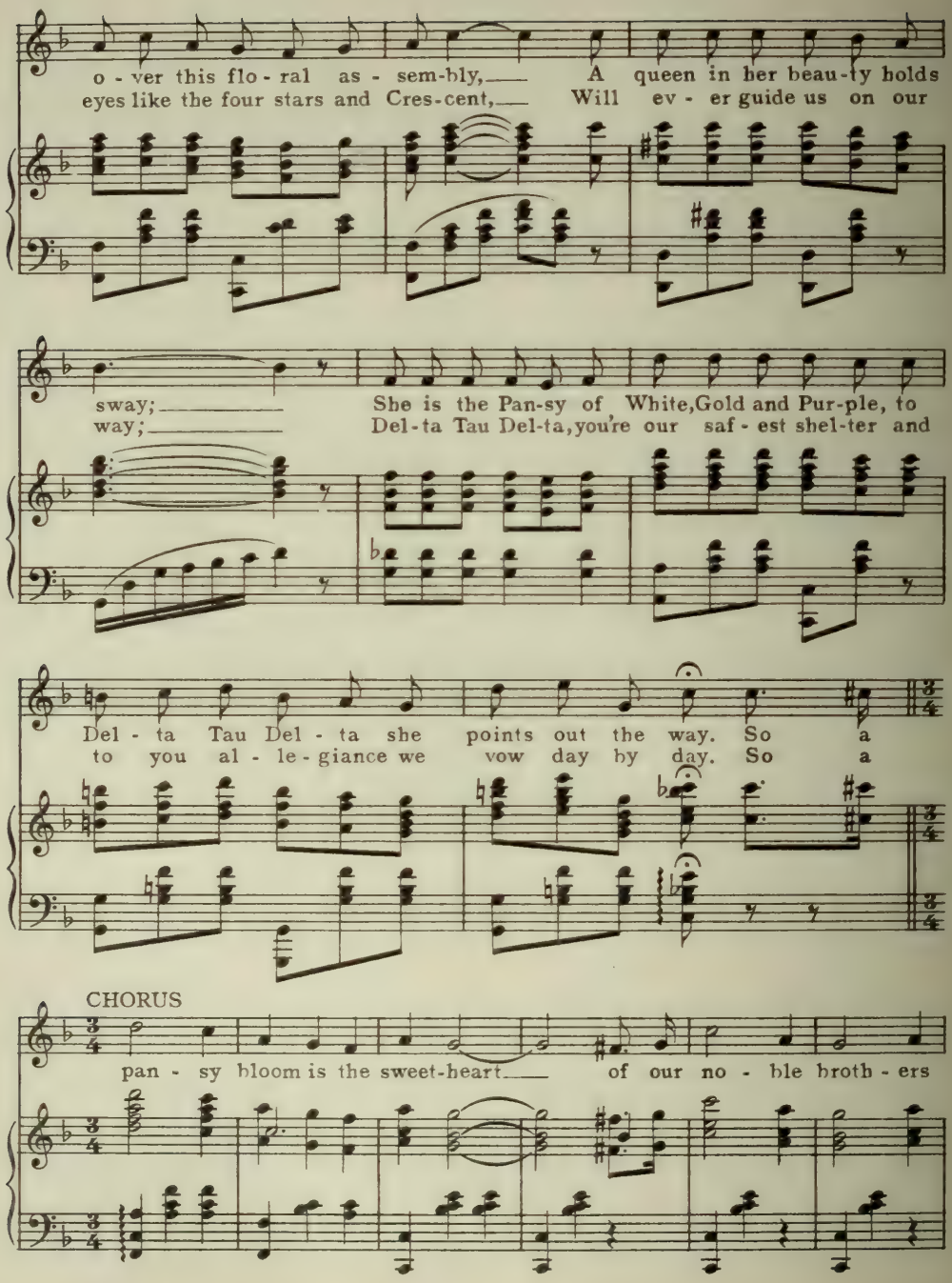


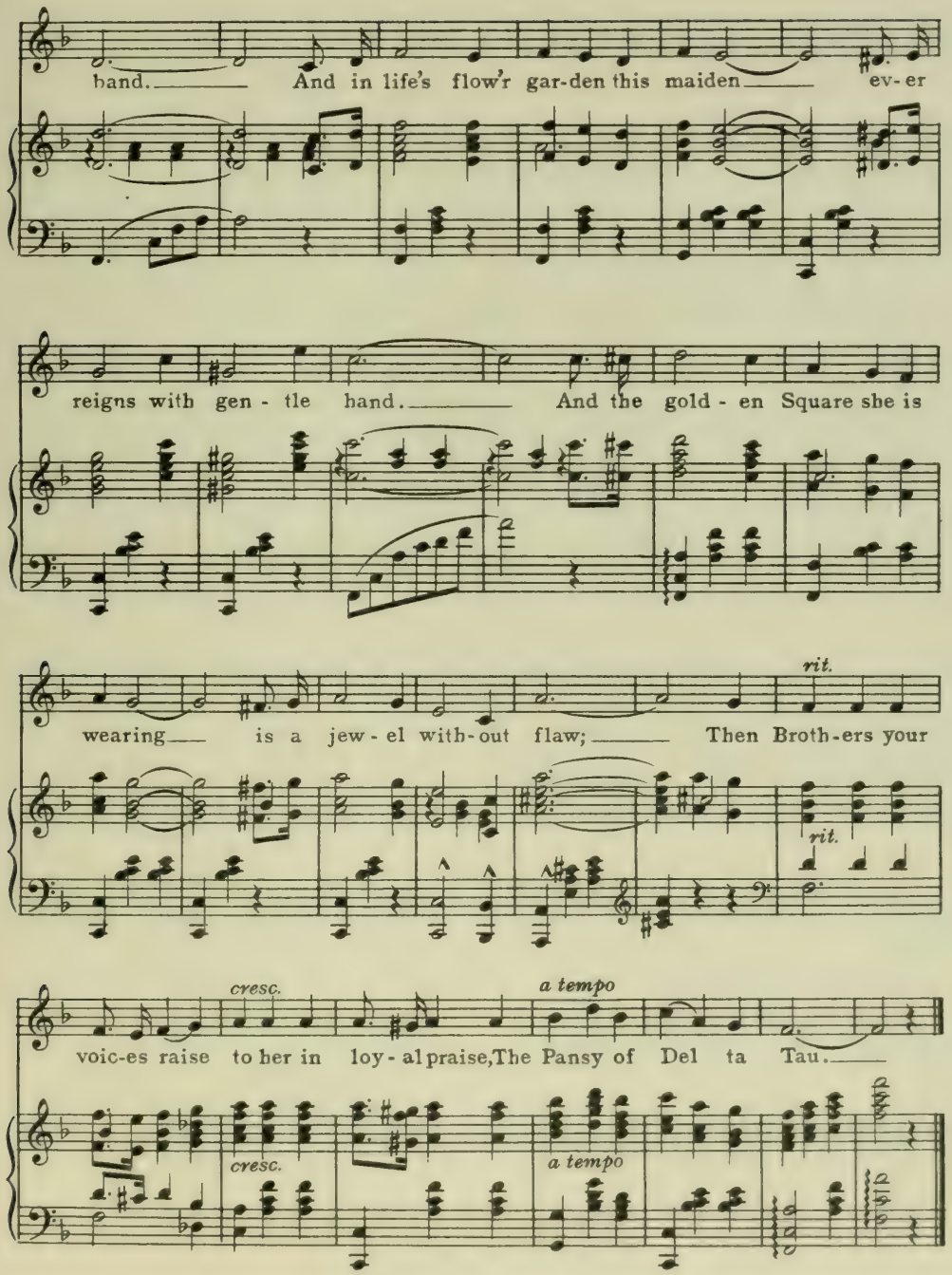

with you ev - er right or wrong We're as true as sky-blue
sing of col - lege life and pals— May those friendships nev - er
sky— Blood grows warm and hearts beat strong— When its
die— But, boys a toast to our "Old Gal",— For we
sf
1
2
Here's to Al-pha Sig-ma Phi.
love you Al-pha Sig-ma
2. From
Phi.—
sf
sf
sf

The Pansy of Delta Tau

Words and Music by
RENICK SMITH, Gamma Iota

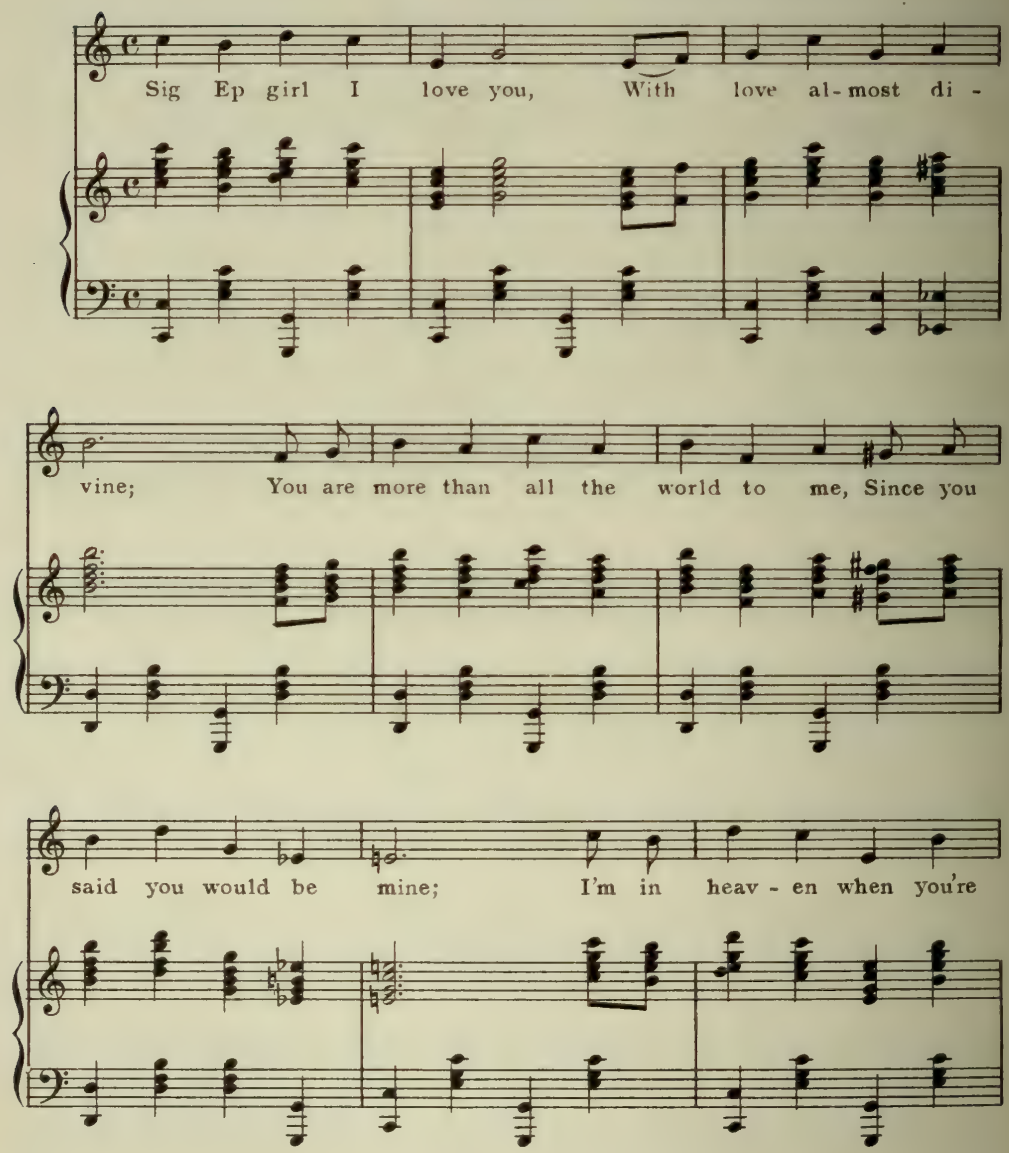


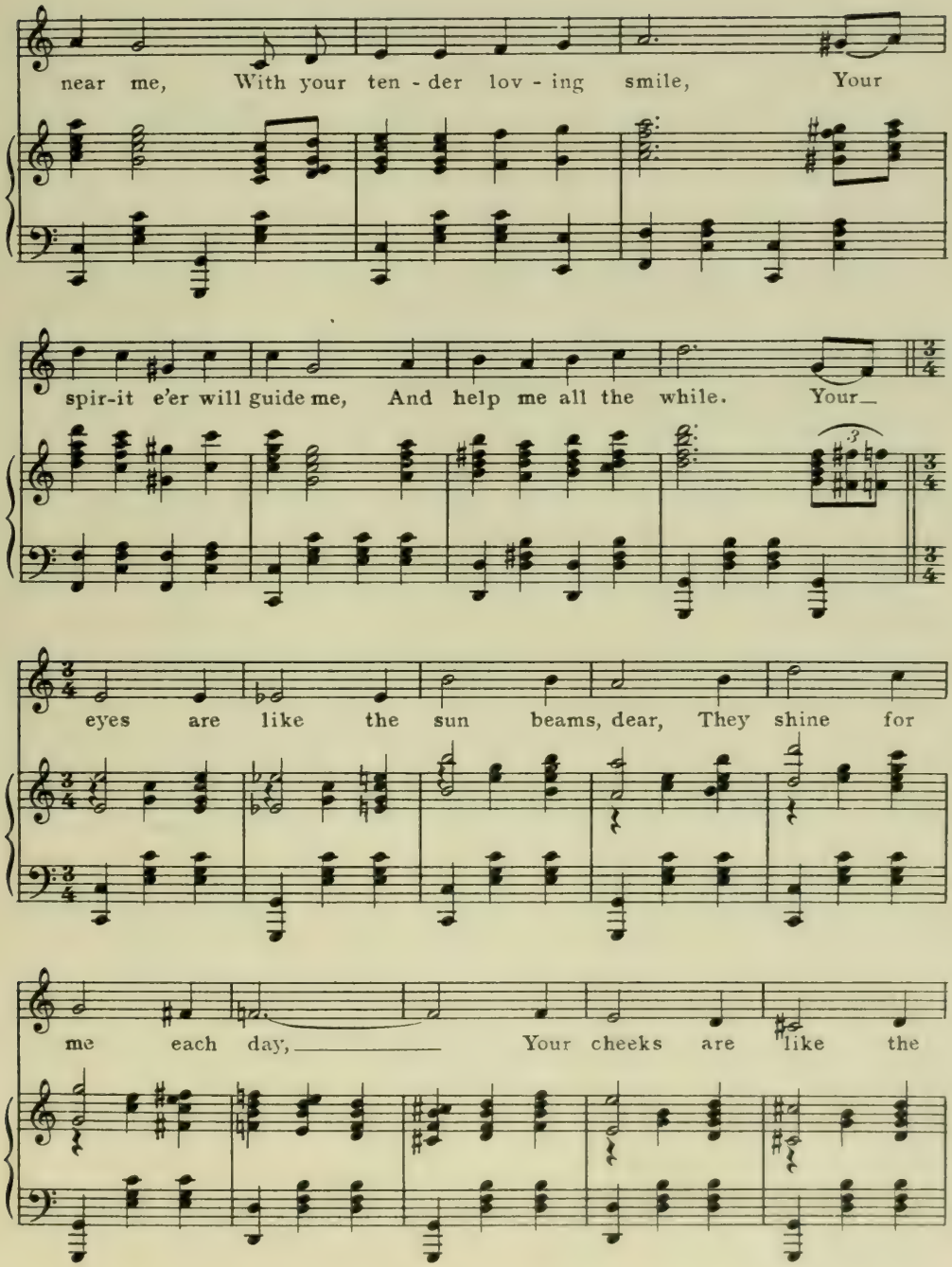

o - ver this flo - ral as - sem-bly, A queen in her beau-ty holds
eyes like the four stars and Cres-cent, Will ev - er guide us on our
sway; She is the Pan-sy of White,Gold and Pur-ple, to
way; Del-ta Tau Del-ta,you're our saf - est shel-ter and
Del - ta Tau Del - ta she points out the way. So a
to you al - le - giance we vow day by day. So a
CHORUS
pan - sy bloom is the sweet-heart of our no - ble broth - ers

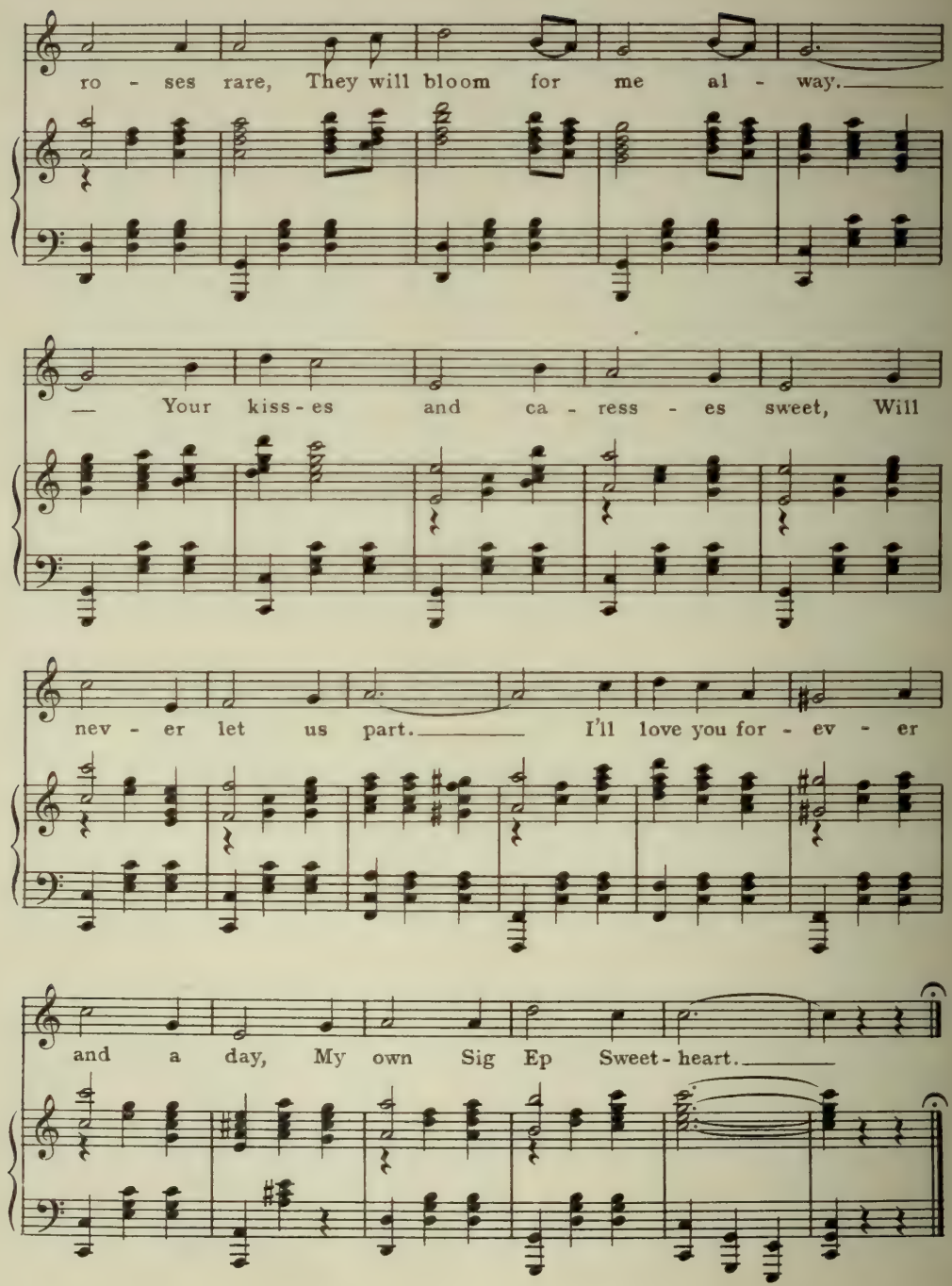

band. And in life's flow'r gar-den this maiden ev-er
reigns with gen - tle hand. And the gold - en Square she is
wearing is a jew - el with-out flaw; Then Broth-ers your
rit.
rit.
cresc.
a tempo
voic-es raise to her in loy - al praise, The Pansy of Del ta Tau.
cresc.
a tempo

Sig Ep Sweetheart

Words and Music by
RAYMOND D. SHANNON, Oklahoma Alpha



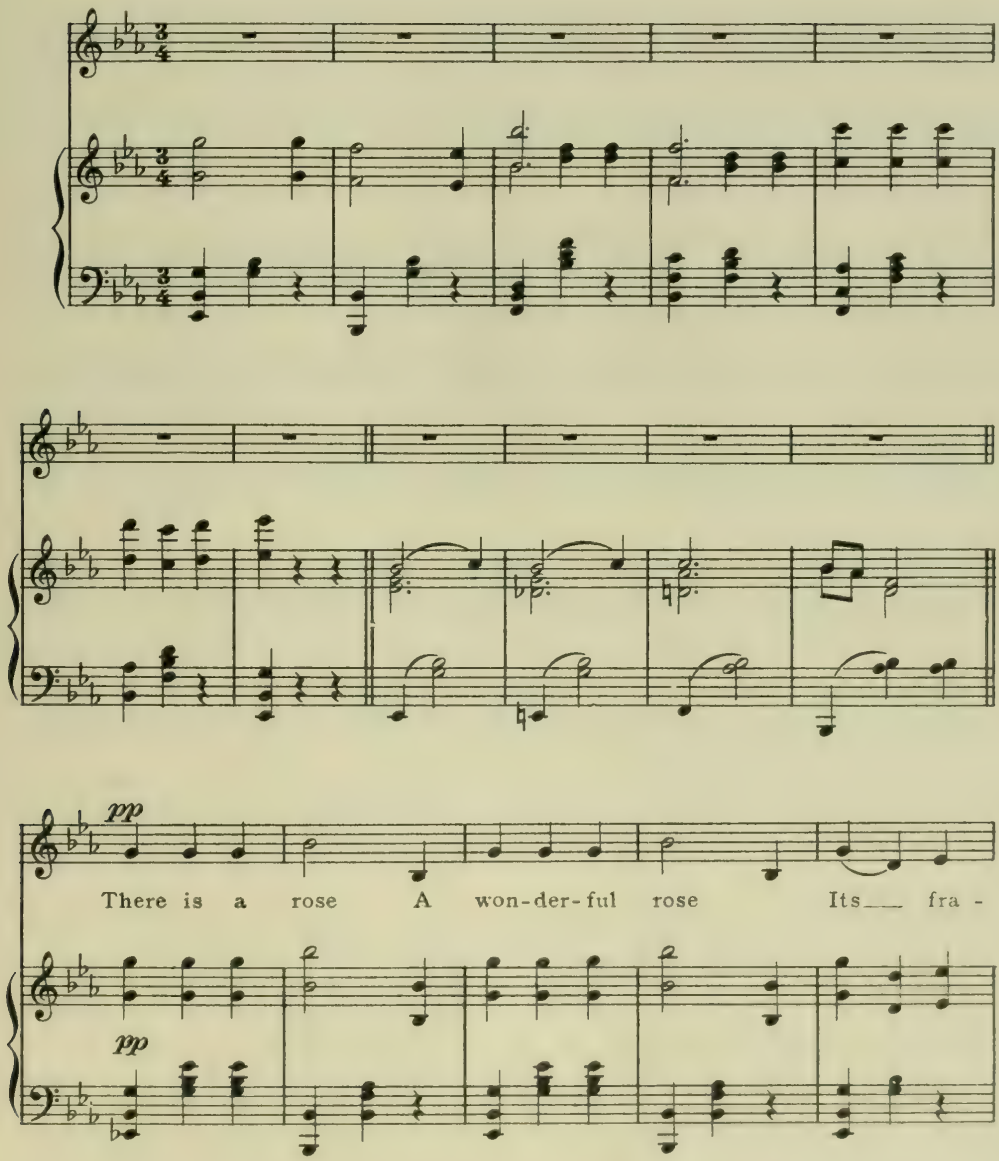

near me, With your ten - der lov - ing smile, Your
spir-it e'er will guide me, And help me all the while. Your_
eyes are like the sun beams, dear, They shine for
me each day, _____ Your cheeks are like the

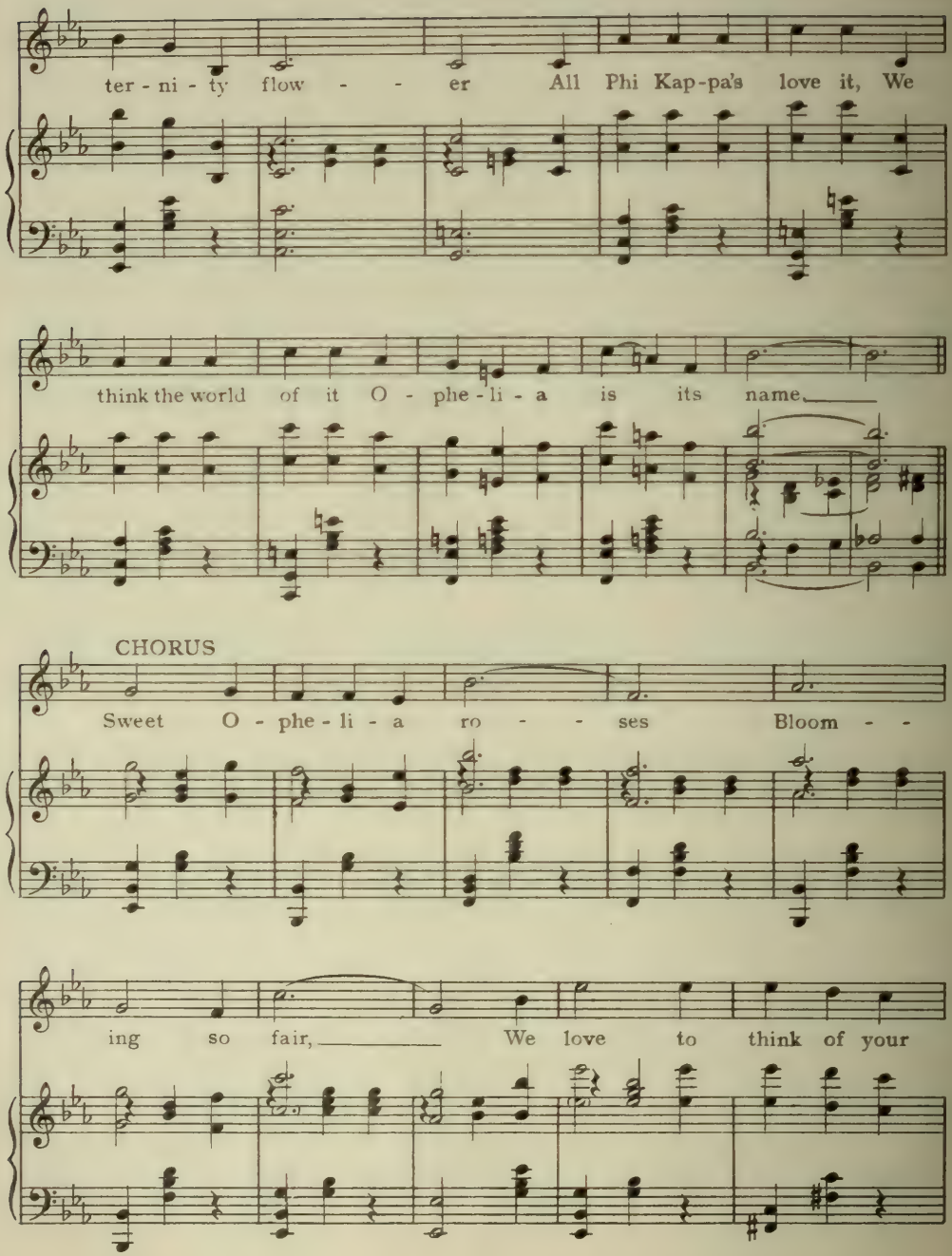

ro - ses rare, They will bloom for me al - way.
— Your kiss-es and ca - ress - es sweet, Will
nev - er let us part. I'll love you for - ev - er
and a day, My own Sig Ep Sweet-heart.

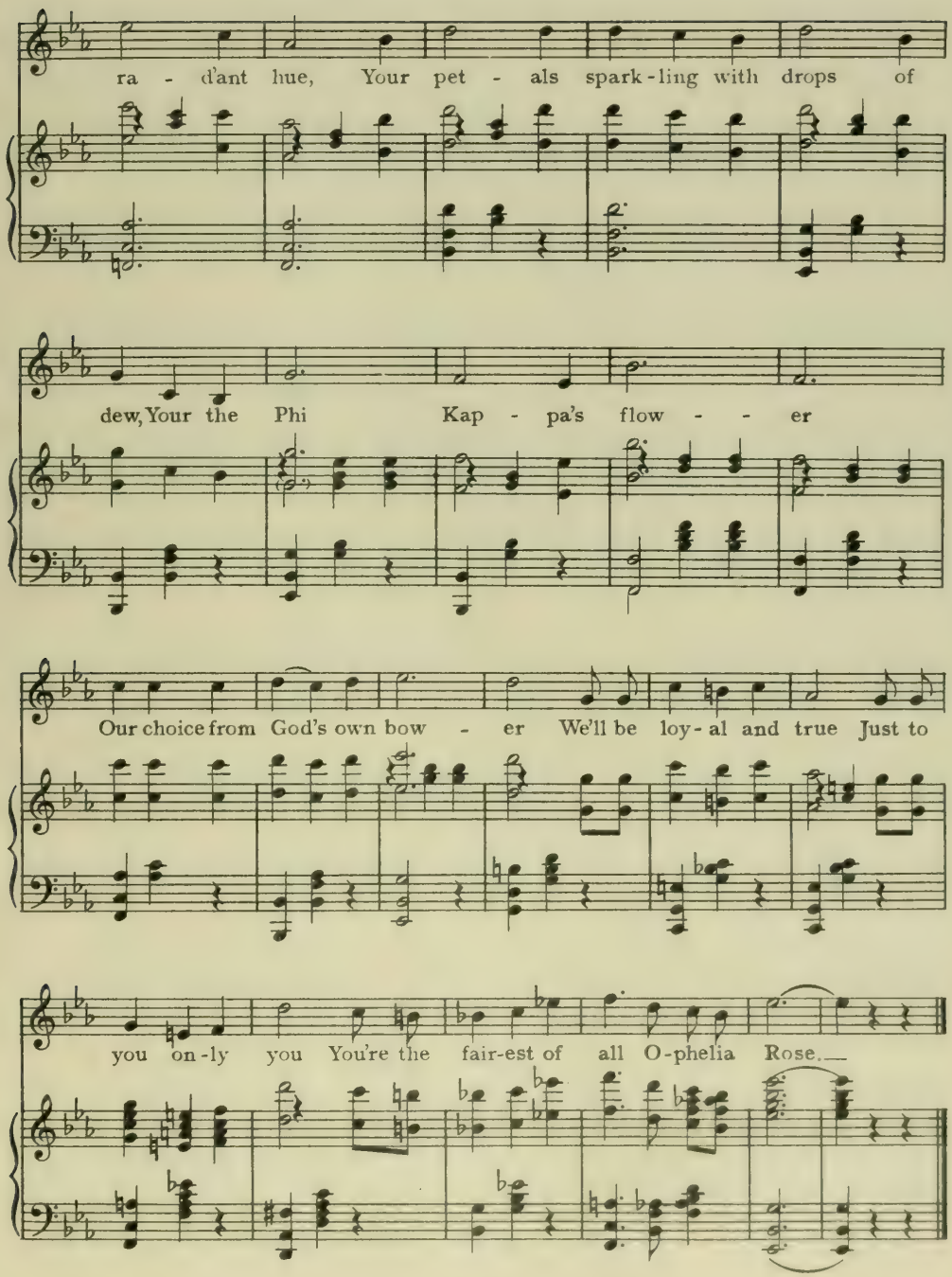
Ophelia Rose

Words by
ETHEL TRAME &
CECILIA ADAMS

Music by
ETHEL TRAME



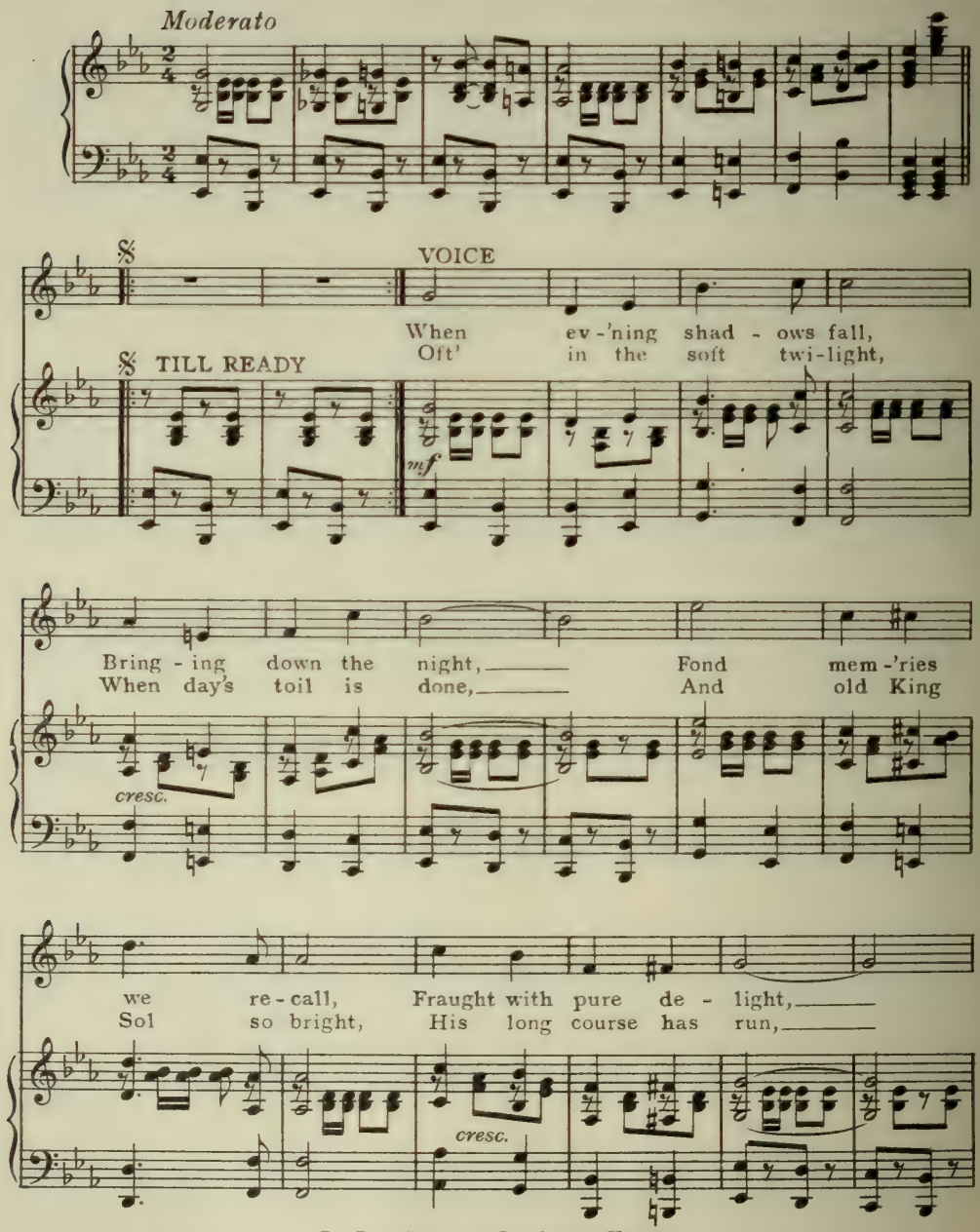

ter - ni - ty flow - - er All Phi Kap-pa's love it, We
think the world of it O - phe - li - a is its name.
CHORUS
Sweet O - phe - li - a ro - - ses Bloom - -
ing so fair, We love to think of your


ra - d'ant hue, Your pet - als spark-ling with drops of
dew, Your the Phi Kap - pa's flow - - er
Our choice from God's own bow - er We'll be loy-al and true Just to
you on-ly you You're the fair-est of all O-phelia Rose.

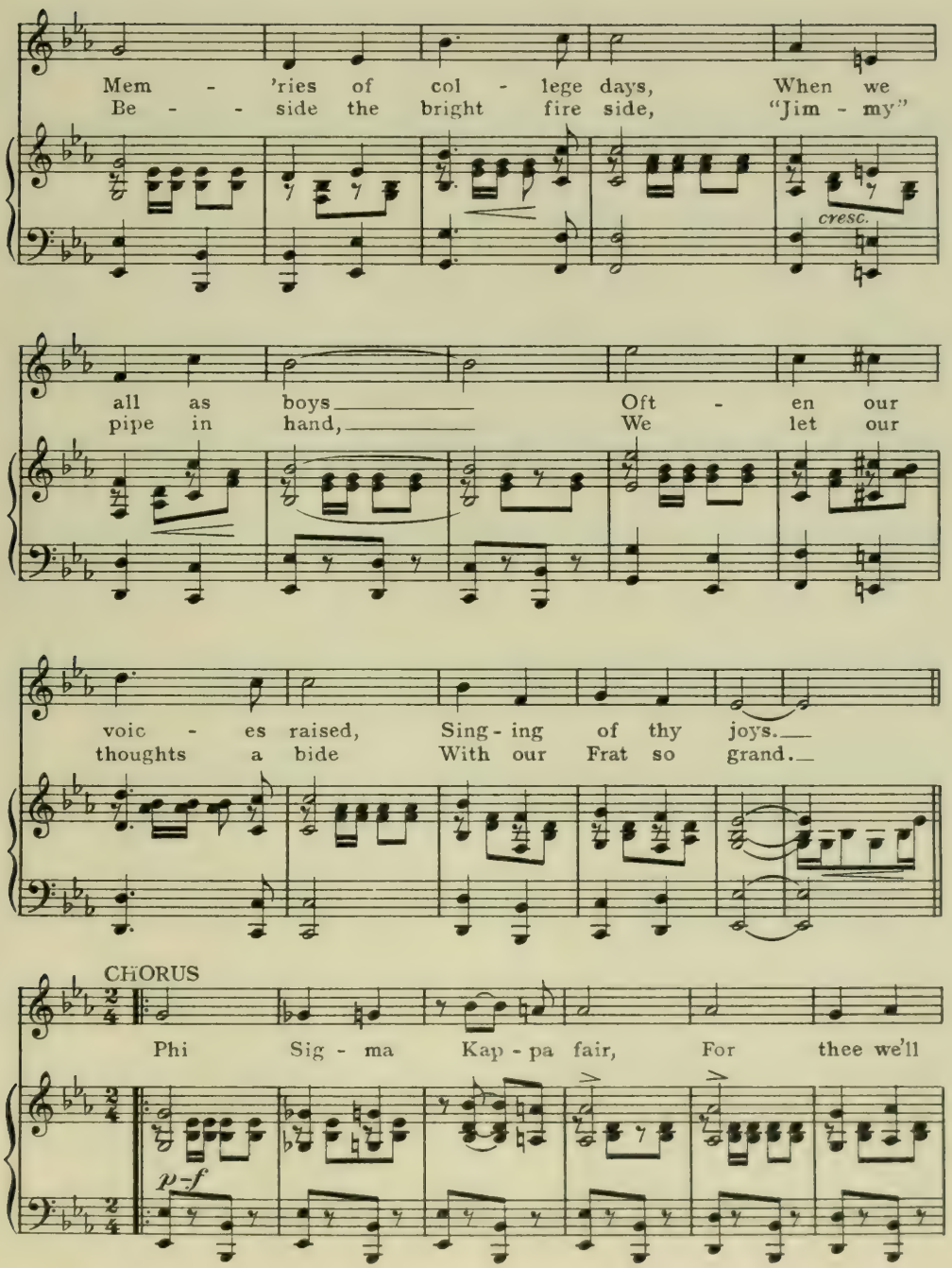
Phi Sigma Kappa Fair

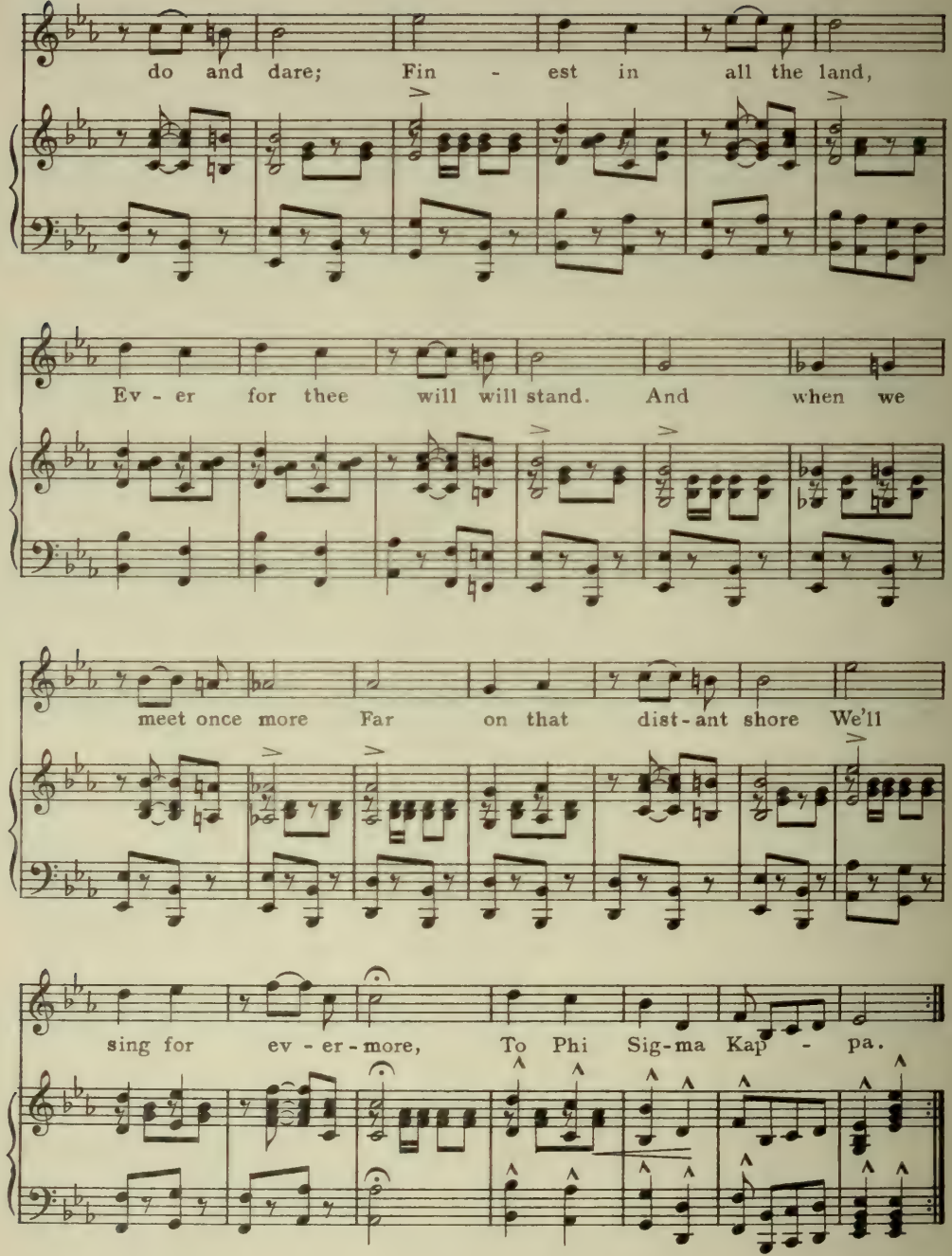
(A Song of Fraternity Days)

Words and Music by
FLETCHER A. BLANCHARD, B.'16



By Permission of Phi Sigma Kappa


Mem - 'ries of col - lege days, When we
Be - - side the bright fire side, "Jim - my"
cresc.
all as boys Oft - en our
pipe in hand, We let our
voic - es raised, Sing - ing of thy joys.
thoughts a bide With our Frat so grand.
CHORUS
Phi Sig - ma Kap - pa fair, For thee we'll
p-f

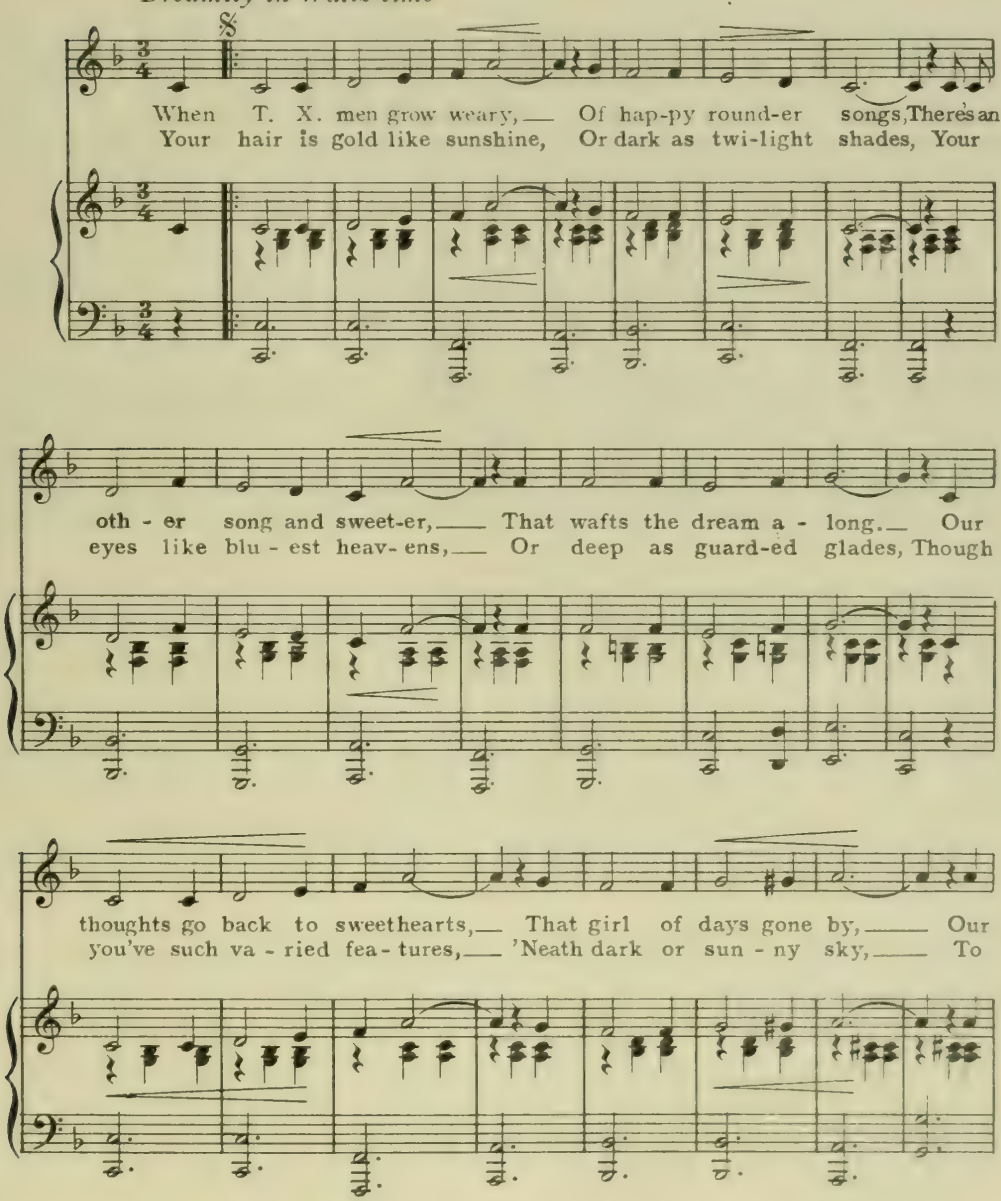

do and dare; Fin - est in all the land,
Ev - er for thee will will stand. And when we
meet once more Far on that dist-ant shore We'll
sing for ev - er - more, To Phi Sig-ma Kap - pa.

Sweetheart of Theta Xi

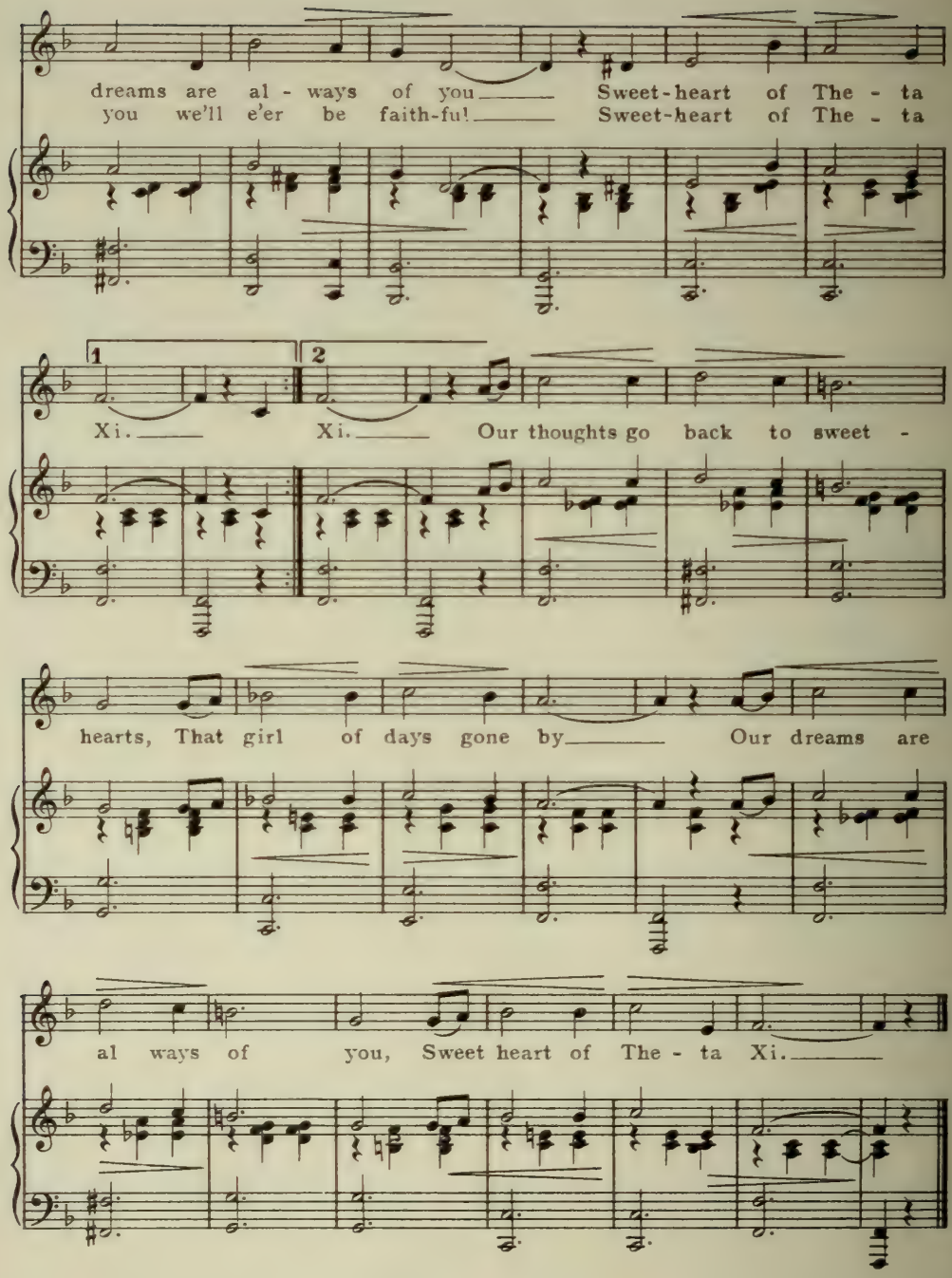
Words by
H. DALY A.B. 15.
T.C. EPPS A.B. 53.

Music by
T.C. EPPS A.B. 53

Dreamily in Waltz time

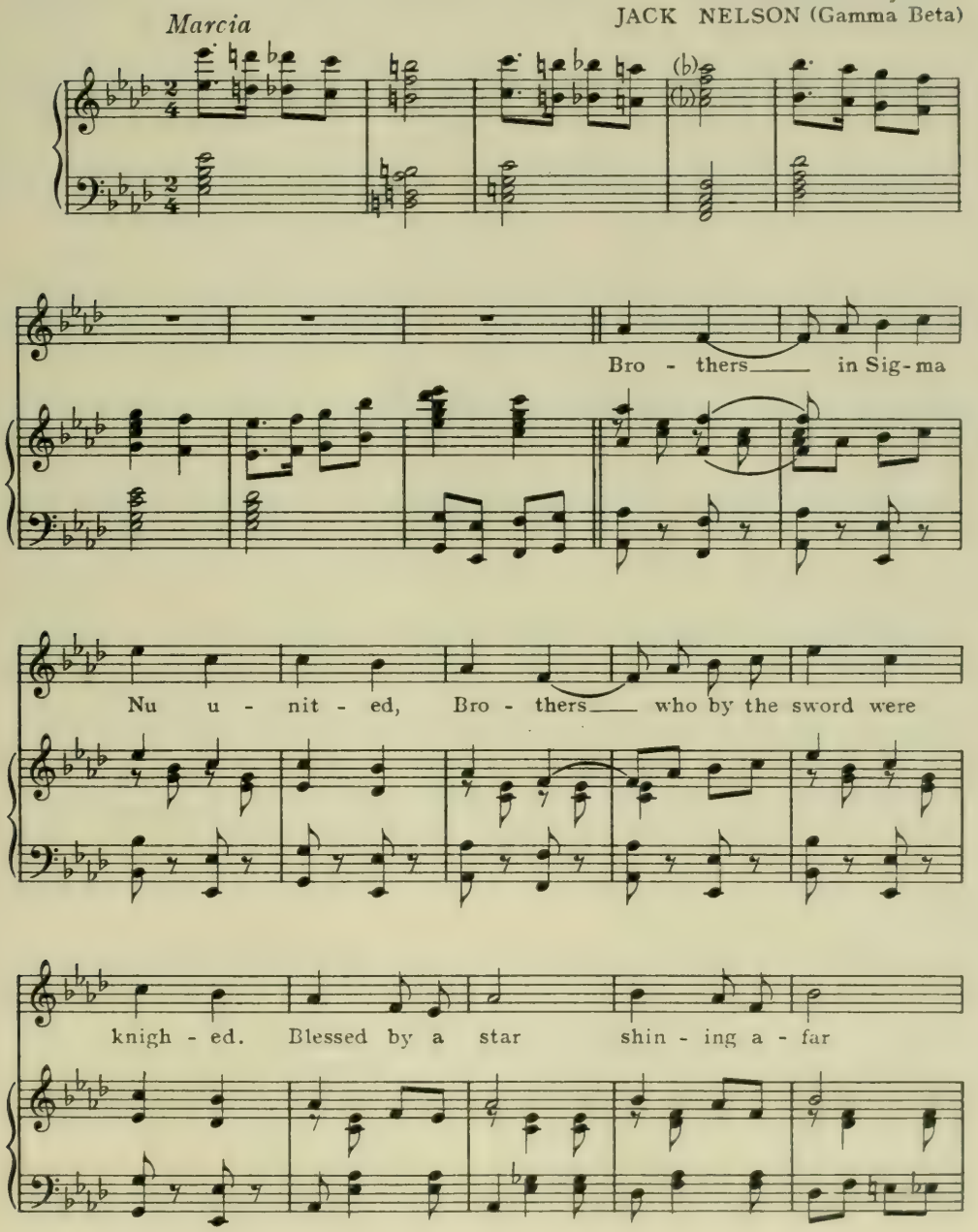


By Permission of Theta Xi


dreams are al - ways of you Sweet-heart of The - ta
you we'll e'er be faith-ful Sweet-heart of The - ta
1
2
Xi. Xi. Our thoughts go back to sweet -
hearts, That girl of days gone by Our dreams are
al ways of you, Sweet heart of The - ta Xi.

The White Star Of Sigma Nu

Words and Music by
JACK NELSON (Gamma Beta)



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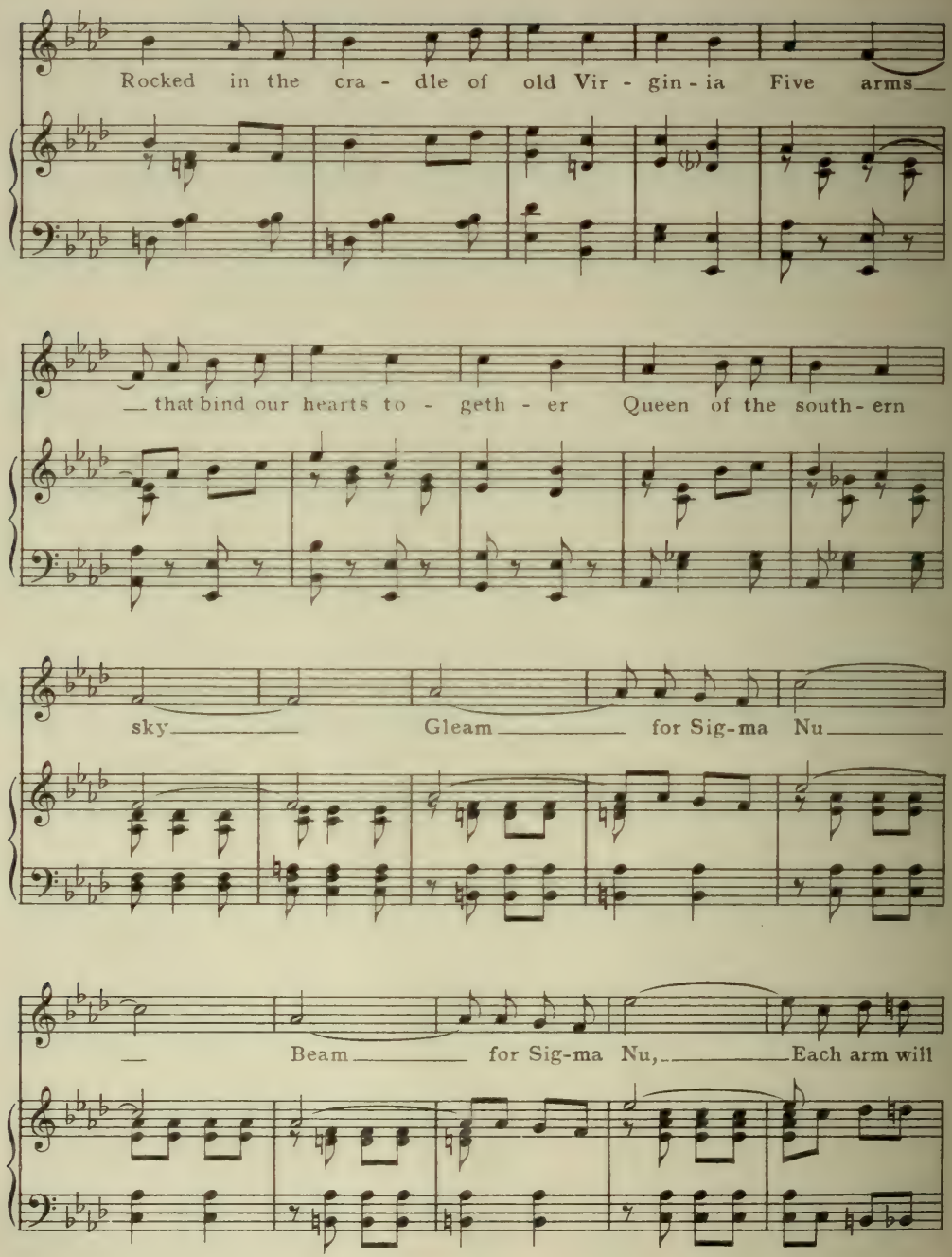
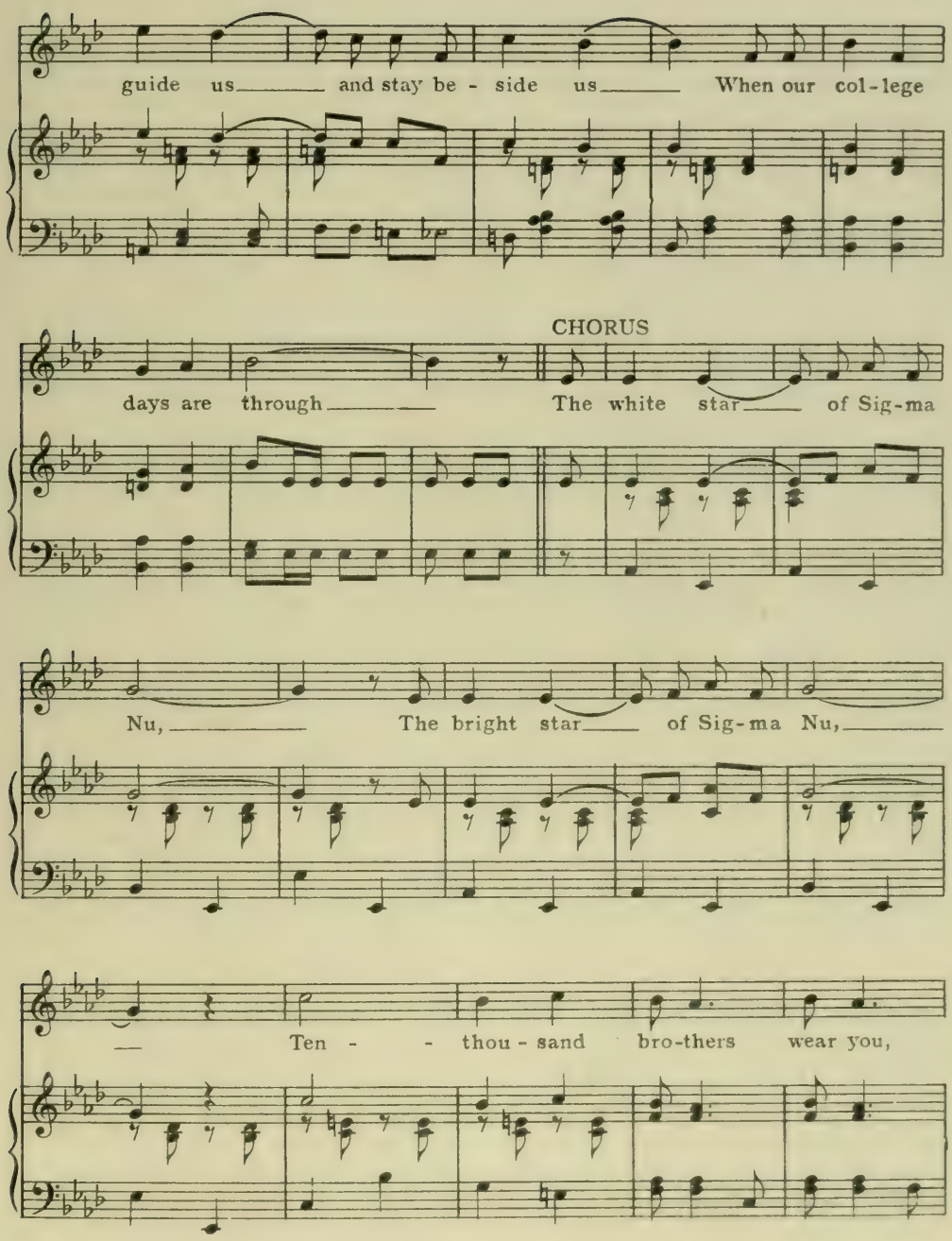
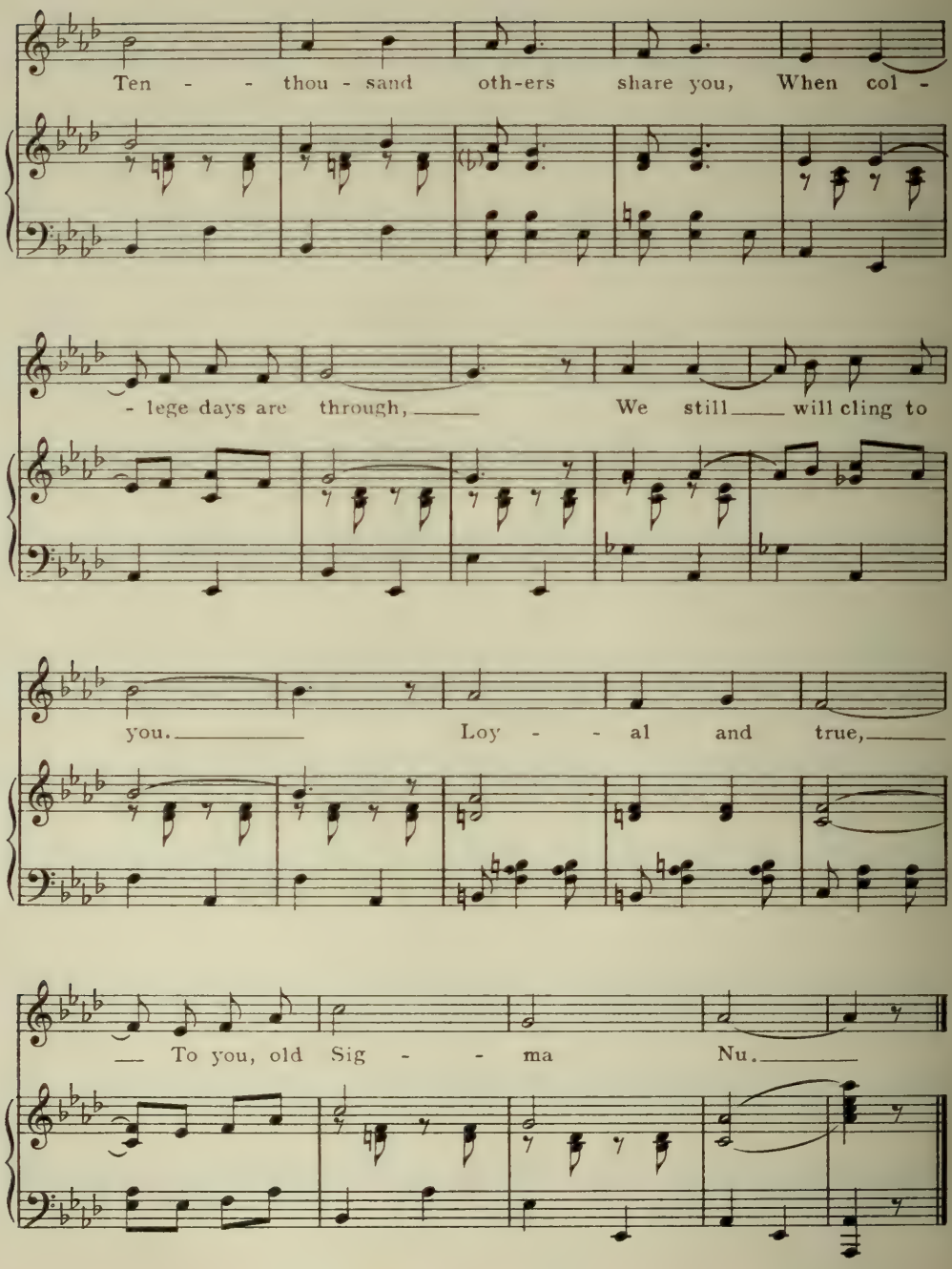

Rocked in the cra - dle of old Vir - gin - ia Five arms
— that bind our hearts to - geth - er Queen of the south - ern
sky Gleam for Sig-ma Nu
— Beam for Sig-ma Nu, Each arm will


guide us and stay be - side us When our col-lege
CHORUS
days are through The white star of Sig-ma
Nu, The bright star of Sig-ma Nu,
Ten - - thou - sand bro-thers wear you,


Ten - - thou - sand oth-ers share you, When col -
- lege days are through, We still will cling to
you. Loy - - al and true,
To you, old Sig - - ma Nu.

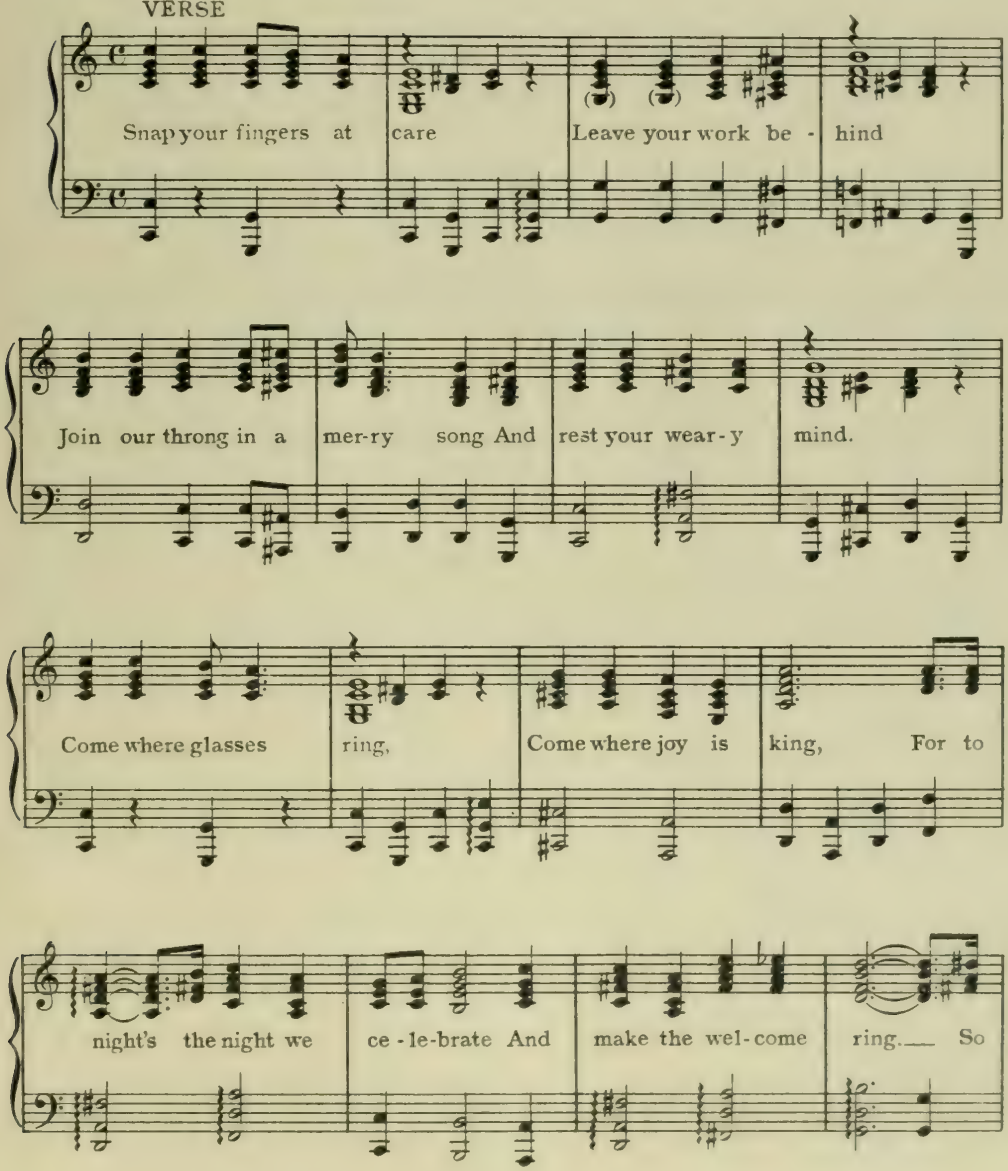
Drinking Song

Words by Fellow
FRED KLEINMAN

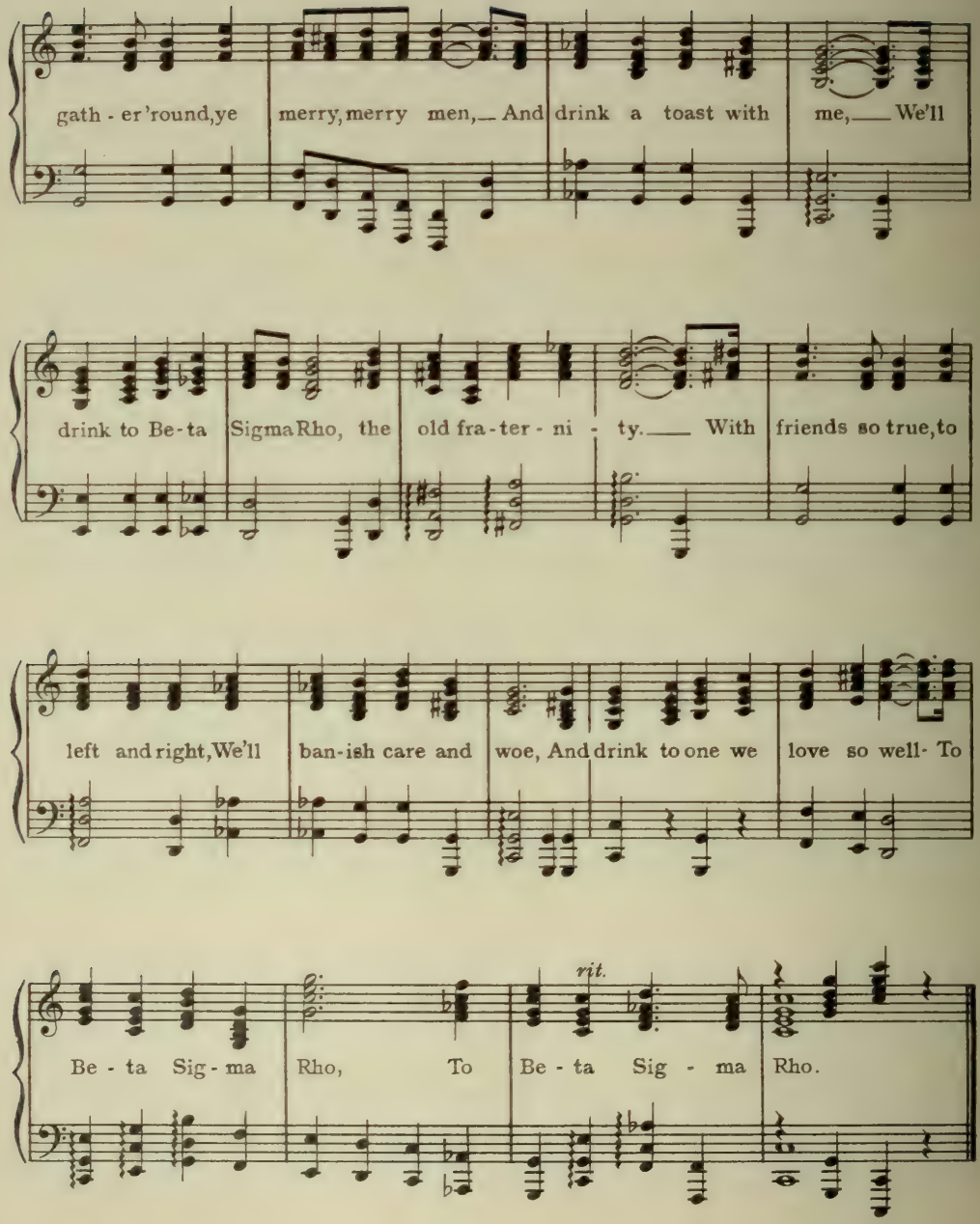
Music by Fellow
MATTHEW WALZER

Allegro

VERSE



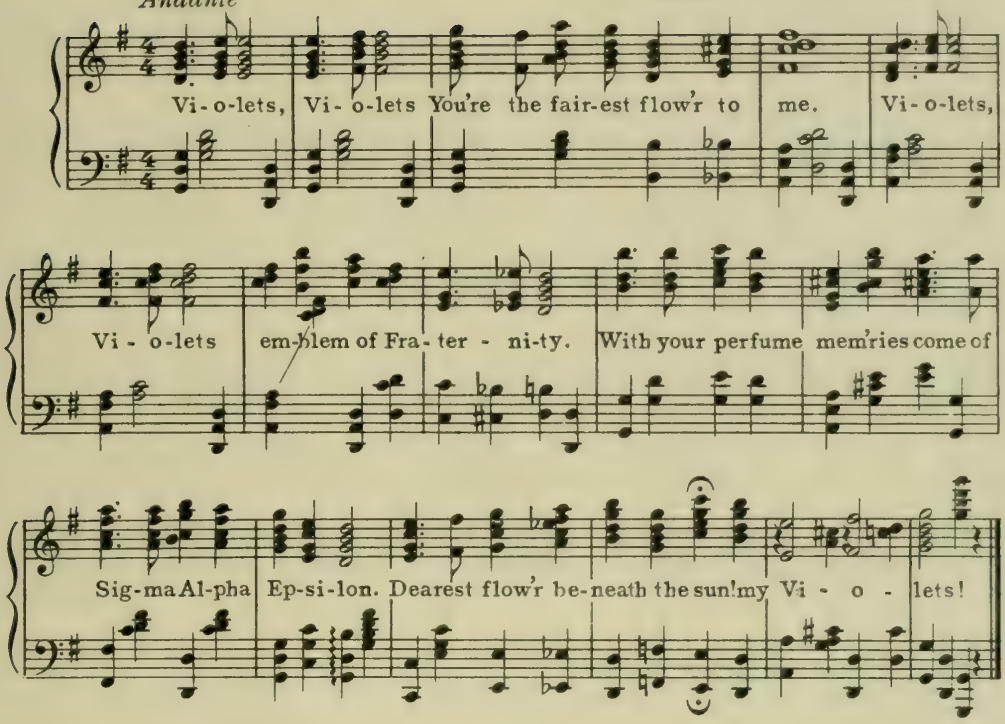
Arrangement by M. M. Kraus


gath - er 'round, ye merry, merry men, — And drink a toast with me, — We'll
drink to Be-ta Sigma Rho, the old fra-ter - ni - ty. — With friends so true, to
left and right, We'll ban-ish care and woe, And drink to one we love so well- To
rit.
Be - ta Sig - ma Rho, To Be - ta Sig - ma Rho.

Violets

Words by H.R. GREEN, } Ill.
Music by H.V. HILL, } Beta

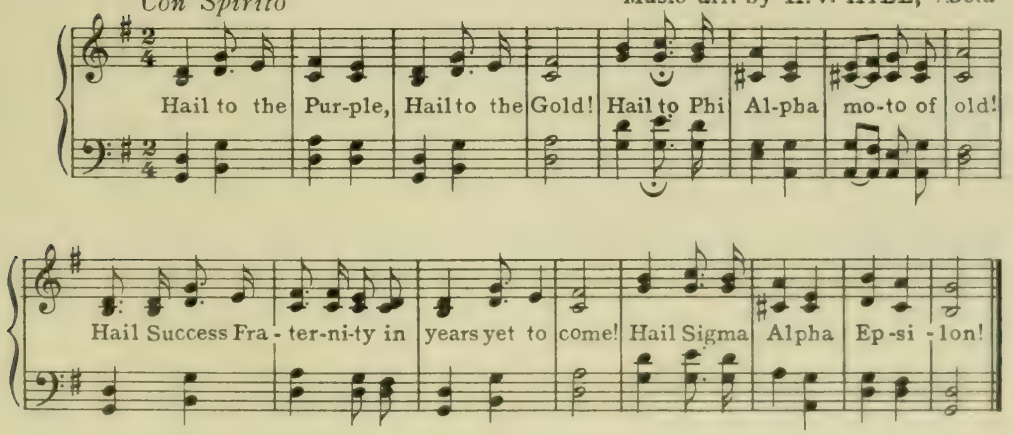
Andante



Hail to the Purple and Gold

Words by H.R. GREEN, } Ill.
Music arr. by H.V. HILL, } Beta

Con Spirito

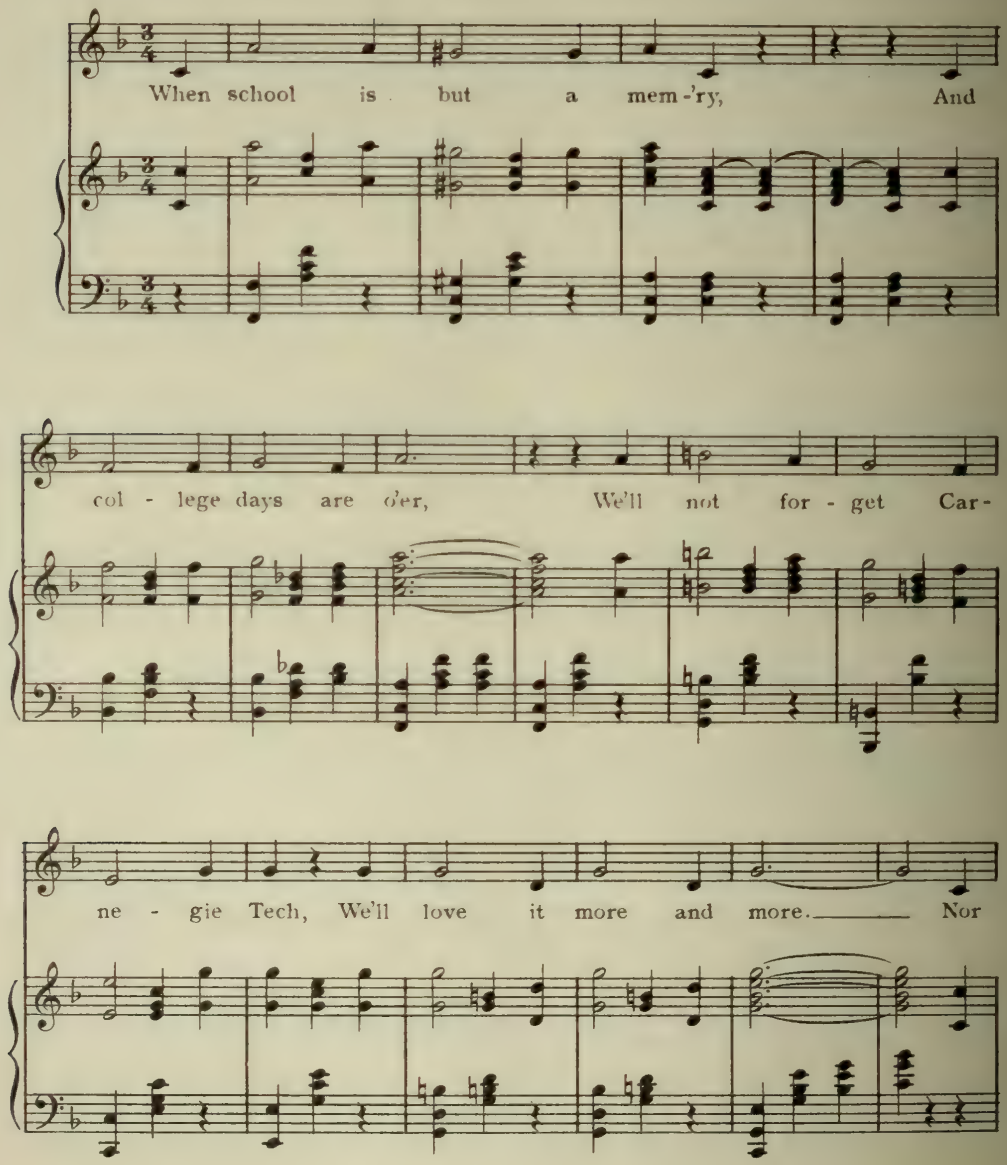


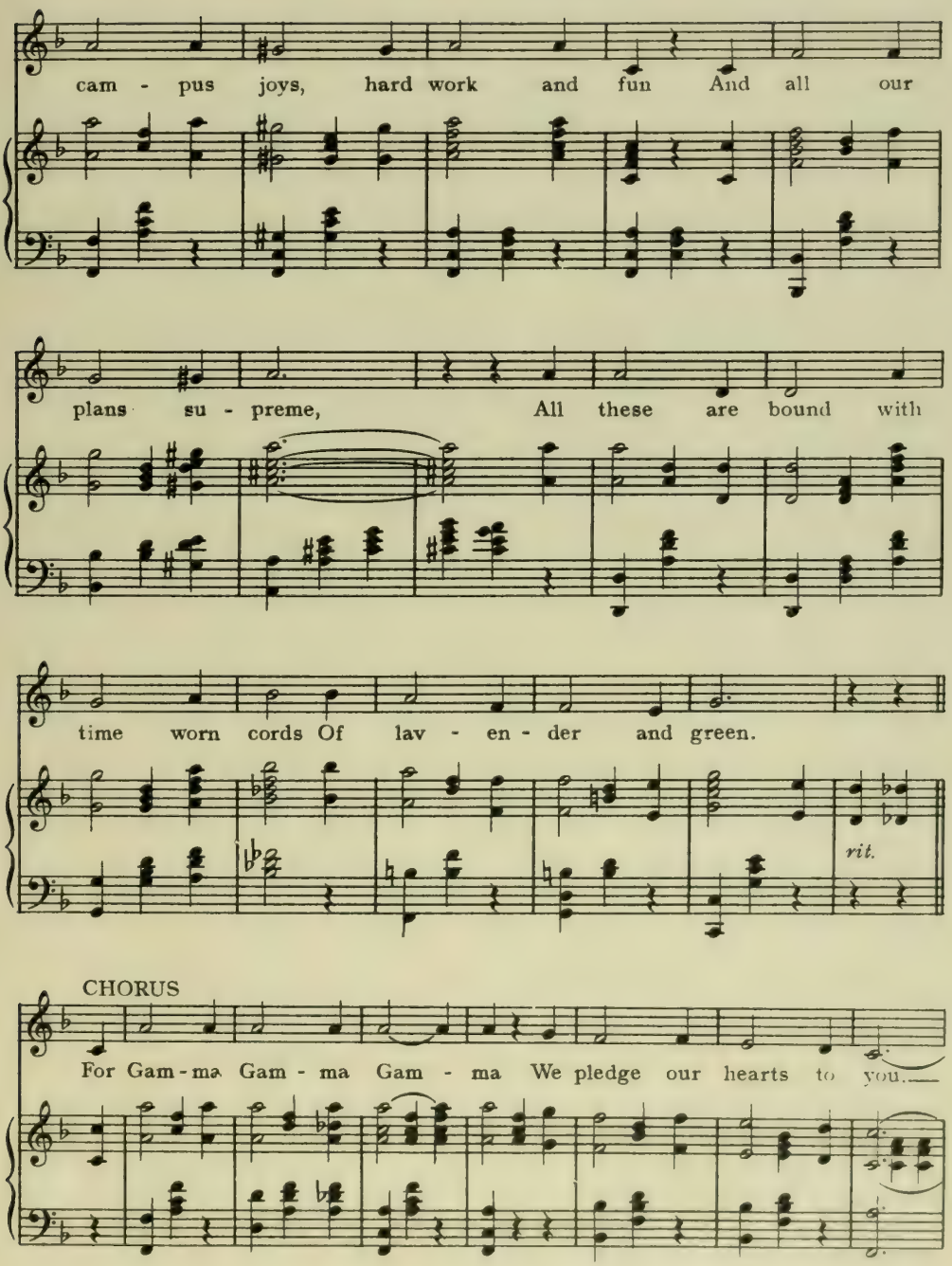
By Permission of Sigma Alpha Epsilon

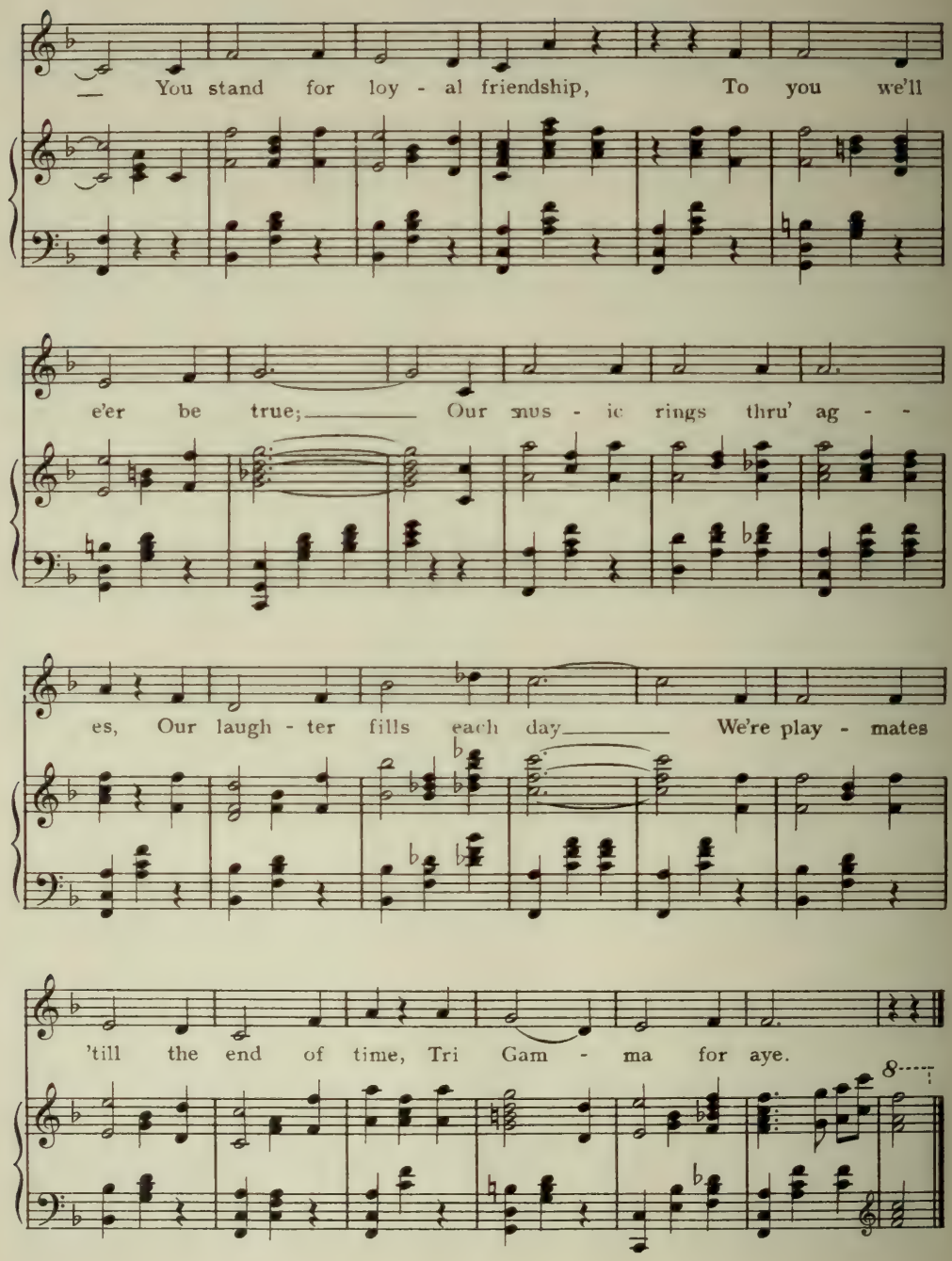
Gamma Gamma Gamma

Words by
REBECCA COOK '31

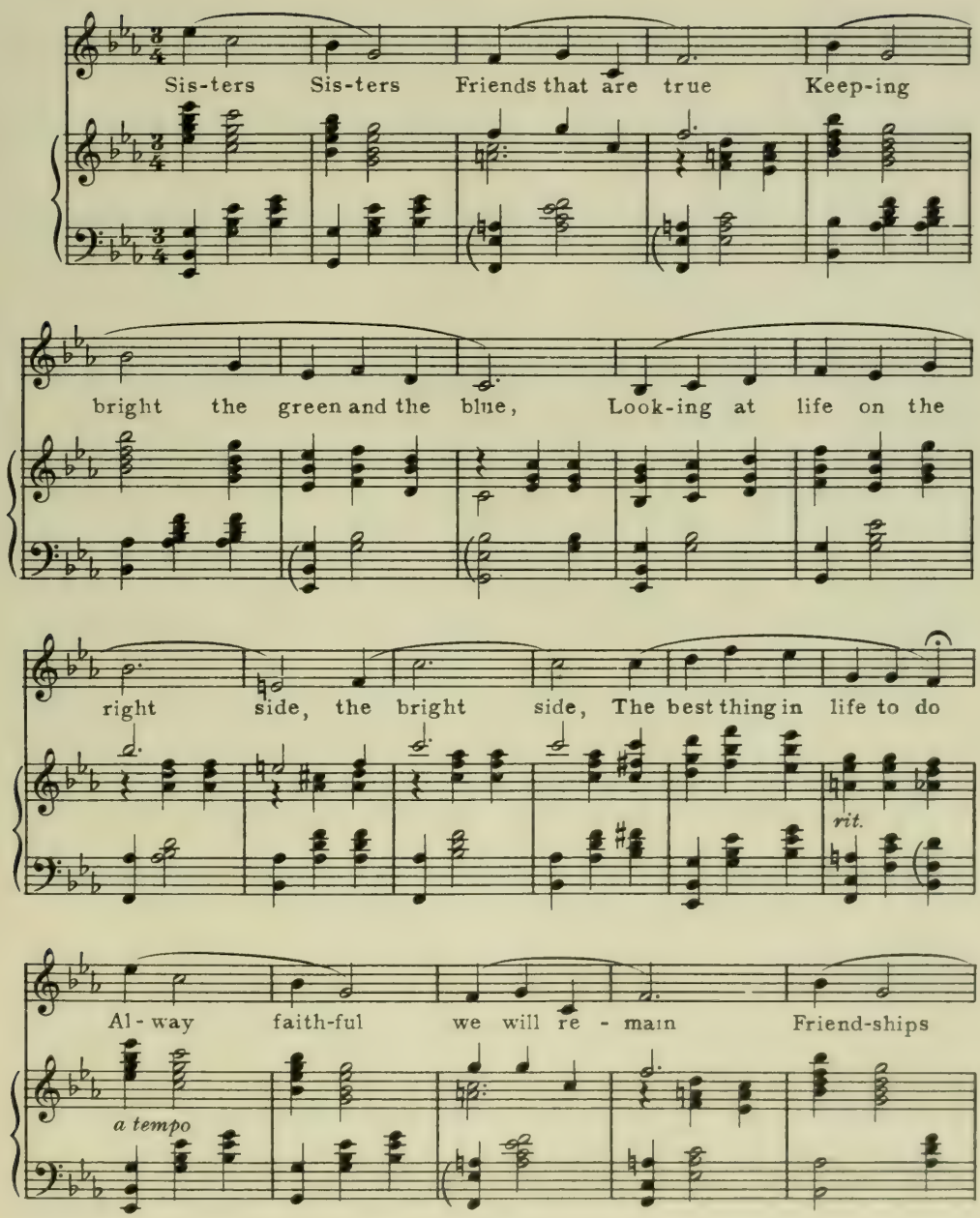
Music by
JEANETTE FOLMAR '29

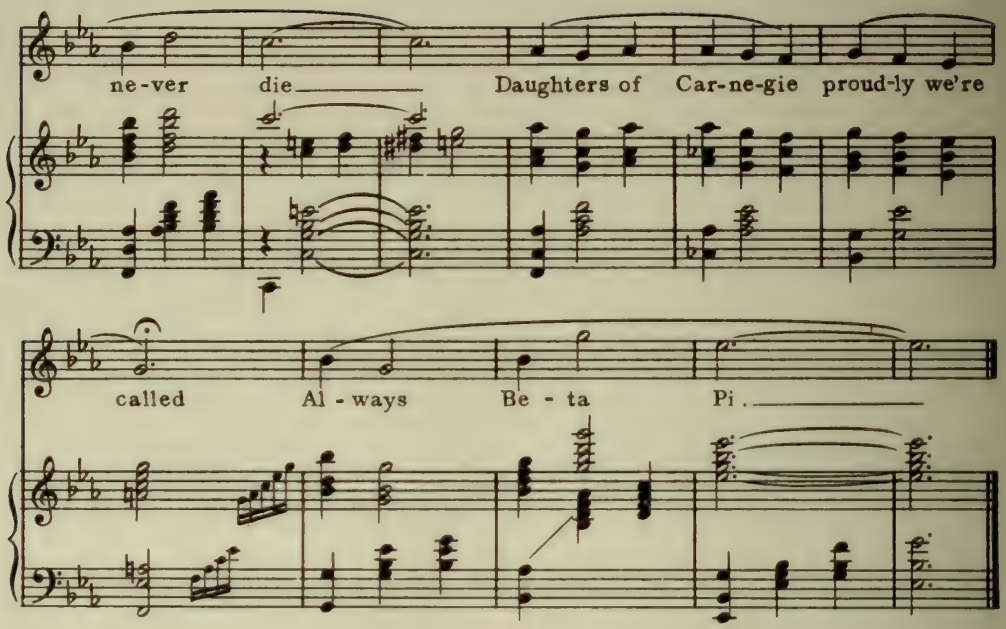



cam - pus joys, hard work and fun And all our
plans su - preme, All these are bound with
time worn cords Of lav - en - der and green.
rit.
CHORUS
For Gam - ma Gam - ma Gam - ma We pledge our hearts to you.


You stand for loy - al friendship, To you we'll
e'er be true; Our mus - ic rings thru' ag - -
es, Our laugh - ter fills each day We're play - mates
'till the end of time, Tri Gam - ma for aye.
8

Beta Pi Sister Song

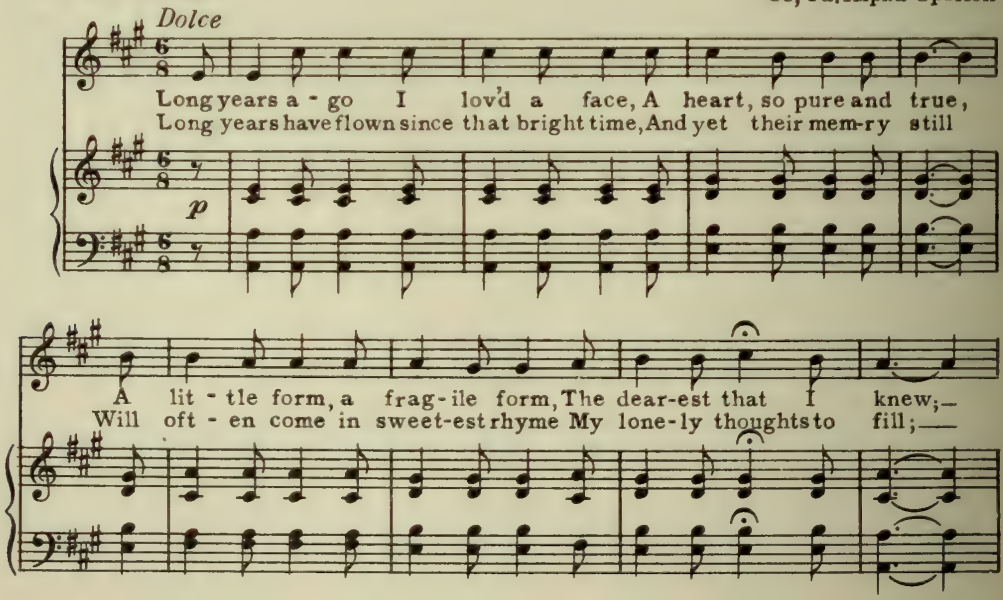


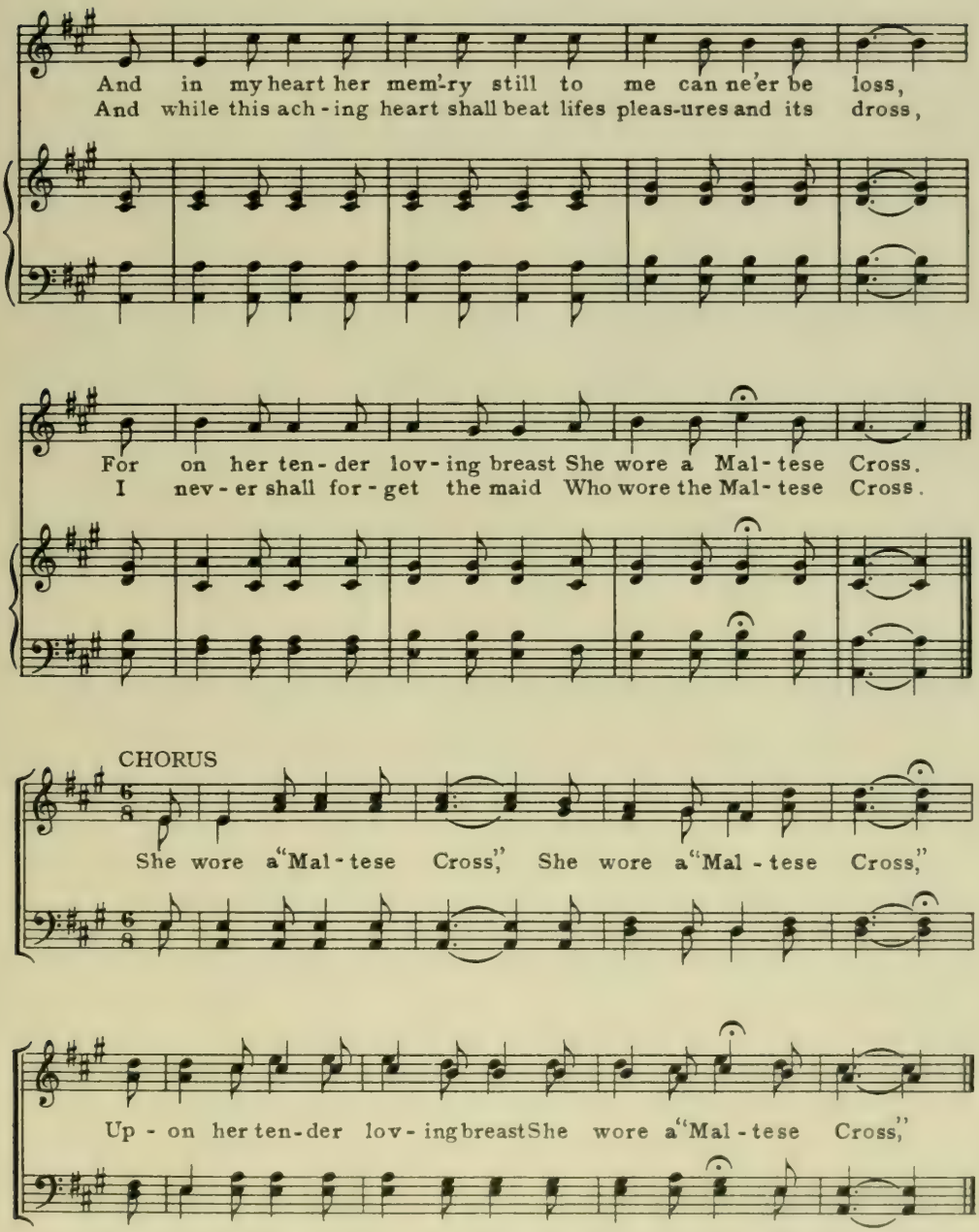


She Wore A Maltese Cross

Air: *My last Cigar.*

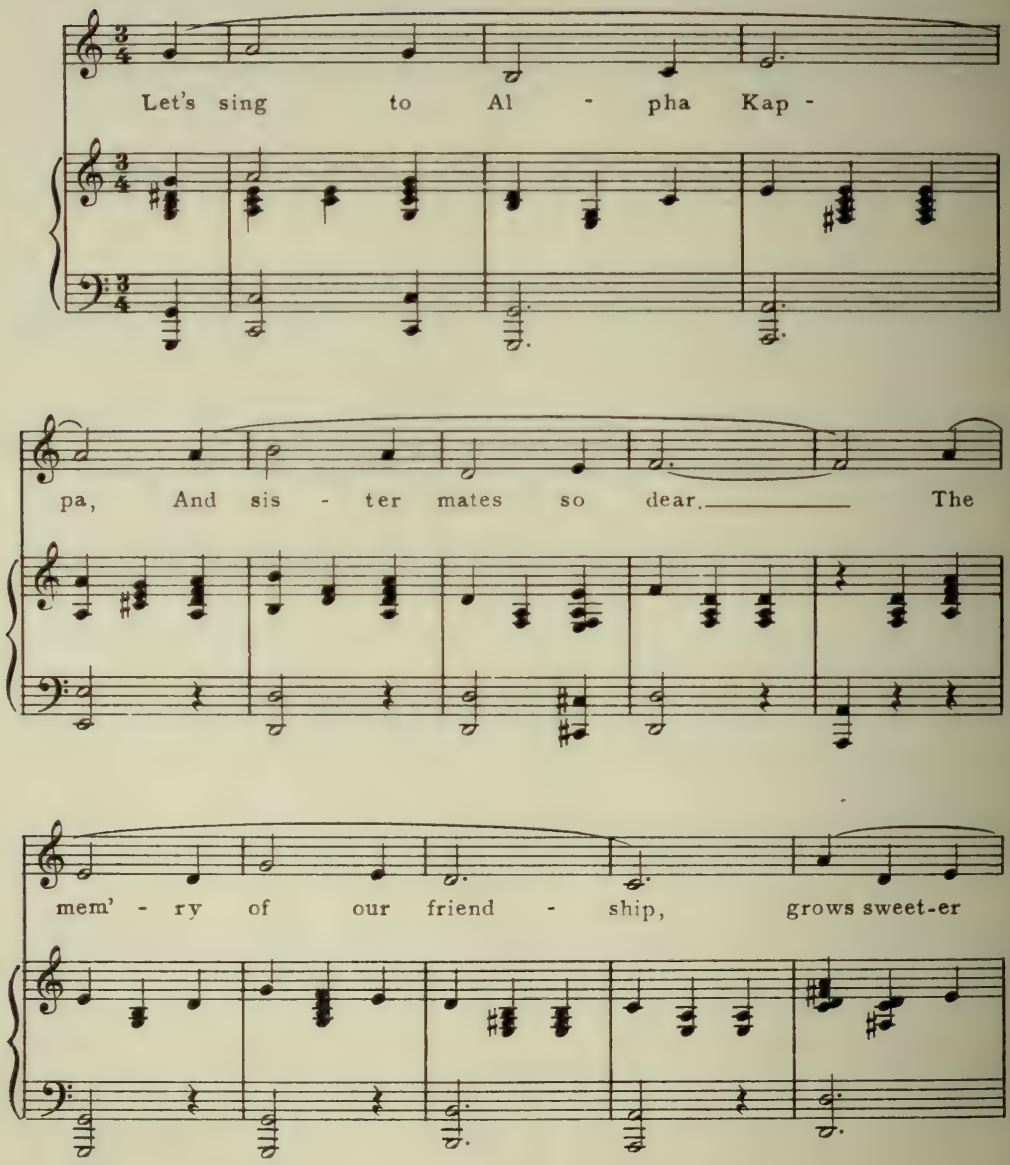
H. E. HARMAN.
'85, Pa. Alpha Upsilon

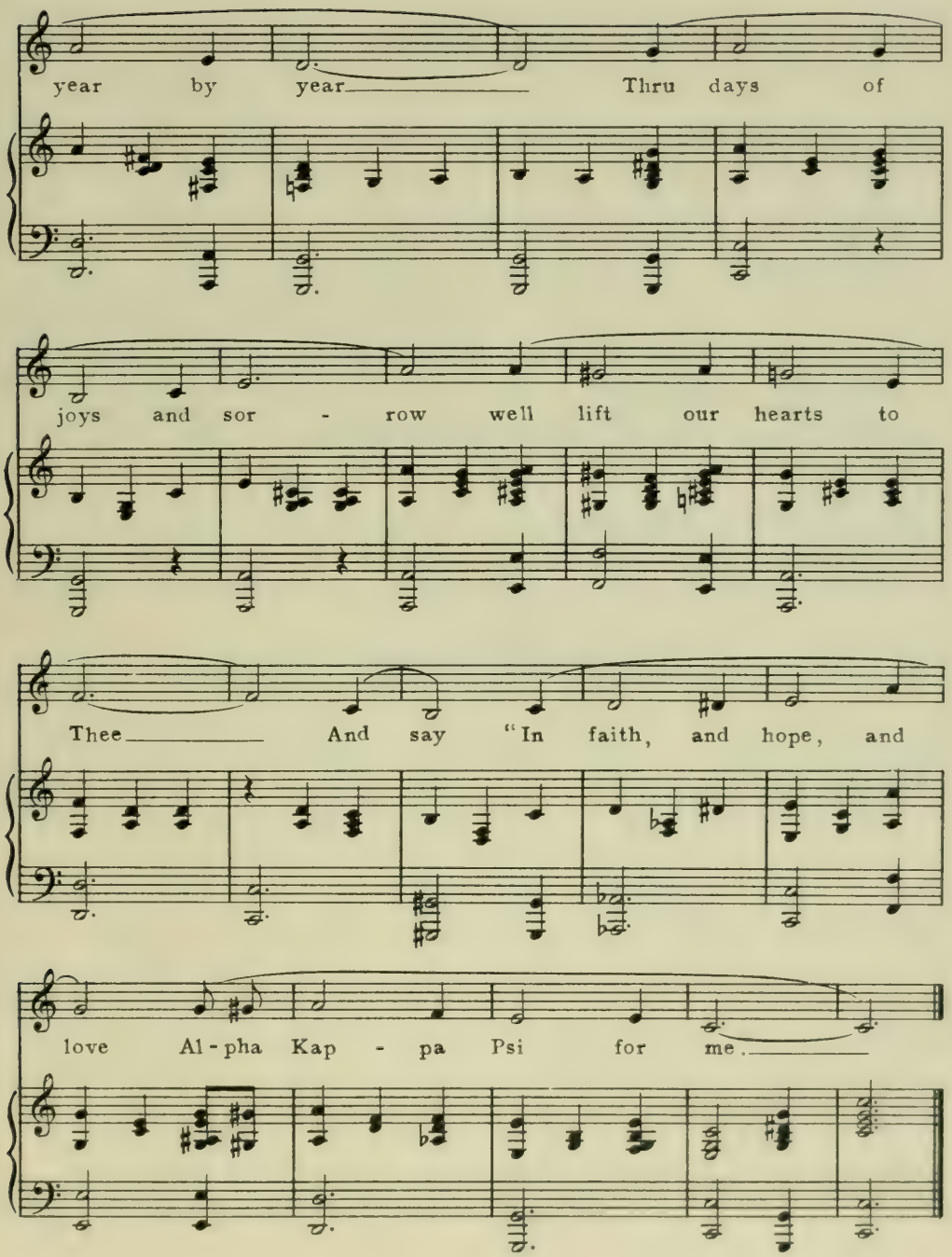



And in my heart her mem'-ry still to me can ne'er be loss,
And while this ach-ing heart shall beat lifes pleas-ures and its dross,
For on her ten-der lov-ing breast She wore a Mal-tese Cross.
I nev-er shall for-get the maid Who wore the Mal-tese Cross.
CHORUS
She wore a "Mal-tese Cross," She wore a "Mal-tese Cross,"
Up-on her ten-der lov-ing breast She wore a "Mal-tese Cross,"

Alpha Kappa Psi

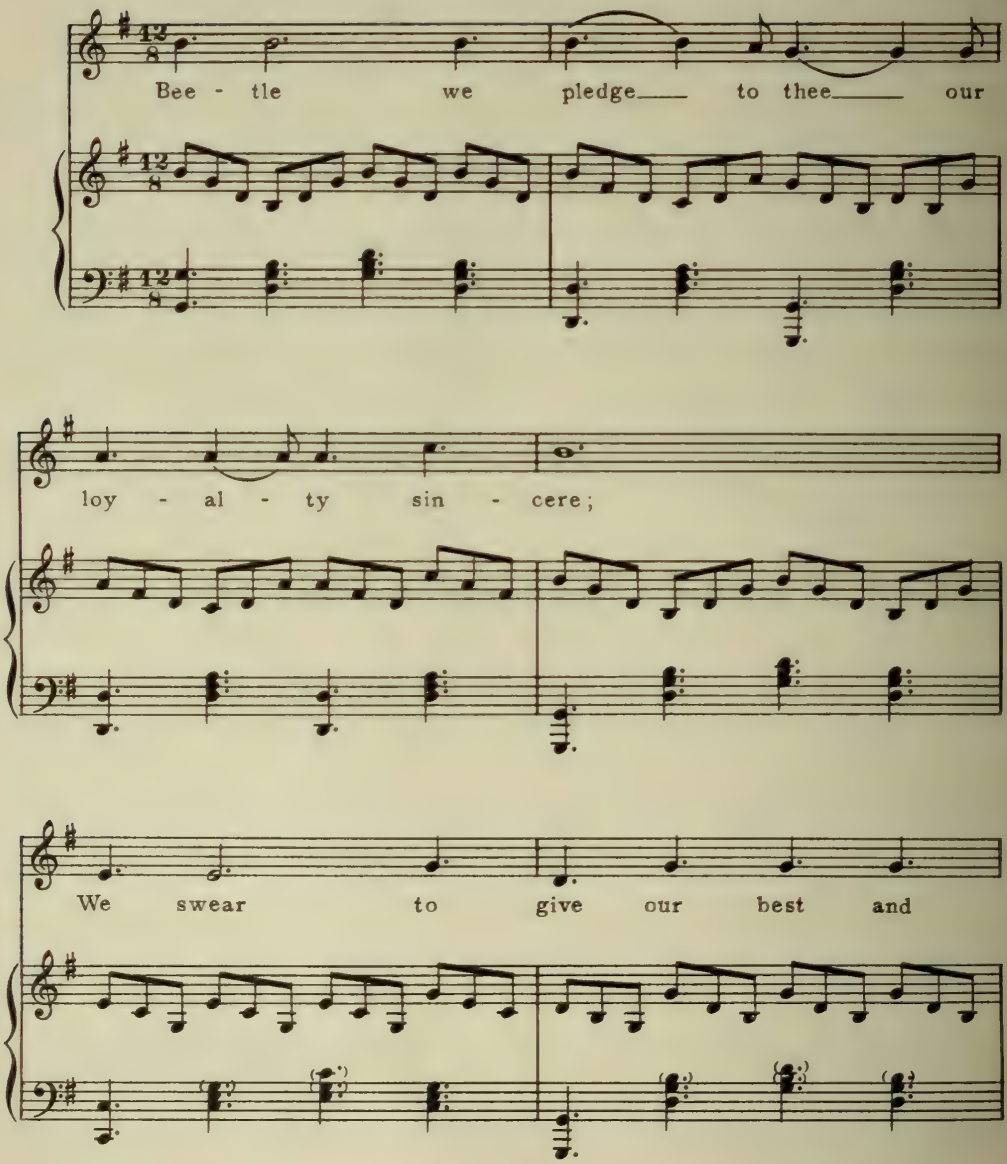
Words and Music by
JANE CORE

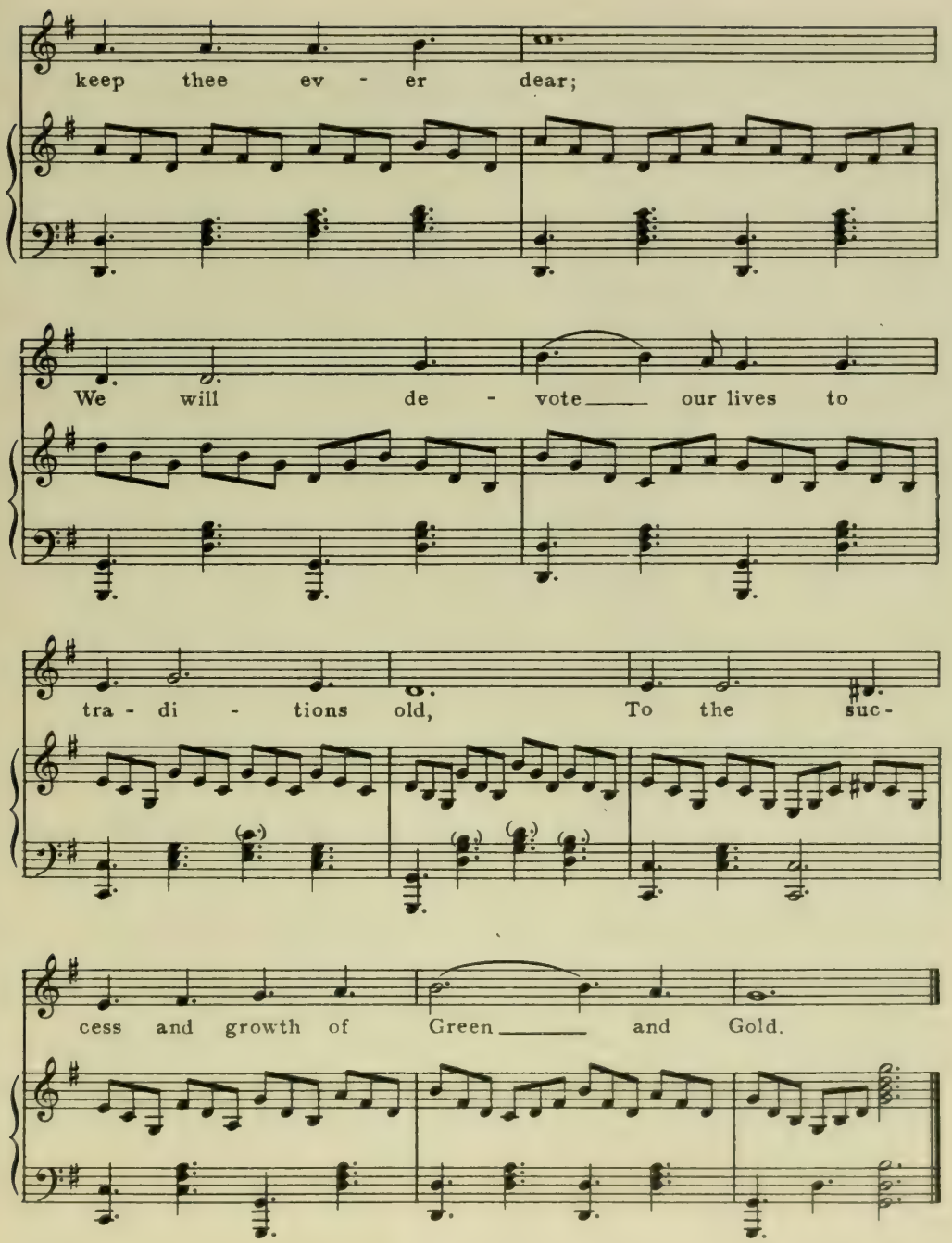



year by year Thru days of
joys and sor - row well lift our hearts to
Thee And say "In faith, and hope, and
love Al - pha Kap - pa Psi for me.

Beetle

Words and Music by
HELEN DILLMAN




keep thee ev - er dear;
We will de - vote our lives to
tra - di - tions old, To the suc-
cess and growth of Green and Gold.

The Otto Zimmerman & Son Co. Inc.
Music Printers
Cincinnati, Ohio.